SIX SECTIONS. FORTY-FOUR PAGES, With Art Supplement.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 140. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 29, 1901. ★ FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

WASHINGTON.

Admiral Schley is disposed to drop the naval controversy without taking further action of any kind.

Andrew Carnegie will change his offer of $10,000,000 to found a national post-graduate university into a shape that will be acceptable to congress.

CABLE.

American bride and groom robbed by two clever English swindlers.

The date of the issue of the Chinese loan in France should be marked with a red letter.

The last ceremony uniting in marriage Senator Chauncey M. Depew and Miss May Palmer was performed at Nice yesterday.

DOMESTIC.

Locomotive engineer, who resisted arrest, is shot dead by an officer in West Virginia.

A prominent mineralogist is robbed and fatally injured in the mountains near Cumberland, Md.

Two men made plans to abduct the young son of George J. Gould as his mother left the opera house yesterday afternoon in an automobile. The police were too quick for them.

Secretary of the Navy Long, at a banquet given after the successful launching of the battleship Missouri, made a strong plea for an appropriation of $100,000,000 to enlarge the navy.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Medical student is fatally crushed by a log near Greensburg.

The recorder of Scranton threatens removal of policemen unless the efficiency of the force is restored.

The state capitol commission selected Joseph M. Huston of Philadelphia to be architect of the new building.

LOCAL.

Clogged sewers flood Center avenue to the depth of nearly four feet and one man is almost drowned.

Lawyers laugh at Recorder Murphy's declarations that existing laws will not allow suppression of vice.

Andrew Carnegie gives $2,000 to the fund for the families of the victims of the Port Royal mine disaster.

Mischief wrought by boys armed with air rifles causes the issuing of an order to the police authorizing their arrest.

Sensational developments are expected to follow petition filed in court by residents of the Fourth ward demanding that their names be placed upon the registry lists.

LEGAL.

John Campbell gets one year for killing Johnnie Robinson.

August Friedhoffer files a bill in equity to establish his own identity.

Mrs. Eliza C. Clark will leave her fortune to the sick and destitute of the world.

SPORTING.

There are new signs of peace in the National league war.

Yale hockey team is coming to test the strength of the local sevens.

Manager Delaney is anxious to secure fights for Jeffries and will give Fitz first chance.

The winners at Oakland were Afghan, Favorito, Sunello, Position, Homestead and Byron Rose.

The New Orleans winners were Of You Dare, Pirates Queen, Amigari, Lennep, Fake and Little Elkin.

FINANCIAL.

Day of heavy trading in Wall street with few notable changes in prices.

Bearish news causes a slight recession in the price of wheat in Chicago.

The same crowd of Wall street bears were licked in both Sugar and Copper.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday were $132,239 larger than for the same day a year ago. The week showed an increase of $7,621,000.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was comparatively very dull, but steady to firm. There were no features of importance.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Pittsburghers Complete the Greatest Iron and Steel Contract in the World's History. A War That Was Bloodless.
Page 2—Reminiscences of Lincoln, by Col. A. K. McClure. The Story of the Waning Year, by William J. Groat. A Royal Rip Van Winkle.
Page 3—Queen Margharita Among Her Books. John Bull Tackles the Labor Problem. The Isthmian Canal Must Be Owned by Uncle Sam.
Page 4—Society in the Greater Pittsburgh. Music and Musicians. B'jinks Tries the Vegetarian Diet.
Page 5—Women's Club News. New Year Resolutions, by Kate Thyson Marr. Turks in Washington Have a Christmas Tree. Resort N[illegible]
Page 6—Bo[illegible] and Bookmen.
Page 7—Religious and Military.
Page 8—Paris Artists Are Down on Abbey. Launching of the Battleship Missouri. Sisal Industry in Yucatan. John Bull Sending Pupils to American School. Con Darragh on Freight Congestion. News of the Schools and Colleges. Checkers.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Our New York Cousin Letter. What Gotham's Swagger Set Is Doing.
Page 2—The Beauty Quest. A New Year's Entertainment. Dress Reform.
Page 3—Hints on House Furnishing. Vassar Girl Builds a House.
Page 4—Paris and Pittsburgh Fashions.
Page 5—D'Annunzio and Duse Fall. Mrs. Siddons' House Being Torn Down. A Woman's War Against Lipton. London Plays Cupid. Calve's Railway Tickets.
Page 6—Holiday Amusements.
Page 7—Mrs. Patrick Campbell Talks of Herself and Her Art. Home for Aged Actors. Bills at Local Theaters.
Page 8—Grand Opera at Only 18 Cents a Head. Fifty Years on the Great Lakes.

FIFTH SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—America's Gayest Parade.
Page 2—President Roosevelt's New Year's Reception.
Page 3—The Wolfville Stories.
Page 4—The Toltec Penitentes. Red Men Fishing in the Soo Rapids. The Watch of the Elves.
Page 5—Mme. Calve's Newest Protege. Illustrated Cookery.
Page 6—Maving Iron Ore from Mountain to Furnace.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—New Resolutions for Home Consumption.
Page 2—The Golden Fleece. Something Doing.
Page 3—What Sambo Got Instead of Turkey.
Page 4—Boys' and Girls' Page.
Page 5—Serial Page.
Page 6—Mr. Bings and the Twentieth Century Hair Tonic.

ART SUPPLEMENT.

FOURTH WARD VOTERS WANT REGISTRATION

Petition Presented in Court Promises Interesting Exposures and Trouble May Be in Store for Some One.

CHARGE THAT REGISTER DID NOT DO HIS DUTY

Present Number of Names on the List Greater Than Returns of Resident Taxables and Votes Cast for President at Last Election.

AND STILL MORE LITIGATION MAY ALSO RESULT

There may be trouble and to spare for some one before the courts are through with inquiry into charges of irregularity in Fourth ward registrations preferred yesterday.

Over 50 residents of the ward have petitioned to be put on the registry list. As many more are ready to insist upon their rights. This table shows the interesting situation in the ward:

Present number of voters on registry list	800
Number claiming right to be registered	100
Total number of alleged voters	900
Resident taxables returned this month for purpose of councilmanic apportionment	520
Vote for president in 1900	336
Population of the ward, census of 1900	1,935

Attorney Charles A. O'Brien, acting for Louis Branson and 54 others, yesterday filed a petition in common pleas court No. 2 for a rule upon Charles Sweeney, register of the First district of the Fourth ward, to show cause why he should not correct the registry list. They allege that they are qualified electors, and that Sweeney did not attend to his duties as register.

In addition to this petition, there will probably be similar actions against Sweeney and Register Martin of the Second district. Friends of P. J. Donahoe, a candidate for select councilman, assert that the machine endeavored to keep his supporters off the registry list. Sweeney denies this and thus explains:

"I always try to do the best I can, but, of course, everyone tries to do the other fellow if it is possible. There may be some 'dubs' who have been 'monkeying' with the registration, but they'll never get me into jail for that. I've been honest."

Sweeney declares that the registry list is not padded. He says a year ago there were 40 more votes on the list than at present. He does not explain, however, how it comes that every other resident of the ward is a voter.

Not Interested in President.

It has been established that out of every five of population one is a voter. On this basis there are 500 to 600 voters in the ward who do not exercise their right of franchise when a president of the United States is to be chosen. There is a striking difference between the resident taxables and the voting population. In registering taxables, women that own property are included. Altogether, 520 were found in the ward, but there are 900 voters.

When the courts begin to delve into these matters, the inquiry should grow interesting.

The majority of the voters that assert a right to be on the registry list say that their residence is in the Hope hotel, No. 427 Liberty street.

The petition sets forth that Sweeney told William Vergo, chief clerk of the hotel, that if he would furnish the names they would be put on the list. Mr. Vergo says that he complied, but the men were not registered.

Mr. Vergo, Restiger Sweeney and others told their stories last night. Mr. Vergo said that on December 17, the day previous to the last for registration, Sweeney called at the hotel and agreed that if he was given a list of qualified voters he would put them on the books. He was given over 40 names.

Building Was Locked.

Mr. Vergo says that on the evening of the 16th about 40 of the boarders went to the Fourth ward school, where it is the duty of the assesor to sit and register voters.

"The morning of the 17th," said Mr. Vergo, "'Squire Anderson came to the hotel and had a talk with Manager Davis. Later Sweeney came, and it was then I agreed to give him the names. He said that he would put them on the list. Later in the day I sent the list with W. H. Gill to Anderson's office. Sweeney was not there and the alderman said:

"'Here, give them to me, I'll take care of them.'

"The names were not put on the list. I know that every man is a bona fide voter. They are mechanics and in the list are three doctors. The one man who was registered from this hotel is the only person here who is favorable to the machine. He formerly lived in the state, but had been outside of it until a couple of weeks ago."

It was learned that Philip Fitzgibbon, a hotel proprietor at Third and Penn avenues, also had trouble. He says that Sweeney came to his place some time ago and they had a dispute over registering guests in his house. He says that there are 12 or 13 who are entitled to vote. When the register should have been sitting at the polling place, Fitzgibbon asserts, that, with a friend, he went to the school to see about the registration and Sweeney was not there.

Could Not Agree.

Together they visited the theater where Sweeney is policeman and found him on duty. Fitzgibbon says that they could not agree about the registration. Later he saw 'Squire Anderson and was told to send in his list. He says that this was done, but that only four of the names were put on the list. The others are said to be included in the petitioners that Attorney O'Brien represents.

Another Fourth ward man who has a grievance is William McClelland, who lives in Penn avenue, near Ninth street. He is an employe of the public works department and says that he has lived in the ward for 42 years. Neither he nor the 16 men who room at his house have been registered.

McClelland lives in the second district of the ward and his wife keeps roomers. He said that when he tried to get his name and the names of his roomers on the list he was refused. He complained at machine headquarters and was told that he was suspected of being for Donahoe. He declared last night that he would go into court and have the names put on the list. He expects that he will be dismissed from the city service.

The anti-machine men assert that all over the ward their friends have been left off the registration books. An investigation is being made, and when the evidence is collected there will be other petitions filed in the courts.

Sweeney Has Reasons.

Mr. Sweeney says that he has a half-dozen reasons why the men claiming a residence at the Home hotel should not go on the list.

"I made a number of inquiries about the boarders at that hotel," he said. "The first time I was given a list of 175 to register. I refused. On another occasion I was told that there were about 40 odd. I did tell him that I would take his list. I wanted to get it so I could chalk up the names and see whether they were qualified voters. If he sent me the names they must have miscarried, for I never received them.

"On one of my visits to the hotel I met a man who told me he was paid for every name that he could get on the registry list. There were so many suspicious things about the whole transaction that I decided that none of the names except several that I was sure about should go on. Last fall we had two voters from that hotel, and both of them are known to have voted in the First ward before they attempted to cast a ballot in the Fourth. The people that live in that hotel are here today and gone tomorrow. Many of them do not belong in the state. I am also informed that when that hotel was started it was provided in the charter that none but old soldiers residing there should be entitled to vote.

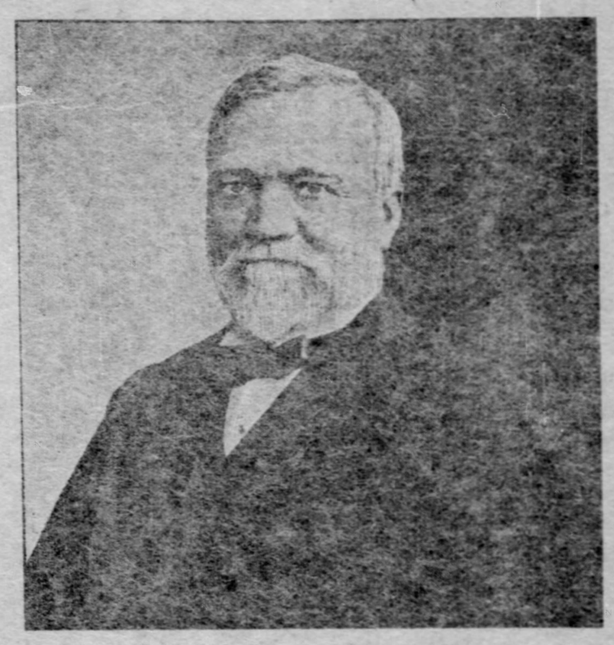
Absence Is Admitted.

"I will admit that I was away from the polling place one night, but that was because the janitor had the doors locked. The next night I was there. I deny that Fitzgibbon ever gave me a list of voters to put on the registry. He has people in his hotel who are not entitled to vote.

"As for the McClelland case, I had nothing to do with it. McClelland lives in the second district. I am told that he has not resided in the ward long enough to entitle him to a vote."

Mr. Sweeney said that the total registration was about 800. When asked if he did not think that this was a trifle large he insisted that the list was not padded.

Continued on 2d Page, 2d Column.



Andrew Carnegie.

MADE PLANS TO ABDUCT YOUNG SON OF GEORGE GOULD

Two Men Plotted to Snatch the Boy as Mrs. Gould Left the Opera in Automobile.

POLICE WERE TOO QUICK

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—While Mrs. George J. Gould and three of her children were attending the matinee at the Metropolitan opera house today, two men in a nearby saloon discussed a plan to kidnap her second son, Jay, as the Gould party left the building. The police were informed of the plot within ten minutes after the men had been overheard, and by vigilant watch the plot was frustrated.

Mrs. Gould, accompanied by her son and two daughters, went to the opera in a public automobile, and ordered the man to return for her at 4 o'clock, which had been overheard by two men loitering near the entrance. Shortly after the curtain was raised on the first act of "Romeo and Juliet" the two well-dressed men crossed the street from the Fortieth street entrance and went into a saloon at the northeast corner of Seventh avenue. They stood for some time at a comparatively secluded corner of the bar and a part of their conversation was overheard.

"They are in a hired vehicle today," one of the men said, "and it has been called for 4 o'clock, when there will be nothing doing in front and a clear street. Our machine has twice the speed and there will be no catching us with a good start."

"She is alone today," he continued, "except for a maid, and you know she usually takes a footman or two along with her. It's ten chances to one for us today, with a public automobile instead of a closed carriage and a couple of flunkies. We don't want to bother with the two little girls, but grab the boy."

AIR RIFLES ARE PLACED UNDER THE BAN IN ALLEGHENY

Carrying the Toy Weapons Is Now a Cause for Arrest on the North Side.

SHOT OUT CITY LIGHTS

Santa Claus and scores of innocent youths be visited on Christmas morn in Allegheny had vials of wrath poured down on them by the officials of Allegheny yesterday. The blue-coated guardians of the peace now have strict injunctions to waylay and carry into the presence of Supt. of Police Henry Muth every youngster that carries an air gun.

From all accounts the youngsters have had a glorious time with their theoretically harmless weapons. No less than 200 are lights in various parts of the city have been made targets for the toy gun. And yhat fun the boys did have!

A score of them would surround the great light with all the ardor of a regiment storming a citadel. To be sure, their aim was not straight, but it did not take them long to encompass the destruction of a globe and they were satisfied when a thousand bits of glass littered the street. They have been "storming" every night, since the saint of yuletide brought them the wherewith to do it.

There is little else in Allegheny for them to shoot at and so they fell upon the arc lights, little dreaming of the mischief they were making and the maledictions that were to fall upon their heads.

Now their fun is at an end. Supt. David Hunter of the bureau of lighting made a complaint yesterday before Supt. Muth. Last night the head of the police department issued orders to the men on various beats to arrest every lad caught with a toy gun.

Up to midnight no arrests had been made.

CARNEGIE AIDS THE FAMILIES OF PORT ROYAL VICTIMS

Sent Check for Two Thousand Dollars to Be Used in Aiding Stricken Women and Children.

TALKS OF BUILDING WORKINGMEN'S HOSPITAL

District President Patrick Dolan of United Mine Workers, Tells of Correspondence With Ironmaster in Regard to the Project.

MATTER MAY BE DECIDED UPON IN NEAR FUTURE

Andrew Carnegie has given the widows and the children of the victims of the Port Royal mine disaster $2,000 as a Christmas gift. A check for the amount was received yesterday by Patrick Dolan, president of the United Mine Workers of the Pittsburg district. The check was sent on December 18, but was delayed in the mails. Mr. Carnegie has also manifested a keen interest in the project of President Dolan to establish and endow a hospital for workingmen in Pittsburgh, and will likely make a gift for this purpose.

The contribution received yesterday from Mr. Carnegie was drawn upon the Farmers' Deposit National Bank of Pittsburgh, and was signed by R. A. Franks, president of the Home Trust Company of Hoboken, N. J. It was accompanied by the following letter from Mr. Franks:

"I take pleasure in enclosing you herewith a check and voucher for $2,000 as a gift from Mr. Carnegie, to the sufferers from the Port Royal mine explosion, which he wishes to be given to those in need."

Carnegie's Prompt Response.

President Dolan wrote to Mr. Carnegie on December 6, calling attention to the fact that in the mine explosion at Port Royal, Pa., on June 9 last, 19 men had lost their lives. This disaster, he stated, had left 17 widows and 38 children under 12 years of age unprovided for and in need. Mr. Carnegie's reply to President Dolan's appeal was prompt and generous.

A contribution of $100 was also received from H. K. Lord, a manufacturer of Philadelphia. Mr. Dolan said that a general appeal for subscriptions of money, clothing and food for the sufferers of the Port Royal explosion would be started with Mr. Carnegie's donation. Mr. Carnegie's gift will be apportioned at once among the sufferers and the balance of the fund will be placed in charge of some prominent citizen of Pittsburgh.

The Pittsburgh Coal Company made generous provision for the Port Royal sufferers at the time of the explosion. The families of the men that lost their lives were supported and were later paid a fixed sum of money, the company stipulating, however, that it could in no wise be held responsible for the disaster. When the bodies of the victims were recovered they were buried at the company's expense.

President Dolan was highly gratified with the generous response of Mr. Carnegie, and announced that he would issue a similar appeal to President C. M. Schwab of the United Steel Company, Pierpont Morgan and others.

A Workingman's Hospital.

Mr. Dolan disclosed some interesting correspondence with Mr. Carnegie on the subject of a workingmen's hospital in Pittsburgh. He suggested the project to Mr. Carnegie in 1899, reminding him that benefactions to Great Britain had established and endowed hospitals and schools

PATRICK DOLAN.

for the working classes in the United Kingdom and that their example was worthy of emulation in this country.

In reply Mr. Carnegie expressed a desire to meet Mr. Dolan and discuss the matter when he came to Pittsburgh. At the time of Mr. Carnegie's next visit to Pittsburgh, Mr. Dolan was absent in Indianapolis, attending the national Miners' convention. He later corresponded with Mr. Carnegie and referred to the matter again in his last letter, when asking for a contribution for the Port Royal sufferers. The last letter received from Mr. Carnegie on the subject was written at Skibo Castle, Ardgay, Scotland, on September 18, 1899. It was as follows:

Carnegie's Letter.

I have often thought upon the hospital question. The first difficulty is to find a central place which all could reach; second, to maintain a first-class institution when its patients are limited to injured workmen. It seems to me that the best plan might be found in arranging with several of the hospitals a workingmen's ward, to which any workmen injured in mill or mine would have a right to be sent, and all expenses paid.

The poor, injured men could then be sent to the hospital nearest or best fitted to render aid. I wish you would give this subject some study, confer with your colleagues and then please come and see me when I am in Pittsburgh. I like your letter very much and thank you for it, and you will find me alive to the question. I shall be in Pittsburgh some time in the fall, and meantime I am, with renewed thanks, very truly yours,

ANDREW CARNEGIE.

A EUROPEAN TOUR FOR TWENTY-FIVE TEACHERS OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

All Their Expenses to Be Paid and the Party Will Be Conducted by The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph---Each Member Will Also Receive $50 for Use as Spending Money.

The Tour Will Begin the First Week in July—Itinerary of the Trip.

ITINERARY OF THE TRIP.

Thursday,	July	3.	Leave Pittsburgh for New York in special Pullman cars.
Friday,	"	4.	In New York. Will stop at one of the principal hotels.
Saturday,	"	6.	Leave New York by Atlantic Transport line.
Tuesday,	"	15.	Arrive London.
Wednesday,	"	16.	
Thursday,	"	17.	In London. Carriage drives on two days. Leave by
Friday,	"	18.	evening train on 19th, via Harwich, for Antwerp.
Saturday,	"	19.	
Sunday,	"	20.	Arrive Antwerp and after a tour of the city, leave by convenient train for Brussels, 50 minutes' ride.
Monday,	"	21.	In Brussels. Carriage drives.
Tuesday,	"	22.	Leave by morning train for The Hague and Amsterdam.
Wednesday,	"	23.	In Amsterdam.
Thursday,	"	24.	Travel to Cologne.
Friday,	"	25.	Take boat on Rhine to Mayence.
Saturday,	"	26.	Proceed to Heidelberg.
Sunday,	"	27.	In Heidelberg.
Monday,	"	28.	To Basle and Lucerne.
Tuesday,	"	29.	Excursion to the Rigi.
Wednesday,	"	30.	Travel to Interlaken.
Thursday,	"	31.	In Interlaken.
Friday,	August	1.	Travel to Paris.
Saturday,	"	2.	
Sunday,	"	3.	In Paris. Carriage drives on two days.
Monday,	"	4.	
Tuesday,	"	5.	Travel to London.
Wednesday,	"	6.	Travel to Edinburgh.
Thursday,	"	7.	In Edinburgh. Carriage drive.
Friday,	"	8.	Travel to Glasgow, via Stirling, Trossachs, Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond.
Saturday,	"	9.	Leave Glasgow by Anchor line steamer Columbia.
Sunday,	"	11.	Expect to arrive in New York.

THE announcement that The Gazette and the Chronicle Telegraph would take 25 public school teachers upon a European tour, has attracted general attention, and we have already received word that friends of various teachers are organizing to get them selected as members of the party. The tour will be conducted by representatives of the two papers, who will attend to everything and pay all expenses. Moreover, every member of the party will be presented with $50 for spending money.

Plan of Selection—

The selection of the 25 teachers who will be taken on this tour will be wholly decided by the readers of The Gazette and the Chronicle Telegraph. From January 1 to May 31 a printed form will appear every day on the second page of both papers, on which readers may record their choice, and when filled out and sent in at the proper time it will be counted as a ballot. Each ballot from a weekday issue so voted will count as one vote for the teacher whose name is marked thereon; every such ballot from the Sunday issue will count as three votes.

Apportionment—

Of the 25 teachers who will be taken to Europe, 12 will be taken from the public schools of Pittsburgh and Allegheny City; 6 from the public schools of Allegheny county outside of these two cities, and 7 from the remaining counties of Western Pennsylvania and the portions of West Virginia and Eastern Ohio within the field of circulation for the daily delivery of the two papers, thus making the apportionment as follows:

	Teachers.
Pittsburgh and Allegheny City	12
The rest of Allegheny county	6
The rest of Western Pennsylvania, with a strip of West Virginia and Eastern Ohio	7
Making a total of	25

In each section the teachers receiving the highest number of votes in that section will be the ones selected. By public school teacher we mean any man or woman actually engaged in teaching in a public school during the current term. The classification will be made according to the location of the schools where the teachers are employed and not according to the locality of their residence. For instance, should a teacher employed in a Pittsburgh public school happen to live in Westmoreland county, such teacher would be included in the Pittsburgh and Allegheny quota of 12.

Conditions—

There are a few conditions to be complied with, but they are only such as are necessary to enable us to make a prompt and accurate record of the voting. The ballot must be plainly filled out. It may be written, stamped or printed, but it must be legible or the vote cannot be recorded. Then, too, so many ballots must be examined that they cannot be allowed to pile into the office in a mass toward the close of the contest. Hence we have decided to publish a series of ballot forms, and the ballots in each series must be filled out and sent in to be counted within two weeks after the last of that series has been published. For instance: On January 1 we begin the publication of series A and this ballot form will be run until January 15, when series B will begin. The ballots of series A must all be received by the Excursion Department of The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph not later than midnight of January 31 in order to be counted as votes for the teachers whose names they bear. To guard against the possibility of mistake by any one willing to pay attention, the conditions will appear on every ballot form. In mailing ballots address them to

Excursion Department,
Pittsburgh Gazette and
Chronicle Telegraph.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Organize—

Under the liberal apportionment we have announced, every locality in the circulation field of the two papers has an opportunity of getting its most popular teacher into the party. With two papers to draw upon, if friends of teachers rally to their support, a large vote can be rolled up. We want the selection to be made by the bona fide readers of the two papers and hence we will not supply wholesale lots to individuals and we shall print only such number of copies as are required to meet the regular daily demand. Order both papers from your carrier or newsdealer and have them delivered daily. By uniting their efforts the friends of any teacher can roll up a large vote from the regular daily circulation of the two papers. The county papers have already taken the matter up in the right way. The Uniontown News-Standard says:

"If the teachers of Uniontown schools will select one of their number as the candidate, a concerted movement in her behalf can be organized and carried to success. Let no time be lost."

If Uniontown goes at it in that way, there is no doubt but that thriving town will select at least one of the 25, and other communities have a like opportunity.

Details of the Plan by Which Their Choice Will Be Declared---They Will Have from January 1 to May 31 to Express Their Preference---Apportionment Giving Every Locality an Opportunity.

The Selection of the Names Left to the Readers of the Two Papers.

TEXAS TOWN VISITED BY A DISASTROUS FIRE

Two Lives Were Lost and Two Men Injured by the Falling Walls.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

DALLAS, TEX., Dec. 28.—News of a disastrous fire at Culvert, Tex., reached Dallas late today by long distance telephone. Two lives were lost and two men were seriously injured by falling walls. The property loss will reach $100,000, with insurance of $75,000.

The dead:

DR. C. C. GARRETT, aged 55 years, burned to death in one of the buildings destroyed.

I. OSCAR, killed by falling walls.

The injured:

DANIEL LAVANE.

H. RYMAN, both men caught under falling walls and injuries serious.

Four large buildings with their contents and six smaller merchandise establishments were completely destroyed. The Postal and Western Union telegraph wires burned.

BELMONT A WINNER

Contest for Congressional Nomination, However, Will Be Carried to the Supreme Court.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The board of election commissioners met today to hear the protests in the Belmont-O'Grady contest over the Democratic nominations for congress in the Seventh district.

It was announced, however, that the case would be taken to the supreme court no matter what decision the elections commissioners might make.

This evening the board sustained the objection to the certificate of Joseph F. O'Grady, threw out the objection against the nomination of Perry Belmont and ordered that the nomination of Belmont be filed and that his name be placed on the official ballot under the emblems of the Democratic party.

On the evidence submitted to the board the nomination of O'Grady was not made in accordance with law and the usages of the Democratic party. The vote taken by the board stood three to one.

The board also threw out the certificates of nomination of Koog and Ward, the Prohibition and Social Democratic candidates respectively.

This action of the board leaves four candidates in the field.

Leishman in Turkey.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 28.—John G. A. Leishman, the United States minister to Turkey, arrived here today on his return from a visit to America.

Something Enormous.

Almost one and a quarter million dollars for the Mutual Life for the 25 days of December is a record breaker. A. F. McDonald, manager, First National Bank building.

MINISTER HAS LEFT CARACAS FOR GERMANY

Probably the Last Act Before the Kaiser Applies the Naval Screws.

QUARREL OVER RAILROAD

Nearly the Entire Country in Revolt Against Castro—Invasion from Colombia—Filibusters from Salvador Enter the Isthmus of Panama.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PORT OF SPAIN, TRINIDAD, Dec. 28.—It is believed here that the German minister to Venezuela has boarded the German cruiser Falka to depart for home.

Passengers who have arrived here from La Guayra say that President Castro of Venezuela wished to send troops from Caracas to Valencia to operate against the revolutionists, but that the German authorities refused to permit the use of the line unless there was a guarantee against damage from battle with the insurgents.

The railroad officials appealed to the German minister to support them. Several notes passed between the minister and President Castro, and then followed an interview, which was not satisfactory.

It is said that the railroad officials finally ordered the dismounting of the locomotive, while the German minister departed to La Guayra to go on board the German cruiser Falke. The railroad stations, it is reported, are occupied by Venezuelan troops. The German legation at Caracas has entered an energetic protest against the government's action in this connection.

Reports from Caracas say the relations between Germany and Venezuela have been growing more strained every day.

Revolutionists Invade Venezuela.

According to the latest advices the Venezuelan revolutionists recently in Colombian territory have crossed the frontier and are now in the Guajira peninsula. They are under the command of Gens. Penalosa and Garbiras.

Advices from Caracas say that the revolution against President Castro is gaining ground daily. Nearly the whole of the republic is in revolt, and bands of men are scouring the country, Coro, in the state of Falcon, and Barquisimeto, in the state of Lara, particularly are in the possession of the revolutionists.

Gen. Luniano Mendoza, president-elect of the state of Carabobo, who rebelled against President Castro, marched on La Victoria, and was reported to have been defeated, has escaped from the pursuit of the government troops and is in the neighborhood of San Juan De Los Moros. Antonio Fernandez and 30 chiefs of the state of Carabobo were not willing to engage the government forces before the revolution was quite ripe.

Venezuela is said to be on the verge of even more serious complications. The telegraph lines in the interior of the country have all been cut.

Passengers from France on the French steamship Lafayette have not been allowed to land at La Guayra, the Venezuelan port, notwithstanding the protest of the vessel's captain. The Lafayette is the steamship that carried Senor Manuel Matos, the Venezuelan revolutionary leader, to Martinique, and that fact has probably caused Castro to forbid her landing passengers at La Guayra.

Germany Applying the Screws.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec., 28.—(Special.)—Arrival of the German cruiser Vineta at La Guayra is expected to be followed by the appearance of other German ships in Venezuelan waters. In the opinion of administration officials, the application of German pressure upon Castro's government for the payment of German claims has begun. United States Minister Bowen at Caracas is aware of the dangerous complication which may arise, and undoubtedly he is using what influence he possesses with President Castro to induce him to comply with the German demands. The authorities fear, however, that Castro will not yield to reason, but will resist by force the seizure of one of the ports of his country.

PANAMA, Dec. 28.—Gen. Alban says he has conclusive proof that the president of Salvador has been assisting the revolutionists. Fifteen hundred of the latter from Tumaco, under Benjamin Herrera, landed on the peninsula of Tonosi, near Santiago de Veragua, a town of Colombia 125 miles west-southwest of Panama, near the coast. The small garrison of that place fought for five hours, but when the rebels landed at several points it could not resist the attack.

The government has concentrated all its forces under Gen. Castro and is sending more troops to his aid. A battle is expected to take place shortly; but as reinforcements are coming from Barranquilla, Gen. Alban has no fear of the ultimate success of the army in defending the republic.

The Fighting in the Interior.

Gen. Alban confirms the reports from Bogota that fighting has taken place during the week at Fusagasuga and Camacuni; that many man were killed, and that the government troops were victorious.

Baranquilla papers, dated December 24, which came to hand this morning, conatin further details of the battle fought near Honda. They say Gen. Leovigildo Bodriguez commanded Honda's small garrison. Gen. Marin's large force of insurgents attacked the place early in the morning of December 9. At 8 a. m. Gen. Londono brought up 200 government reinforcements from La Ciguante, across the Magdalena river facing Honda. By 11:30 the combined forces drove the enemy clear away from Honda.

The insurgents, on arriving at Caraoli, near Mariquita, in the evening, awaited the government troops in two wings. It was there that bayonets and maschetes were freely used, for the insurgents' ammunition was exhausted. The vanguard having been surrounded, with the aid of the rear guard, the government troops succeeded in breaking the line and then utterly routed the enmy.

On th following morning, when 400 were found to have been killed, the insurgents retreated by way of Guayaquil, taking their wounded with them. The fighting in the engagement has been chacarterized as uncivilized.

The Liberal colors bore the device: "I neither ask for nor give quarter."

FOURTH WARD VOTERS WANT REGISTRATION

Continued from First Page.

and every man on it had a right to be there.

Mr. Sweeney is a cousin of Representative John J. Sweeney of the Fourth ward. In addition to being register, he is the ward constable and special policeman for a theater. He says he is anxious to go into the courts and defend his registration.

The candidates for council in the ward are P. J. Donahoe, Patrick Manion, C. P. Walker and Charles Anderson, Jr. It is said that the machine intends to center upon Manion in the hope of defeating Donahoe. The fight promises to be extremely bitter and the courts will be freely appealed to.

Alderman Anderson was not asked for his side of the case because he is ill and has been confined to bed for a week.

The Twenty-fourth ward councilmanic contest was taken up at machine headquarters yesterday. It was decided to slate William A. Larimer for select council in place of James P. Johnston, who has a county job and has decided to hold it. Mark Donley, a deputy coroner, is the common councilman. He has not determined whether he will get off the payroll or out of councils. John End and Joseph Schlernitzauer are the Democratic candidates for common councils in the Twenty-fourth. The machine leaders also discussed other South Side candidates, but it is said that no slates were made.

PRIMARIES WERE QUIET

Majority of Men Elected as Delegates by Democrats Were Out-and-Out Larkin Men.

The Democratic primaries passed off quietly yesterday. The chief interest centered in the Tenth and Eleventh wards. At the Democratic headquarters William J. Brennen, Timothy O'Leary and some other leaders were present and received partial returns, all the delegates whose names they received being Larkin men.

In the Tenth ward, Robert J. Sheehan and George Cramer were out as delegates from the Second district. Sheehan is the man whose statements that he was for Flinn were published. Cramer beat Sheehan by a vote of 15 to 11. John McKelvey was elected delegate from the First district.

The Democrats carried every district in the Eleventh ward against the Flinn Democrats. The following were elected: First district, Richard Packard; Second, Louis Welmerskirch; Third, Jerry Driscol; Fourth, Patriek Boyle; Fifth, Ferd. Smith; Eighth, Andrew Hopkins; Ninth, James Whalen; Tenth, John Whitney.

Harry McAteer, chairman of the Flinn-Democratic meeting held in the Eleventh ward about two weeks ago, was snowed under by a vote of 33 to 4, being beaten by Jere Driscol. Edward McManus, secretary of the same meeting, was beaten by John Whitney. After the primary election a meeting was held, according to the rules, and John Whitney was elected president of the ward association and Louis Weimerskirch secretary.

The contest in the Thirtieth ward between John J. Drew and P. J. Sheridan brought out a large vote. Drew received 64 votes and Sheridan 16. The convention will be held on Tuesday evening.

ANGEL WILL USHER IN THE QUAKER NEW YEAR

But First Wiry Father Time Will Ascend to the Top of Penn Statue, and Then Descend to Earth.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 28.—The white-winged angel of peace will hover over the city hall when 1902 is born, but she will come down to earth just so soon as she can slide along the wire supporting her, which is to be suspended from the top of Father Penn's statue to Vine street. When the angel reaches Vine street, her electrical life will be snuffed out.

The angel will be made up of innumerable pieces of wire, which will constitute at once her frame and the means of her illumination. A myriad of electric lights are to glitter from hands and feet and wings and trumpet. The angel is to be clothed, scanty attire, though appropriate to an angel, being not suitable in midwinter. The contractor is a little puzzled over fitting celestial attires, but he is confident of being able to fit the situation and the angel properly.

Before the angel comes down Father Time will go up to the city hall tower. Father Time, despite his bended back, will be a wiry fellow, and, like the angel, he will be radiant, incandescent. He is to be hung on the wire at Vine street, and two men at a windlass are to pull him with befitting slowness to the hat of Father Penn. Father Time will take 15 minutes of nimself to get up in the air, and he is to start at 16 minutes to midnight.

When he gets within illuminating distance of the Penn statue a man at Vine street will turn a crank and Father Time will be switched out of existence. All will be darkness and all silent. But when the new year arrives city hall will flash into brightness, mines will explode, rockets hurl through the air, the crowd shoot fire guns and toot horns, and then the angel of peace will make her descent to Vine street.

WOMEN HAVE WON

Indications Point to Adoption of New Constitution by Methodist Episcopal Church.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The long struggle for official recognition in the conferences by women of the Methodist church is probably ended at last, and it is claimed that the woman have won.

A statement to this effect has been made by Dr. Stephen L. Baldwin, recording secretary of the Mission society of the Methodist Episcopal church, who says that returns from conferences are so far in that it is certain the new constitution is adopted. This constitution was submitted at the general conference of the church held in Chicago in 1900, approved by it, and referred for decision to the conferences throughout the world. The principal changes are that it gives women the right to sit as delegates in the general conference; gives laymen's electional meetings a right to vote on constitutional questions and changes the vote necessary in the general conference to amend the constitution from three-fourths to two-thirds.

Euchre at Turner Hall.

On New Year's eve St. Peter's Branch, No. 33, will give a grand euchre and reception. Many valuable prizes will be offered.

THE WEATHER.

Time of sunrise..... 7:23 a.m.—Rose cloudy
Time of sunset..... 4:39 p.m.—Set cloudy
Character of day cloudy.

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m....	30.11	33	76	S.E.	Clear
8 p. m....	29.93	41	88	S.	Rain

Comparative temperature and precipitation for December 28.

Temperature.	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	39	24	30	32	43
Minimum	28	16	14	23	18
Mean	34	20	22	28	30
Precipitation	.08	..	.01	..	..

Maximum temperature (4 p. m.)	42
Minimum temperature (4 a. m.)	32
Mean temperature	37
Normal temperature (for 31 years)	32
Excess in temperature for the day	5
Deficiency in temperature since Dec. 1	72
Deficiency in temperature since Jan.	93
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)	.10
Precipitation for the day	.11
Excess in precipitation for the day	.01
Excess in precipitation since Dec. 1	1.17
Excess in precipitation since Jan. 1	3.29

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania—Rain or snow Sunday and probably Monday; fresh south, shifting to west, winds.

Ohio—Clearing and slightly cooler Sunday; Monday, fair; fresh northwest winds.

West Virginia—Rain or snow and colder Sunday; Monday, fair, except snow in eastern portion; northwest winds.

Comparative table of temperatures taken at 8 p. m., 75th meridian time:

Pittsburgh	41	Rain	San Antonio	84	Clear
Columbus	38	Rain	Amarilla	34	Clear
Cincinnati	38	Rain	Abilene	40	Clear
Chicago	34	Cloudy	El Paso	42	Clear
Des Moines	23	Clear	Chattanooga	44	Rain
Davenport	32	Cloudy	Shreveport	42	Cloudy
Cairo	38	Cloudy	Denver	40	Clear
St. Louis	34	Cloudy	Salt Lake	30	Clear
Concordia	32	Clear	Cheyenne	34	Clear
Oklahoma	26	Clear	Omaha	28	Clear
Kansas City	26	Clear	North Platte	40	Clear
Louisville	38	Rain	Dodge City	32	Clear
Memphis	42	Cloudy	Rapid City	46	Clear
Nashville	46	Cloudy	Indianapolis	34	Cloudy
Vicksburg	46	Rain	Parkersburg	40	Rain
Wichita	34	Clear			

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
Yokohama	Glenogle	
Hongkong		Victoria.
Antwerp		Friesland.
Liverpool		Saxinia.
Moville		Astoria.
New York		Campania.
New York		Phoenicia.
New York		Minnehaha.
New York		Statendam.
New York		Hohenzollern.
New York		Victoria.
London	Serapis	
Yokohama	Doric	
Yokohama	Kishin Maru	
Japanese Port	Glenogle	
Calcutta		Kirkdale.
Havre		L'Aquitaine
Queenstown	Etruria	

The Panama Canal Syndicate Is Heard From.

SENATOR DEPEW IS MARRIED NOW

LAST CEREMONY WAS PERFORMED YESTERDAY.

After the Wedding a Breakfast Was Served at the Villa of the Countess de Sers—The Couple Will Sail for Home on January 4.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NICE, December 28.—The marriage of Senator Chauncey M. Depew to Miss May Palmer was celebrated at the American church here today, following the ceremony of the Catholic marriage service at Notre Dame. The wedding party first attended a low mass at Notre Dame, celebrated by the cure, Father Crepaux, formerly an officer in the French army.

Shortly before noon the party proceeded to the American church, which was crowded and beautifully decorated. The Rev. D. Adamson officiated. A guard of honor of 10 bluejackets from the United States cruiser Albany stood at the entrance of the church.

The wedding was quite unostentatious and the service at the American church was very simple. By special request the vocal music consisted of only one contralto song, "Oh, Fair, Oh, Sweet and Holy," rendered by Miss Tucker. There were no bridesmaids.

Brilliant sunshine flooded the church in which the ceremony was performed. Senator Depew, accompanied by Mrs. Palmer and Countess de Sers, whose wish it was that the marriage should be celebrated at Nice, reached the church first. All the relatives were seated in the front pews. The bride and bridegroom gave the responses in a low tone. The groom, when he placed the ring upon the bride's finger, affectionately retained her hand for a few moments. The service lasted perhaps a quarter of an hour. This was afterward remerked to Senator Depew, who punningly referred to the "happy dispatch." The bridal party left the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March."

Among the Americans present in the American church were the United States consul, Harold S. Van Buren, and Mrs. Van Buren, Baroness de Robecourt and Maj. Brevoort.

The halls and corridors of the villa of the Countess de Sers, who is Senator Depew's cousin, were gorgeously banked with flowers.

Among the guests at the wedding breakfast, which took place immediately after the ceremony at the villa of the Countess de Sers, were Senator Depew's two nieces, the Baroness de Bresson and Miss Hegeman, Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. McClellan, widow of Gen. George B. McClellan; Vicomte and Vicomtesse de Bresson, Consul Van Buren and Mrs. Van Buren, the Rev. Dr. Adamson and Mrs. Adamson, Capt. Joseph E. Craig of the Albany, commanding the American squadron at Villefranche; Commander Nathan E. Niles of the United States gunboat Nashville, several other officers and the witnesses of the marriage.

Senator and Mrs. Depew will sail for New York on the steamer St. Louis from Cherbourg January 4.

MURDER CHARGE DISMISSED.

Aged Man Was Dramatic in Court While Proclaiming His Innocence.

MARTINSBURG, W. VA., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—Joseph Place, aged 70 years, on trial for the murder of his wife, was released at the request of the prosecuting attorney, who said he had no evidence against him. The old man caused a dramatic scene in court when he arose and with quivering lips said, as he placed the Bible to his lips:

"As God is my judge, as I stand here with clean hands and a clear conscience, I did not kill my wife. She often threatened to kill herself and me, but I always had the memory of my departed mother with me and would do no woman any harm, no matter what the provocation might be."

PROPOSED TO 56 OMAHA WOMEN THE SAME DAY

Farmer Who Quarreled With His Sweetheart Seeks in Vain for Revenge.

EACH OFFER IS REJECTED

Tried to Get a Marriage License With the Bride-Elect's Name Left Blank and Skirmished Around City and County Offices for a Wife.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

OMAHA, NEB., Dec. 28.—Albert Hanson, 22 years old, a farmer of Avoca, Ia., is the hero of 56 proposals of marriage and 56 rejections in two hours.

Mr. Hanson came to Omaha this morning with the avowed purpose of taking a wife back home with him who would be prettier than his sweetheart in Avoca, with whom he quarreled yesterday. He went to the courthouse and asked for a marriage license. When asked the name of the person whom he proposed to marry, Mr. Hanson looked surprised and announced that he did not know; he expected the license clerk to furnish a girl. Mr. Hanson was taken to the county judge and the matter explained to him. The judge took the young man around to the different offices, introduced him to each woman in the building, whom Hanson promptly proposed to in these words:

"I have a farm and my uncle has a saloon which I will inherit on his death. Will you marry me?"

In several cases his answer was: "This is so sudden."

After being refused by all the girls in the county building, Mr. Hanson was taken to the City hall, where the same program was carried out. Then the party went to the public library, but failed to find a girl willing to become the farmer's wife.

Mr. Hanson declared he did not want a red-headed girl nor a widow, and he went back to Avoca saying, "Omaha girls are stuck up."

SUITS AGAINST RAILWAYS.

Two Ohio Companies Made Defendants in Anti-Trust Proceedings.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 28.—Suits in quo warranto were brought late this afternoon in the circuit courts of Crawford and Logan counties to revoke the charters of the Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Railway Company, the Ohio Central Railway Company, the Kanawha & Michigan Railway Company, the Buckeye Coal & Railway Company and the Sunday Creek Coal Company.

The suits were brought in the names of the prosecuting attorneys of the two counties. They were prepared by Frank Monnett, former attorney general and now attorney for the Anti-Trust league; David F. Pugh and E. B. Finley. The charters of the companies are attacked on the ground that they are controlled and operated as one in violation of the state laws, forbidding combinations in restraint of trade and the consolidation of parallel lines of railroad. The properties mentioned are all popularly supposed to be controlled by the Morgan syndicate.

Rear Admiral Roe Dead.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—Rear Admiral Francis Asbury Roe, U. S. N., retired, died here tonight. He was born in New York and was placed on the retired list October 4, 1885, after 34 years of active service.

POLICY OF SHAW ON THE CURRENCY

MAY BE GAUGED FROM A RECENT SPEECH TO BANKERS.

It Gives His Views on the Bank Asset Proposition—The System Involves No Danger Except in So Far as It Excites Prejudice or Fear.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

DES MOINES, IA., Dec. 28.—Governor Shaw spoke in most cordial terms of approval of Secretary Gage's administration of the treasury department. The governor has been very busy all day receiving congratulations by wire and mail and entertaining visitors who called to pay their respects.

The letter of the president has not yet been received by Governor Shaw, but is expected soon.

Governor Shaw says he positively refuses to be interviewed at present in respect to the asset currency question, or in respect to his or Secretary Gage's administration of the treasury department. He said, however, that the nearest he came to an expression of opinion on the asset currency question was in a speech delivered at Norfolk, Neb., last April. In that address Governor Shaw said:

"I have been asked to say something on the subject of bank circulation based on assets. This is not an issue in politics, nor have we any legal provision therefor. I shall, therefore, not attempt to defend it. I am willing, however, to go on record as in favor of an elastic currency, and if I believed there was no other way to secure an elastic currency other than asset currency, then I should advocate such an issue.

Cars the Railroads' Currency.

"I am mindful of the fact that it is claimed that an elastic currency places the control of the volume in the hands of the bankers. Who should control the volume? I am willing the railroads shall determine the number of cars to be used, for they will build cars so long as there is a demand for them. The cars of the western railroads are all employed when the crops are being moved; but literally acres of cars stand on sidetracks retired from circulation while the crops are growing. If the cars could be constructed as cheaply as currency can be issued, they would be burned in the spring and rebuilt in the fall.

"But, as I have said, I do not believe it necessary to resort to asset banking in order to provide an elastic currency. I recognize a public prejudice, akin to fear, against a currency based on assets, and prejudice, so long as it exists, constitutes an element of danger, even when the thing itself against which the prejudice lies contains no element of danger.

"I believe that a graduated tax on currency, based on government bonds, would result in elasticity. That I may make myself clear, permit an illustration; but do not understand me as advocating, or so much as intimating, the correctness of the scale of taxation I suggest. I make it only to bring out an idea.

A Suggested Graduated Tax.

"Suppose banks were permitted to issue a volume of circulation equivalent to one-fourth of their capital stock, at a tax of, say, one-fourth per cent. Then permit an increase of one-half its capital stock at one-half per cent, then to increase again to three-fourths, at a relatively increased rate, and then to increase again to equal its capital stock at 1 per cent tax. I believe this would induce the banks to carry a larger volume of government bonds. They are good assets, especially for banks with large deposits. Then, instead of selling these bonds to increase its cash—its circulation in time of stringency—they would be kept on deposit in Washington, and on call an increase of circulation would be issued, to be retired when not needed.

"When a western bank now needs more circulation, more cash, it rediscounts its commercial paper and is compelled to redeem it at a given date and pay a much higher rate. Let the banks be permitted to increase their circulation when needed, to be retired as soon as the demand for it ceases, and keep ever present the inducement to retire it when not needed, and elasticity is secured.

The Public Needs Educating.

"I repeat that currency based on assets contains, in my judgment, no element of danger, except popular prejudice. This will vanish as the question is discussed and explained by those who make a study of it. The depositor would be in no worse condition than now.

"Whenever a bank fails the assignee finds its bankable commercial paper hypothecated. In other words, it has increased its circulation by sending its assets to some other bank and borrowing circulation at a high rate of interest, and it does this even after it ceases to be solvent. It certainly would be no worse to allow a government issue after special examination."

Came from Alaska to Wed.

TOLEDO, O., Dec. 28.—N. E. Grandran arrived in this city this morning from Dawson City, Alaska, and was married to Miss Rose Ricard Grandran came here from Alaska for the sole purpose of being married. He and his bride left at once for the west and will return to Alaska.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—J. C. Bartlett Co., 662-664 Liberty st. 12133 pwo

SHERMAN LAW SUFFICIENT TO KILL MONOPOLY

President Lockwood of Anti-Trust League Criticises Roosevelt.

WANTS LAWS ENFORCED

Zelienople Man Declares That Chief Executive Should Have Attorney General Bring Action Against the Trusts Before Seeking Legislation.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

TERRY, TEX., Dec. 28.—M. L. Lockwood of Zelinople, Pa., president of the American Anti-Trust league, has given out a statement in which he criticises at length the recommendations made by President Roosevelt for a national law to govern trade combinations. Mr. Lockwood contends that there is no necessity for any further legislation on the subject; that the rigid enforcement of the Sherman anti-trust law would be sufficient effectually suppress and restrain hurtful trade and industrial combinations. He then says:

"Doesn't every one know that these industrial combinations have destroyed competition, have created monopoly, and are now robbing the American people of hundreds of millions of dollars annually to pay dividends on millions of watered stock, and that some of these dividends are 48 per cent annually for water and all? What more publicity does he want?"

He alleges that the foundation of all the vast fortunes that have been built up in trade and manufacturing are railroad rebates and discriminations, and he refers to the close of the discussion of the matter, in the message, in which the president says congress can "profit by the experience gained by the passage of the interstate law," and wisely enact such a law as he recommends. Mr. Lockwood says:

Mr. Lockwood's Grievance.

"In 1878 the independent oil producers of Pennsylvania began agitation for the passage of the interstate commerce law. We had in the lower house of congress John H. Reagan of Texas. For nearly eight years we circulated petitions. Reagan finally secured its passage through the house in such a form as to cure the evils of railway discrimination, but it was crippled by the Cullom amendments in the senate so that 20 odd years afterward the chairman of the interstate commerce commission testified that 'railway discrimination is universal.'"

Mr. Lockwood alleges that trusts desire just what is recommended in the message, and that their attorneys advocated it before the civic federation conference. He says:

"Why is it that these attorneys want to transfer this question to the seat of the national government? The answer is that they want to get just as far away as possible from the people who are being hurt. They know that the atmosphere is a great deal different on this question in the lobbies at Washington than it is in the states. And would it not be well for the president who has sworn to enforce the laws to have his attorney general begin proceedings in earnest under the provisions of the Sherman anti-trust law against these trusts and monopolies and against the illegal railway combines before he asks for any further federal legislation on this subject?

Equal Rights to All.

"If he will see that the laws are faithfully enforced against these trusts that have paralyzed all capital except that which is willing to go into the conspiracy, and will maintain equal rights to every American citizen over the highways of the land in the transportation of their products, he will be surprised to see what a multitude of captains of industry will spring up ready to give the consumers of America their necessities at competitive prices at 6 per cent profit upon the actual capital invested. For I say to him that these 'captains of industry' upon whom he relies do not own a monopoly of business, brains, energy and producing force of this people. Let him guarantee equal rights and equal opportunities and the American people will take care of the trade of the world. Neither will they ask the people at home to pay 10 times the profits upon their necessities at which they are willing to sell the same goods in foreign countries."

He criticises the recent conference of labor and capital at New York, and says:

"They have created a kind of supreme court and have made Senator Hanna chief justice thereof; they have set up a kind of government instead of and independent of the regular government of the people."

THREE BANKS UNITE

Lowell (Mass.) Concerns Have Joined Issue Under New Name and Control.

LOWELL, MASS., Dec. 28.—A consolidation of the three national banks in this city was effected today under the name of the Union National bank. The First National bank, the Railroad National bank and the Merchants National bank are the three institutions which have merged. Each appointed liquidating agents.

The officers of the new bank will be: President, A. G. Pollard; cashier, John S. Sawyer; assistant cashier, Edward W. Pease. The Union bank will begin business January 6.

TOY HOUSES COMBINE.

Importers and Jobbers in Christmas Toys Have Formed an Alliance.

BOSTON, MASS., Dec. 28.—Five of the largest local importing and jobbing houses engaged in handling toys, fancy goods, druggists' sundries and kitchen furnishing goods, have consolidated. A new corporation will be formed under the name of the Eastern Commission & Importing Company, with a nominal capital of $2,000,000. It will begin business early next month.

The concerns composing the new corporation are the Peabody, Whitney Company, the F. R. Smith Company, H. P. Emerson & Co., W. S. Car & Co. and Hyer Bros.

WAS WELL KNOWN.

William H. Piersol Was Found Dead In Bed.

William H. Piersol, who was found dead yesterday morning in his room in Allegheny city, was well known in Philadelphia, being until last July general manager of the National Electric Appliance Company, whose office is at No. 705 Drexel building. His home was at No. 220 High street, Germantown. In July he was transferred to the company's western office, at No. 317 Arch street, Allegheny City, and has not been back since then.

Yesterday morning Acting Manager A. L. Welch received a telegram from the office boy, telling of the Pittsburgh manager's sudden death, and later in the day the man's son, James L. Piersol, a bank teller, accompanied by the firm's attorney, William W. Smithers, started for Pittsburgh to conduct an investigation into the cause of death. Piersol was 45 years old.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

YOUNG MAN that is capable of filling a position of responsibility and trust in an office where executive ability and attention to details are required. Small salary to start. Address K. 177, The Gazette.

MORTGAGE CAUSED A MURDER.

Young Bruce Confesses to the Killing of Peter A. Hallenbeck by Himself and the Van Wormer Brothers.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

HUDSON, N. Y., Dec. 28.—One of the most sensational murder cases ever known in New York state culminated today in a confession by Harvey Bruce, aged 21, to his mother and aunt. The statement is witnessed by Mayor Charles S. Harvey and County Treasurer George H. Macy, and tells how the murder of Peter A. Hallenbeck, a wealthy farmer of Greenport, was committed on Christmas eve by Bruce and Willis, Burton and Fred Van Wormer, brothers, aged 20, 23 and 26, nephews of the murdered man.

The confession states that the prisoners, who lived in Kinderhook, 18 miles from the Hallenbeck home, went to the rear of the house, rapped on the door and when the old man opened it shot him to death, firing 13 shots, 11 of which penetrated the body.

The Van Wormer family lived in a house mortgaged to Hallenbeck. He foreclosed the mortgage and the family was evicted. The mother of the Van Wormers and friends tried hard to establish an alibi for them.

VIRGINIA WILD FOXES BECOME HUNTERS OF MEN

Some Say an Epidemic of Rabies Prevails Among Them, But Woodsmen Say It Is Not So.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

RICHMOND, VA., Dec. 28.—The gray foxes in Buckingham, one of the best fox-hunting counties in the state, have gone wild. Some say there is an epidemic of hydrophobia among these animals in that section.

For the past month they have boldly attacked people on the roads and at farmhouses. Old fox hunters who have investigated the subject are inclined to doubt that the trouble comes from rabies. Whatever be the nature of the malady, the foxes have manifested a boldness heretofore unknown.

Two little sons of B. W. Agee, in the neighborhood of New Store, were attacked and followed to their homes. Not long after that a fox went to the home of Jackson Matthews, a colored man, and after a hard fight with a coon dog the inmates of the house came out and conquered the animal without killing it.

Some days later an old woman in the neighborhood was milking in a cow pen when a fox appeared and began to bite the cow unmercifully about the legs. The old lady armed herself with a cornstander and placed herself upon the defensive, but the fox outbuffed her, chasing her up an apple tree, where she was for an hour. Finally the woman's son came with a gun and killed the fox.

At the home of R. A. Morgan it is reported that a fox killed seven hounds before he could be shot by some one on the place. Some nights ago two sons of R. A. Glover were chased by one of these animals, and the boys finally killed the brute.

The hunting season is in full blast now, but huntsmen will not permit their dogs to enter the section of Buckingham county in which these wild foxes exist.

Alex. Ross Piano Co.
714 Penn Avenue.
Reliable instruments at Reasonable Prices.
PIANOS { For Sale, To Rent, Toned and Repaired
1122pwrh

Too Many Long Coats
Sales have been exceptionally big—but there are still too many here—the swell shapes in Oxford and the lighter shades—$30 coats now offered to you at
$14.50
Monday and Tuesday only—It's after Christmas—but the fur stock is still full and complete—Some very handsome things in Seal and Persian Garments.
J. G. BENNETT & CO., Wood and Fifth.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.
Make it Happier by owning a Phonograph—or a Gram-o-phone.
Special New Records for 1902 just received—
Largest Stock of Machines—Largest Stock of Records—and we sell on
Easy Payments.
Sole Agents Favorite Gas Ranges.
THE BENTEL CO., Inc.
Cor. Sixth Street and Duquesne Way.

DEPOT WAGONS

BROUGHAMS COACHES
as a CHRISTMAS present for the family a better selection could not be made.
L. GLESENKAMP SONS & CO.
No. 318 and 320 PENN AVE.
1212pwrh

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.
Both Phones.
624 PENN AVENUE.
Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never slips.
1113pwrh

ANGRY CROWD READY TO LYNCH YOUNG WILCOX

Only Needs a Leader to Make an Attack on the Guarded Jail.

BELIEVE HE IS GUILTY

Naval Reserves Guard Approaches to Prison Carrying Loaded Carbines. Nell Cropsey's Remains Will Be Sent to New York for Burial.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., Dec. 28.—In the jail in which he is confined, surrounded by a company of the naval militia of this state, young James Wilcox, accused of the murder of Miss Nellie Cropsey, in imminent danger of lynching, has no word of regret or remorse to express at the death of his sweetheart.

The presence of the naval militiamen with loaded carbines is all that prevents an attack upon the jail. The threats of lynching heard last night are present again tonight with increased intensity. All day people have been discussing the finding of Miss Cropsey's body and the verdict of the coroner's jury. The feeling against young Wilcox is most bitter, and the people only need a leader to attack the jail. So intense has been the feeling since the finding of Miss Cropsey's body that the coroner's jury last night decided that it would not be wise to announce its verdict until today.

The verdict was against Wilcox and for this reason the people here knew nothing of the jury's finding until 10 o'clock this morning, although the verdict had been telegraphed to out-of-town papers last night.

The threats of lynching became so general late last night that Sheriff Grandy telegraphed the governor, who ordered out a company of the state naval militia. Early in the night the assembly signal was sounded on the fire bell, and the soldiers hurried to the armory. They were at once sent to the jail and deployed about it.

Tonight the saloons closed on the order of the mayor, who fears that the men may be inflamed through drink and attack the jail.

Solicitor Ward, who will prosecute Wilcox, had a warrant charging him with murder sworn out today. No arrangements have yet been made regarding a preliminary hearing, but this will probably take place on Wednesday next.

"I am satisfied Nellie Cropsey was murdered and that Wilcox is the guilty man," declared Mr. Ward tonight. "I shall do all in my power to have him punished."

Andrew G. Cropsey, uncle of Miss Cropsey, arrived in this city today from New York. Mr. Cropsey is making preparations to take the body of the dead girl to New York for interment. He is deeply affected by the tragic end of his niece. He says he has spent a large sum of money in his efforts to solve the mystery surrounding her disappearance over a month ago, and will do his utmost to solve the mystery of her death.

Wilcox maintains the stolid indifference which has characterized him ever since the disappearance of Miss Cropsey. He declines to make any statement now concerning the case.

CONFUSION IN IDENTITY

Wife Identifies Body of John Rackham, but Fellow-Lodgemen Say It Is Not the Man.

The man who cut his throat and jumped into the Ohio river at Esplen on Christmas day was identified at the morgue yesterday as John Rackham of Morris and Lombard streets, Allegheny, by his wife. Some fellow workmen, hearing the man was Rackham, went to the morgue later and positively declared it was not he. Mrs. Rackham said her husband had been crazy for some time and on Saturday afternoon, December 14, ran out of the house and had been missing ever since. She said he had on a pair of slippers and was without an overcoat. The dead man when found wore shoes and overcoat, but both were new and may have been purchased recently. She asked if the dead man had a scar like a crescent on his left hand, if he had a scar on the left side of his head, if his upper teeth protruded and if his eyes were blue. All of these distinguishing marks were borne by the dead man. Mrs. Rackham also exhibited a photograph of her husband which showed him to have a heavy moustache. The dead man had but a small one. When asked to look at the body she refused to go nearer to it than ten feet, but said she recognized it. A woman and three men who accompanied her were positive the body was that of Rackham. She was somewhat hysterical and excited over the discovery and declined to make a sworn statement of identity and said she would return again.

Rackham was a member of the A. O. U. W., and word of the discovery was sent to some of the members. His lodge had been searching for him since his disappearance. A score of the members called at the morgue last night and after viewing the body said it was not that of Rackham. They were told of his wife's identification, but said she must be mistaken. They promised to secure some others who worked with Rackham in the Westinghouse shops at Wilmerding to visit the morgue to look at the body. Rackham's heirs are entitled to $1,000 from the lodge in case of his death.

RIVERS ARE RISING.

Rains of Past Twenty-Four Hours Will Assist Greatly in Moving Out Coal.

A rise of two or three feet in the Ohio river, which is expected, will give plenty of water to take out a large amount of the coal now in the harbor. As yet the rains of yesterday have not become noticeable, but it is expected by morning that the Ohio river will show a rise of two or three feet. It is raining in the Ohio and Tennessee valleys and should it continue until noon today it is probable that the rivers will reach the danger line.

In Pittsburgh yesterday the rainfall was three-fourth of an inch, and should it continue until noon today there will be ample cause for alarm.

The Allegheny and Ohio rivers showed a slight rise last night, but the Monongahela was falling. At lock No. 1 the river fell two inches between noon and 10 o'clock last night, but a slight rise is expected before morning. At Davis island dam a rise of two or three feet is expected, not enough rain having fallen to make any great rise. At Davis island dam the stage was 11.5 feet and rising slowly. At lock No. 1, 13.5 feet were recorded. Rivermen expect to get out a large amount of coal on this rise and clear the harbor for winter.

To Elect Commissioners.

Monongahela presbytery of the United Presbyterian church will meet Tuesday, December 31, at 10 a. m. in the assembly hall of the United Presbyterian publication building Ninth street. Commissioners to the general assembly are to be chosen. The general assembly will meet in the Eighth United Presbyterian church of Allegheny on the fourth Wednesday of May, 1902. Monongahela presbytery is entitled to and will elect 14 commissioners, seven ministers and seven elders. This is on the basis of one minterial representative for each seven ministers and fraction thereof in the presbytery. There are some 62 presbyteries in the church at large and these will send about 230 members to the May meeting of the general assembly.

BRECKINRIDGE READY TO FIGHT

He Has Selected a Friend to Receive a Challenge to a Duel With Farnsworth.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

LEXINGTON, KY., Dec. 28.—Desha Breckinridge has not yet received Pat T. Farnsworth's challenge to fight a duel. No such document has been received by Henry T. Duncan, Jr., whom Farnsworth has selected for his second. That Breckinridge may fight, however, is attested by his today putting the matter in the hands of John B. Payne, his friend. Payne is six feet three and built on racy lines. He would make an ideal second. He is a prominent society man and is a leader of cotillions. Breckinridge comes from a fighting family. His grandfather, the United Presbyterian preacher, often fought for his honor, and his prother, Bob Breckinridge, had two or three modern style duels here. The Breckinridge family has always prided itself of honor, and when James Duane Livingston of New York was the general manager of the Lexington & Eastern railroad here he disputed this point once. Desha Breckinridge was at him in a twinkle, showing he was not afraid, although Livingston is an athlete. Farnsworth came here from Memphis and entered the newspaper business. He was popular and soon figured in politics.

CITY HALL TURNED INTO A DOG POUND

ALLEGHENY WATER ASSESSOR THE VICTIM OF PRACTICAL JOKE.

Friends Advertised That He Wanted a Dog and He Soon Had Hundreds to Choose From—Apology Made By the Gift of a Fine Spaniel.

Henry G. Gray, a member of the board of water assessors of Allegheny, received a beautiful water spaniel yesterday afternoon as a gift from his friends. It was in the nature of an apology for a practical joke played on him the day before by the same friends.

From 9:30 o'clock Friday morning until the closing hour of the office every newsboy, bootblack, street Arab, dog fancier and dog catcher in the two cities, it seemed, besieged the assessor's office with yelping, whining, struggling dogs of every breed under the sun.

Some had tied bits of ribbon about their favorite's neck; others had holly and Christmas greens on them, and for an hour or so the lobby was crowded with dogs that set up such a pandemonium that the drowsy sergeants stared about and asked one another what was coming. A few of the clerks in the water assessor's office knew what it meant, and enjoyed the joke.

Mr. Gray was kept busy for an hour or more explaining, but the man with a dog for sale invariably clinched his argument by showing a clipping from a daily paper under the classification heading "Dogs, Birds, Etc.":

WANTED—A fine dog; must be well bred. Apply after 9 o'clock, water assessor's office, Jas. G. Gray, Allegheny.

Gray was thunderstruck when shown the advertisement, and declared time and time again that he had not written or advertised for a dog.

Some of his friends say that Mr. Gray had finally to play Santa Claus before he could rid himself of a score or more urchins with dogs for sale. Some of the specimens were the ugliest brutes that walk the gutter, but Mr. Gray eventually saw that someone was playing a joke on him and told the boys, then treated them.

Later in the day the perpetrators of this joke, who had been watching the scene from another room, hurried in to Gray's office and laughed themselves hoarse. Gray had to bring forth the cigars, and to even up the boys bought a dog, and "a well bred one," too.

HAS REACHED DECISION

Committee Appointed to Select Pastor for East Liberty Presbyterian Church Is Ready to Report.

A congregational meeting of the members of the East Liberty Presbyterian church will be held Tuesday evening for the purpose of hearing and acting upon the report of the committee appointed to select a man for the position of pastor. The congregation has been without a regular pastor since the resignation of the Rev. Dr. J. P. E. Kumler, last April, and a committee has been at work almost ever since that time trying to decide upon a successor to Dr. Kumler. The Rev. Dr. J. T. Gibson has performed the duties of acting pastor so successfully and satisfactorily that neither the committee nor the congregation have seen any necessity for haste in selecting a permanent pastor.

Last night, however, a decision was reached by the committee, and a meeting of session, moderated by Dr. Gibson, was held, at which it was decided that a congregational meeting shall be called on Tuesday evening to hear the committee's report and act upon it. Who has been selected by the committee to be recommended to the congregation is being kept a profound secret, and it is not probable that any definite information will be given on the subject until the report is publicly read before the congregation. The announcement of the session's call for a meeting will be made at the regular service this morning.

OLD FIRM INCORPORATED

The William B. Scaife & Sons' Company Will Extend Operations Under New Jersey Charter.

A dispatch from Trenton, N. J., yesterday announced the incorporation of the William B. Scaife & Sons' Company, with a capital of $850,000. This interest is one of the oldest foundry and construction concerns in this district. It was established in Pittsburgh in 1802.

The New Jersey charter will convert the co-partnership into a stock company, increase the investment and extend operations. Great extensions are projected for the works in Oakmont, but are not yet definitely decided on.

The present leading interests in the company are W. B. Scaife, Jr., C. C. Scaife and C. C. Scaife, Jr. The same interests will continue in the incorporated company. The concern has a wide reputation as the producers of air and gas pressure tanks, erectors of iron buildings, sheet and plate iron works, range boilers and various specialities. The original works and offices of the company are at 221 First avenue.

Run Over by Car.

Robert Daugherty of No. 114 Laura alley, Homestead, employed as a brakeman in the yards of the Homestead steel works, died yesterday morning from injuries received late Friday night. Daugherty was standing on his train, when the engine bumped it and the shock threw him from the cars. He fell on the rail and before he could escape, one of the cars passed over his legs. He was carried to the emergency hospital at the works and given medical aid, after which he was removed to the Mercy hospital, where he died. Daugherty is survived by his wife and one child.

Both Legs Cut Off.

W. A. Campbell, a Baltimore & Ohio railroad brakeman, had both legs cut off by a shifting train in the Glenwood yards shortly after 5 o'clock last night. He was removed to the Homeopathic hospital and is in a critical condition. Campbell had been in Pittsburgh but three weeks, coming here from St. Louis. His wife and child live in St. Louis.

Board of Health Organized.

The recently appointed board of health named by W. W. Mechling, president of Munhall council, met yesterday at the office of Justice of the Peace G. W. McSleery and organized by electing Dr. A. P. Fogelman president and Harry Franklin secretary. A meeting will be held next Tuesday evening.

Mine to Resume Work.

HAZLETON, PA., Dec. 28.—Operations at the Lattimer colliery of C. Pardee & Co., which has been idle since July because of a disagreement over royalties, will be resumed January 2. Over 1,200 men are employed at the mine.

STREETS FLOODED ON SOHO HILL TOP

CENTER AVENUE UNDER 40 INCHES OF WATER AT CHAUNCEY ST.

Street Car Service Was Stopped, Cellars Were Filled and One Man Had a Narrow Escape from Drowning—Residents Reached Homes from the Rear.

The heavy downpour of rain last night congested the sewers at Chauncey street and Center avenue, Thirteenth ward, and blockaded all traffic along Center avenue for the night. The car lines were compelled to abandon their route out Center avenue about 8 o'clock. Pedestrians had to seek the high thoroughfare of Wylie avenue to pass this point. At 10 o'clock the water had backed up on the street to a depth of 40 inches. Cellars were filled. James Murray of Herron avenue had a narrow escape from being drowned. He attempted to ford the street at this point and fell. He became excited and was nearly exhausted when he was rescued by Albert Kessenger of No. 2329 Center avenue. The water has not inflicted any great damage.

It was about 6 o'clock when the sewers became congested. The water backed up on Center avenue. For about half an hour the street cars dashed through it. The water reached the steps, but the cars continued to run through the water until about 8 o'clock last night.

At this time it had reached a height that the platforms were submerged when the cars attempted to go through the water. The officials of the traction company were notified and the routes for the Center and Wylie avenue car lines were changed.

The cars were then run out Center avenue to Erin. Here they switched and went up to Wylie avenue. Cars going to East Liberty were compelled to make another switch at Herron avenue. Passing down this short avenue they switched again at Center avenue and continued on their regular route out that thoroughfare. On their return trip they were compelled to make the same changes.

Before this order was issued there was a congestion of cars at this point. A long line of cars blockaded Center avenue.

The water had reached a depth of 40 inches at 11 o'clock last night. This rendered it impossible for the "white wings" to get at the sewers. There was a large excavation in the dump on the south side of Center avenue that had not been filled. The water soon filled this. The hole there was about 15 feet deep. This make a dangerous place for the pedestrians who attempt to cross the street.

The "white wings" placed red lights at this place. Late last night the department of public works placed men there to watch the situation during the night. Many of the residents will be compelled to enter their homes from the rear, the water having backed up along the front of their homes. In some places it is 14 inches deep. In these houses the cellars are filled.

Nothing can be done to relieve the situation. The only remedy is to extricate the debris from the clogged sewers. This cannot be done until the water subsides. Along the line of Soho extending to Brady and Forbes streets the sewers are clear. The water is passing freely through them. The "white wings" were hurried to this place late last night to watch the sewers. This is considered a dangerous point during a heavy rainfall.

FORMER EVANGELIST KILLED AS A BURGLAR

Dual Life of an Ohio Man Is Revealed After He Is Shot Dead.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SPRINGFIELD, O., Dec. 28.—A remarkable instance of dual life was revealed yesterday by the identification of a picture of a man who was shot while in the act of robbing a house at Summitville, Ind. The burglar is dead from the effects of the wound, and all efforts to establish his identity failed until his likeness was exhibited to Alonzo Troupe, a prominent merchant of this city, who recognized in the dead burglar an evangelist who preached in Springfield less than a year ago. At that time the man called himself George F. Howe and was known as the "Prison Evangelist."

Howe was well known here, and it is believed his first crime was committed in this city. Several years ago he was arrested and convicted of horse stealing and sent to the penitentiary. After serving his term nothing was known of him until he began a series of evangelistic meetings. Howe confessed to Secretary Frazer of the Young Men's Christian association while here that he had been a confidence man, but declared that he had turned over a new leaf.

THINK THEY WERE CHEATED

Creditors and Stockholders of a Railroad Sue to Recover $5,000,000.

TOLEDO, O., Dec. 28.—This afternoon suit was filed by Austin B. Fletcher of New York on behalf of the creditors and stockholders of the Ann Arbor railroad, against Wellington R. Burt, president of the road, asking judgment for $5,000,000. The petition avers that Burt as receiver of the road mismanaged the property, concealing the amounts of money that he paid for improvements, with the intention of depreciating the price of the property, in order that he and his associates might buy in the same at a low price. In consequence of his representations, it is claimed, Burt and his associates bought it in for $2,627,000. They immediately issued $7,000,000 of bonds against it and $7,250,000 of stock. It is claimed that this $14,250,000 is, in fact, something like the true value of the property, which was well known to Burt and his associates.

Plaintiff seeks to recover in his own behalf and in behalf of all the creditors and stockholders the amount of their damage by the sale of the property.

HEAVY SHOE SHIPMENTS

Nearly 14,000,000 Pairs Sent Out from Brockton, Mass., During Year Just Closing.

BROCKTON, MASS., Dec. 28.—The shoe shipments the past year have been the largest in the history of the city. The number of cases shipped was 629,413, an increase over the highest previous record of 100,136 cases.

As each case contains 22 pairs of shoes on an average, the total number of pairs shipped this year has been about 13,800,000.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker— with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect. C. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st. 1218ypwo

NEW RULE MAY BE ISSUED TO CITY POLICE

Ministers Will Be Permitted to Ride on Patrol Wagons.

O'CONNOR CASE THE CAUSE

Refusal of Police to Allow Last Sacrament to Be Administered to Edward Bonnett on Vehicle Has Aroused Storm of Indignation.

The refusal of the police in charge to allow Father Francis O'Connor to ride on the patrol wagon that carried the dying form of Edward Bonnett has caused great agitation. Bonnett was fatally injured by a traction car at Fifth avenue and Grant street on Tuesday night.

Father O'Connor, who endeavored to reach the side of the dying boy, was ordered away by Wagonmen Theodore Grimm and John McRoberts. He ran after the patrol wagon on foot to the hospital, but when he arrived there the boy was dead.

The incident excited a storm of indignation and as the first result the two officers are slated to have a hearing before the police discipline committee tomorrow morning.

The officers were, however, strictly within the letter of the police law in their action, although the point might have been stretched in such a serious case.

Since the details of the case became public the police have been condemned, and Father O'Connor has received letters from ministers of all denominations urging him to push the case and secure from the public safety department an order which will effectually prevent any similar incident in the future.

It is understood that after the hearing on Monday the police committee will recommend the addition to the code of rules given to the police of one which will compel the officers in charge of a patrol wagon, or other vehicle bearing seriously injured men, to allow a minister of any denomination to go with the injured person to the hospital and administer spiritual consolation in case it is thought necessary.

A MOMENT OF LIBERTY.

Thief Released in Washington to Run Into Detective's Arms for Robbing Wheeling Woman.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—Walter C. Curtis, who was serving two sentences in the District prison for stealing overcoats, received a pardon from President Roosevelt this morning on account of ill health, and on going out of the jail door found two detectives ready to arrest him for an alleged crime in New York. In that city he is charged with the larceny of a trunk from the Grand Central station on Christmas eve last year. The trunk belonged to Mrs. Milligan of Wheeling, and its contents were valued at more than $900. The prisoner, who is 26 years old, is generally known as "Curtis," though his real name is Graham. He is the son of a naval officer.

"I feel like a man who is doomed," he said. "I've been told that I may drop dead at any time, and that I can't live more than a year at the best."

He was returned to New York today.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Walter C. Curtis, who was released from a Washington, D. C., prison today by President Roosevelt because he was dying of consumption, was immediately rearrested by a New York detective sergeant who had been sent to Washington.

Curtis, when brought here tonight, was so ill he had to be sent to a hospital. He was serving a term for petit larceny. He was wanted here on a charge of grand larceny in the first degree.

GATHER FOR CONFERENCE

Officials of Northwestern States Will Meet to Discuss Alleged Railway Merger.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Dec. 28.—Governor Van Sant and Attorney General Douglas left at 10:30 tonight over the Northern Pacific for Helena to attend the conference of northwestern states on the so-called merger of railroad interests. A telegram received by Governor Van Sant today announced that Governor Herreid of South Dakota, with the attorney general of that state, would be present at the conference on Monday. This makes complete representation from Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Montana and Idaho. Attorney General Stratton of Washington has signified his intention of being present, and a telegram was sent by Governor Van Sant to the new governor McBride of that state, asking him if the funeral arrangements for the late Governor Rogers and official business would permit of his attendance at the conference.

Governor Van Sant had no plans to announce, feeling that the object of the conference is rather to consider what may be done than for any one person to map out a method of procedure before consulting with the representatives of other states.

CITY TICKET NAMED.

Democrats Hold Lively Primaries for Municipal Nominations in Altoona.

ALTOONA, PA., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—In one of the hottest fights among the Democrats in this city for years, the municipal primaries were held tonight. S. M. Hoyer, a former mayor, won over Councilman W. C. Myton for the nomination for mayor, receiving 32½ delegates to Myton's 27½. The half vote is due to a tie in the Seventh ward. Myton will contest the delegates from the first precinct of the Fourth ward. Fred Scheffield, for city treasurer, and Joseph Hammers, for city comptroller, the present incumbents, had no opposition.

Candidates for councils were nominated in the even-numbered wards of the city. The convention meets to ratify the primary election on Tuesday.

A meeting of the Republican city executive committee was held this evening and the date for the primaries fixed to take place next Saturday evening.

POLITICAL CLUBS SUED.

Altoona Organizations Are Charged With the Illegal Sale of Liquor.

ALTOONA, PA., Dec. 28.—A sensation was created here today when the Rev. R. A. Hutchison, president of the local branch of the Anti-Saloon league, brought suit against the officers of the Blair County Democratic association and the Republican league of Altoona, charging the illicit sale of spirituous liquors.

These are the big political clubs of the city, their members and officers being leaders in the parties represented by the clubs. The officers of the clubs have all given bail for their appearance next Tuesday. Both presidents of the organizations say tonight that the clubs have been run within the jurisdiction of the law and will be ready to meet the charges.

New Census for Franklin.

FRANKLIN, PA., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—Ever since the announcement of the last government census, which placed the population of Franklin at 7,317, the citizens of this place have been dissatisfied with the count. A new census has just been completed, which shows a population of 8,823 in the city proper, a gain of 1,506 over the government count. Including the suburbs the new count shows a total population of 10,101.

FAMOUS MAN INJURED—ENGINEER SHOT

NOTED MINERALOGIST FATALLY HURT IN MOUNTAINS

MURDER IS SUSPECTED

He Carried Considerable Money Which, With His Horse, Is Missing.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CUMBERLAND, MD., Dec. 28.—William McMillan, a prominent mineralogist of Barton, this county, was found in an unconscious condition this morning at the base of Big Savage mountain, five miles from his home, and died a few hours later. The circumstances surrounding his death are mysterious. He left his home Tuesday on horseback on a short business trip, and although a constant search was kept up, nothing could be learned of his whereabouts. He carried his money, the savings of a lifetime, with him. His money was gone when the body was found, and also the horse.

The supposition is that he was held captive or was drugged in the mountain, until his assailants could make their escape. McMillan evidently crawled down out of the mountains and endeavored to reach home, but was overcome by the wayside. He was 76 years of age, and owing to his prominence and the mystery surrounding his death, the matter has created considerable excitement. The case is being investigated, but as far as known the officers have no clue.

FIRE HEROINE DEAD

Victim of the Buchtel College Disaster Passes Away in Honolulu.

AKRON, O., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The calamity of December 13, 1900, at Buchtel college, by which four of the young women students were burned to death, has claimed another victim. Mrs. Addie Buchtel Wadsworth, who was severely burned, died in Honolulu December 12, within one day of the eleventh anniversary of the fire. She had been called the heroine of the fire, since all of her burns were received in attempting to save others. She was ill for months after the fire and never regained her full strength. She died of Bright's disease, and it is claimed that her injuries were responsible for the contracting of the trouble.

She was married four years ago to a young newspaper man of Laporte, Ind., who moved to Honolulu to engage in business. Mrs. Wadsworth achieved considerable prominence for her elocutionary and literary ability, having been a constant contributor to a number of magazines.

GOOD YEAR FOR FARMERS.

Higher Butter, Eggs and Potatoes. Splendid Home Market—Dogs Kill Sheep Industry.

HARRISBURG, PA., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The crop and live stock report of the state department of agriculture for 1901 will show that the farmers of Pennsylvania sold their products at remunerative prices during the year, and that there was an almost uniform home market for the products of the farm. The report is being prepared by Deputy Secretary Martin.

Mr. Martin says the sheep, wool and mutton industry in Pennsylvania is gradually being abandoned on account of the ravages of dogs. Many Pennsylvania farmers are turning their attention to the feeding of beef cattle and production of cows of large growth, such as shorthorn and Hereford breeds. This has become a profitable industry.

Mr. Martin says the past 12 months have been prosperous for the Pennsylvania farmer, and that there has been a great advance in prices of eggs, butter, potatoes and a few other farm products.

JEALOUSY CAUSED SHOOTING

German Miner Seriously Wounded by a Bullet Near Fairmont, West Virginia.

FAIRMONT, W. VA., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—Martin Kalina, a German miner, was shot and seriously wounded this morning by David Patrick at Barnesville, a suburb of this city. Patrick was jealous of attentions Kalina had paid his wife, and when the two men met this morning a violent quarrel ensued. Blows were exchanged and finally Patrick drew a 38-caliber revolver and shot Kalina in the neck. The bullet has not been located, but physicians think that the man will recover.

Patrick came to this city and gave himself up to the authorities and is being held without bail to await the outcome of the injury he inflicted.

STUDENT FATALLY INJURED.

Was Terribly Crushed by a Heavy Log Rolling Upon Him.

GREENSBURG, PA., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—Edward Remaley, a student at the Baltimore Medical college, had a terrible experience this morning and may probably die from injuries sustained. He and his brother, Chalmers, cut down a large tree on a hillside at his father's farm. After sawing it into heavy logs the heaviest rolled upon Remaley and pinned him to the ground. The brother was unable to remove the log, and while he ran a mile for assistance Edward suffered great agony. After an hour's wait the log was rolled off. The young student was taken home, where he is in a critical condition.

PITTSBURGHERS GET DIVIDEND.

Youngstown Railway Company Holds Its Annual Meeting.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The Youngstown Park & Falls Electric Railway Company, owned by Pittsburgh capitalists, held its annual meeting in this city today, declared a dividend of 3 per cent, voted $15,000 for improvements and elected the following officers:

Samuel J. Greer president; James Hastings vice president, Charles W. Dahlinger secretary and treasurer, E. T. Ivory superintendent, directors, S. J. Greer, Robert McAfee, W. H. Park, Joseph Hastings, John R. Murphy, H. G. Hamilton and Charles W. Dahlinger.

OIL GUSHER STRUCK.

Five-Hundred-Barrel Well Drilled In Near Findlay, O.

FINDLAY, O., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—A gusher was struck by George Reynolds in the oil field east of the city, the natural flow from the well being so heavy that traffic on the Toledo, Fostoria & Findlay electric railroad, which passes within a few feet of the well, was stopped for several hours. The well is the largest drilled in that field and is estimated to be good for 500 barrels a day.

Women Hurt in Trolley Wreck.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—An electric car on North avenue tonight got beyond control of the motorman and jumped the track just as the tracks of the Erie railroad were reached and crashed into a freight car. The street car contained six women, who were all bruised. Mrs. Joseph Davis, wife of an attorney, being most seriously injured.

Struck Oil Near Altoona.

ALTOONA, PA., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—Myers Brothers, florists, while drilling a well on their premises at Eldorado, near this city, struck oil, but so far it has not been ascertained whether the oil exists in paying quantities.

SCRANTON RECORDER SCORES POLICEMEN

Removals Threatened Unless Efficiency of the Force Is Restored.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SCRANTON, PA., Dec. 28.—Recorder Connell threw a bombshell into the police force today by assembling them at headquarters and telling them that more than half of them had been guilty of offenses which warranted their removal, the same as was meted out to Superintendent of Police Robling Thursday.

He appointed Detective Lona R. Jay as acting superintendent and declared that if the efficiency of the force was not restored by January 15 there would be "a guillotine bee that would rival a gory day of the reign of terror." The cause of the recorder's ire is the failure of the police to put a stop to the lawlessness attending upon the street car strike.

WEALTHY DOCTOR DYING FROM ALLEGED ASSAULT

Railroad Conductor Held at Youngstown Pending the Result of the Injuries.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 28.—Dr. J. J. Louis, a wealthy resident of the eastern part of this city, and a large real estate owner, is dying tonight at his residence, and Edward Haley, a tenant of his and yard conductor in the employ of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, was placed under arrest this evening and will be held pending the result of his landlord's injuries.

Dr. Louis called at the police station yesterday and had a warrant issued for Haley, charging that he assaulted him with a poker, striking him on the head and on the side. Haley denied using a poker, and gave bond for a hearing. Tonight physicians reported Dr. Louis sinking and an officer brought Haley to police headquarters. Haley is married and has always sustained a good reputation. No reason has been given for the assault.

SPOILED BY PATTISON

The Ex-Governor Interferes With Democratic Harmony Plans.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The Hasson Democratic sub-committee on harmony, after two sessions yesterday and two more today, found itself deadlocked and has adjourned until next Saturday. It now looks as if Col. Guffey would have to come down and discipline the recalcitrants.

The hitch is between the Gordon and Donnelly representatives on the committee, and it is being encouraged by ex-Gov. Pattison, who realizes that harmony in this instance will put him out of commission, politically speaking.

Big Bridge Contract Awarded.

STEELTON, PA., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The Pennsylvania Steel Company was yesterday awarded the contract for building the new roller lift bridge at Newport by the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad. The bridge is to be the largest of its kind in the world and will be operated by electricity. Its construction will cost nearly $3,600,000.

RAILROAD ENGINEER IS SHOT DEAD BY AN OFFICER

HE HAD RESISTED ARREST

The Fatal Tragedy Resulted After a Fierce Battle With Bullets.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CEREDO, W. VA., Dec. 28.—This town late last night was the scene of a sensational battle between Officer Freeman and Michael West, a Norfolk & Western engineer, and a friend of his, C. C. Pleasants, in which West lost his life. West and Pleasants live in Kenova and last night came to Ceredo. They had some trouble in a meat shop and then started home, firing their revolvers as they went along. Officer Freeman started in pursuit and overtook them a short distance from the Kenova line and ordered them under arrest.

West, who was a large man, then struck Freeman and knocked him down. Pleasants cried out at Freeman attempted to regain his feet: "Shoot the scoundrel; he's no officer." West fired, but his bullet went wide. Then Freeman, who was still on the ground, fired his pistol three times at West, one of the bullets penetrating his body and killing him instantly. Pleasants fled, but was later placed under arrest. Freeman surrendered to the officers. West was considered a dangerous man.

School Teacher Sued for Divorce.

GREENSBURG, PA., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—Mrs. Cora J. Baile of Arona, brought suit today for divorce from her husband, J. Irwin Baile, formerly a prominent school teacher of this county. The couple were married three years ago while Baile was teaching the public school at Arona. She claims that he deserted her a few months after marriage.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

BUTLER, PA.—Rural Delivery Agent Conway was here yesterday preparing for the establishment of rural delivery routes with Butler as a center.

SHARON, PA.—Jacob Chase, who was accidentally shot while handling a revolver at his home near the Sharon tile works, north of Sharon, Thursday night, died in the hospital last evening.

KITTANNING, PA.—A case of smallpox has developed at this place, the victim being Robert Adams, an employe at the furnace. His home on Reppolds avenue is quarantined and placarded.

OHIO PYLE, PA.—A huge wildcat caught alive in a trap in the mountains near here is on exhibition in a cage and is attracting great attention. It resembles a tiger in appearance and viciousness.

DUBOIS, PA.—In a quarrel about a woman Bert Perkins shot and instantly killed Andrew Hawkins, just outside the farmer's cabin near the Shawville tunnel, six miles from Clearfield. Perkins escaped.

WASHINGTON, PA.—Sheriff-elect C. E. Carothers, who will succeed Joseph Hemphill on January 6, has named as his deputies John O. Hall, Washington; William Pisanneede, Bentleyville, and Samuel J. Howe, California.

ALTOONA, PA.—The Bennington Coal and Coke Company, owned by local capitalists, was yesterday sold to J. G. Mitchell, the Philadelphia operator, who last spring closed out his enormous holdings of coal lands to the Webster Coal and Coke Company.

50th ANNUAL SALE OF

Unredeemed Pledges

$75,000 worth of

Genuine Diamonds, Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Chains and Gold Rings

must be sold at once. Sale opens Thursday, January 2nd, 1902.

Emanuel DeRoy & Son

Established 1852.

643 Smithfield Street. Near 7th Ave.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Only two more days until 1902. Did you get one of these Handsome Decanters? If not you're still in good time, as we have a few left, but they're going quickly. You get one

FREE

with every dollar purchase of Wines or Liquors—not empty, either, but filled with the Choicest of Old Port Wine. Mail orders filled same day as received. Get up clubs and save on expressage, which we prepay on $10 orders. 6 bottles of Whiskey and 2 Decanters, or 5 bottles of Whiskey and 5 Decanters for $5.

Jos. Fleming & Son,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS,

412 MARKET STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

SEASON'S GRANDEST MUSICAL EVENT.

THE GREAT LILLI LEHMANN AND THE GREAT JOSEF HOFMANN IN JOINT RECITAL AT CARNEGIE MUSIC HALL ON THURSDAY EVE., JAN. 9.

Pittsburgh Gazette.

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Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1901.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

The postage on a single copy of this issue will be four cents.

Law Enough to Suppress Vice.

There is no question in the minds of lawyers that there is all the law needed to give the authorities of Allegheny City or any other city power to suppress vice. The ordinance promised by Recorder Murphy is entirely superfluous. It really makes no difference whether it is passed or not. The state laws for the suppression of vice are the laws that apply, and if these are defective in any particular the defect cannot be cured by an ordinance of councils. But the state laws are not defective, and if there is the will to enforce them they will be found equal to the requirements. Now that it has been demonstrated that the decent majority—an overwhelming majority, by the way—is awake to the situation we expect that steps will be taken at least to compel vice to hide its head where it has been the rampant feature by night and by day. The citizens' committee of Allegheny is in earnest, and represents public sentiment. The police authorities will do well to note the fact.

Warehouse and Block House.

The local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution will decide on Thursday what steps shall be taken to keep the old block house accessible to the public. The action of councils in closing the avenues of approach to it is generally condemned. In whatever the local chapter does it will have the sympathy and support of the public. Warehouses are a good thing. They serve a useful purpose. They are needed, there is a demand for them and there is abundant room for them. There is no need for their projectors and promoters to do violence to patriotic sentiment in procuring sites. They are not limited in their choice of a place to build, as apparently they are not limited in means. Their enterprise is to be commended up to the point where a utilitarian spirit disregards those finer feelings that cling around monuments of the heroic past. We have too few of these monuments, and such as we have should be carefully preserved. They do not interfere with material progress and there is no need to interfere with them. We may have our warehouses and we may have our monuments, each in its own way doing good. The block house was on the ground first; it should not be crowded off. It is our city administration that is responsible for what has been done to that end. It is an act entirely in line with the commercial spirit so often displayed by it in dealing with public affairs. The sentiment it has aroused is the same that held the cannon an unpatriotic secretary of war would have shipped south, and that saved the union. It is not to be trifled with.

Mr. Carnegie's Generosity.

Mr. Carnegie's gift of $2,000 to the widows and orphans of the men who lost their lives in the Port Royal mine disaster is a timely contribution. It is not Mr. Carnegie's fault that it was not before Christmas day in the possession of those for whose benefit it is intended, but it comes in the holiday season, and will shed brightness with comfort in saddened homes. The families are needy and deprived of their accustomed support. The help extended will be welcome and will doubtless stimulate others to give.

Mr. Carnegie's interest in Mr. Dolan's hospital project is in effect a guarantee that the hopes of the head of the miners' organization will be realized in the near future. When the lord rector of St. Andrew's gives his attention to the merits of an enterprise for the benefit of those less fortunate than himself it always means something substantial.

The Annual Stock-Taking.

With the persistent disposition of the American to extract humor from every subject, no matter how serious its nature may be, we have come in recent years to regard the sober admonitions pertinent to the New Year as so many jokes against which we hurl our shafts of wit. But the man or woman who lets the season go by without some mental and moral stock-taking is hardly possessed of the qualities of character that find a useful place in the task of helping the world along to a better civilization. New Year "resolutions" that are made only to be broken may enlist our humor, but the serious and earnest review of a year's accomplishments and the counting up of one's individual losses and gains are by far too important duties to be driven away from by a pointed paragraph or a humorist's sneer. Nor is there any need for morbid brooding and useless sighing over what the old year contains. The healthiest exercise for the mind at this time should be learning lessons for our future guidance. The man who never makes a mistake is not of much account in this world. It is the men who having made mistakes learn from them a better way of living thereafter who are building our cities, digging our canals, directing our state affairs, writing our books and singing our sweetest and loftiest songs. If New Year reflections run altogether in the direction of bemoaning the losses and mistakes of the closing year the process had better be left off and the regulation of our lives left entirely to circumstances or to chance inspiration. There is no weakness or mere sentimentalism in the candid query put by every rational individual to himself or herself at least once a year: Where do I stand? What am I gaining or losing in the moral and intellectual progress of the world of which I form a part? By the divisions and subdivisions of our calendar there is a period when we can put definite pause upon the swift passing of the days and say: Here the old ends and the new begins. It is this period into which we come this week, and the man who uses it to sensibly cast up a rigid and impartial account with himself is going to be a much more useful and valuable member of society for the year to come than he who "resolves and reresolves only to play a trick with unconscious weakness."

If we have a lot of old and bad accounts on hand in the shape of narrow prejudices or old musty theories that have been tried and found failures the best thing to do is to credit them to the "profit and loss" sheet and let it go at that. We should lose them and at the same time profit by what their very failures teach us. The New Year is an excellent time for people to be what they so rarely have the courage to attempt—absolutely honest with themselves. Never mind about the mistakes and the losses and the little humiliations that this process will entail. Face the situation, moral, mental and material, in which you actually find yourself for the sole purpose of being helped for the year to come and you will be astonished at the impulse and uplift you will get from the process. Life is a hard enough problem at best, but it is almost intolerable and infinitely less useful to the men and women who are never wise enough to be honest with their own experiences.

Turkey as a Customer.

Turkey is not a rich country nor are the material wants of the Turkish people many. It is at the same time a well populated empire. Our consul at Harput, whose first report has just been published at Washington, seems to think that the conditions in the Harput district are favorable for building up gradually a reliable market for American goods. The Turks in that vilayet are dissatisfied with the cheap products of Germany and Austria, and even of England, because of their poor quality. The people suffer real hardship when the goods they purchase are not up to the proper standard. If a Turkish peasant buys a knife, or a scythe, or a hatchet, he expects it to last him half a lifetime. He is willing to pay a high price for such an article when he has an assurance from experience of its intrinsic worth, or the reputation of its manufacturer. Our manufacturers should keep their eyes upon Turkey. There are, it is true, many obstacles in the way in establishing a trade on a paying commercial basis, but once established and the quality of the goods well maintained, it will be profitable.

Depression in Germany.

In a little more than 20 years Germany has developed from a pastoral and agricultural country into one of the great manufacturing and exporting nations of the world. Her industrial expansion has been too recent to have been seriously affected heretofore by those mysterious reactionary forces which culminate in general trade stagnation. But her time has at length come and with an intensity of consequent suffering and business dislocation which was hardly deemed possible by those who saw in Germany the rival of the United States and the heir to Great Britain's mercantile supremacy. It has been calculated that there are probably half a million of people out of work in the cities and manufacturing centers of the country. This estimate may be high, but the actual number unemployed is large enough to cause serious anxiety to the government and cause a rush upon the funds of the trade unions, which are compelled to dole out a pittance to thousands of the finest artisans in Europe to keep them from starving.

Political economists have various theories as to the origin of the industrial crisis in the fatherland. Divergent as these are in many respects, all agree that manufacturers forced production beyond the demands of home and foreign markets; that they rushed into competition with the United States without regard to immeasurable natural advantages which we possess to meet such rivalry, and that her exporters reckoned too confidently on England's commercial decay. Germany will, of course, recover her prosperity and her prestige, and will doubtless gather from her reverses some useful lessons for the future.

Interesting Railroad Facts.

The Railroad Gazette gives the new railway mileage in the United States for the year about to end at 4,518, but adds that these figures are no doubt too small. The railroad companies are not always prompt to respond to the statistician when he calls for figures. In many cases it has been impossible to obtain complete reports from any source. However, 342 companies have reported new trackage. Perhaps the others were too busy to respond.

It may surprise most persons to learn that there are so many railroad companies in the United States. One certainly derives from railroad statistics an idea of the greatness of this country. The building of 4,518 miles of new track represents a large expenditure of capital, and the extension of lines is only one item of the railroad outlay. Besides the repairs to tracks and rolling stock, the present year witnessed large additions to the number of locomotives and cars in use. It is estimated that 142,514 cars of all kinds were built during the year, and this large number does not include cars manufactured by railroads at their own shops. A matter of interest to the metal trades, in connection with car building, is the fact that 27,432 of the cars built for freight were either all steel or were built on steel under-frames.

Richard Croker says his retirement from politics is from choice. The size of the anti-Tammany vote in November would seem to indicate that the choice was pretty nigh unanimous, too.

Now that it is all over the country will draw a long breath of relief and wish both the bride and groom a regular peach of a time on their honeymoon.

Old new year resolutions slightly cracked and warped in places will be worn this week by those not able to provide new ones.

General DeWet goes right on annoying the English government just as if there was no big coronation fete in course of preparation.

Unfortunately the Hanna-Foraker forces in Ohio are doing most of their fighting with their mouths.

Mr. Depew ought to be able to accumulate a number of new stories during his present vacation.

For an inland state Missouri took to the ocean quite gracefully at Newport News yesterday.

The Panama Canal Company might try the bargain counter method of disposing of its goods.

Whispering statesmen are not popular at the White House.

Smoked Manuscripts.

From the London Daily Mail.

Since 1833 an ever-increasing number of ancient documents in Indian character have been secured in Kashgar, the capital of Chinese Turkestan, by representatives of the British India government and the Russian consul. With a view to clearing up some doubts as to the genuineness of these scripts, Dr. Stein of the Indian educational service, set out in June, 1900, explored the Khotan district and discovered numerous ruined dwellings, relics and tablets of great importance. Dr. Stein also brought to light an extensive trade in fabricated manuscripts, many of which have been acquired for great European collections. A young native of Khotan, through whom various official and private collectors had obtained manuscripts, was discovered to have established a factory for the wholesale production of "ancient" documents. In order to give an ancient appearance to the modern Khotan paper it was first soaked in a solution to give it a yellow color, and then, when printed, the "manuscripts" were hung up in chimneys to be smoked, suffering from occasional burns, and finally buried for some time in the sand before being imposed on the duped collector. He also represented himself as an agent for the British government, and, having been detected in this, is now paying the penalty.

THE STATE PRESS.

Now is "the winter of our discontent," when the laying off a day now and then so mixes us that it is sometimes hard to tell exactly where we are at.—Franklin News.

Of course it is fun, and boys will be boys, but we have to think twice and swallow hard before we recognize the spirit of playfulness in the youngster who swats us on the back of the neck with a snowball.—Clarion Republican.

Those Democratic sheets that have been clamoring for proof that prosperity really exists in the United States will need no other evidence than was afforded by the enormous holiday trade this year.—Erie Dispatch.

The famous Jack Pancake, on whose place near Romney, W. Va., many of the Mount Pleasant fishers and hunters camp every year, is here making his first return visit. The boys are doing their best to make it pleasant for him.—Mt. Pleasant Journal.

Cold weather doesn't seem to make any difference in the society functions about Pittsburgh. They must have their little social affairs, even in low neck and short sleeves. Of course, their homes are not like some of those in Brownsville, or they would freeze.—Brownsville Clipper.

The Journal bears that Hon. A. J. Palm of this county is being very favorably considered for the Democratic nomination for governor next year. This news is from inner circles in Philadelphia. The Democrat-Insurgent party might go further and do worse—and probably will.—Crawford Journal.

There is plenty of room for improvement in the local government, but the present council is dominated by an element which has fallen under the suspicion of having an ax to grind at every turn. Holding up the extension of the street railway and grabbing a charter for themselves furnished ample grounds for this.—DuBois Courier.

Have you observed what unusual interest is manifested by the newspapers of the state in our fight to sunder the bonds which have so long held back this beautiful city? This is the seat of government of Pennsylvania, and the people of the state have a right to expect that we of Harrisburg will do our duty at the February election.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

The Pennsylvania Anti-Saloon League is said to be preparing to take a hand in the contest for the election of members of the legislature this year. It is a non-partisan organization, and will support candidates for assembly whom it regards as sound on the temperance question. It will oppose all those members of the last legislature who voted against the VanDyke local option bill.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

Former President Cleveland's acceptance of a place on the arbitration board of 36 appointed by the recent capital and labor conference is pleasing to both sides. As president, Mr. Cleveland dealt with the greatest strike since that which resulted in the Pittsburgh riots, and, having had his attention so sharply called to the greatest issue of our times, cannot have failed to give it much thought.—New Castle Herald.

Senator Flinn, who at present appears to be in full control of the city government of Pittsburgh, is to be given a hard fight at the coming February election, when a city controller is to be elected. A citizens' ticket is to be put in the field, which will have the support of anti-Flinn Republicans and the solid Democracy. The new movement was given a big send-off at a town meeting held last week, which was largely attended and addressed by leading citizens.—Mercer Dispatch and Republican.

FACT AND PHILOSOPHY

BY ERASMUS WILSON.

NOW that Christmas has passed, what do you think of the affair, and of your friends, and of yourself?

If it were to do over would you, as you do now, do as you did.

There are some, no doubt, who would do differently, but hardly any would do worse. Our afterslight is often clearer than our foresight, and our afterthoughts more rational than our forethoughts.

But what's the use of trying to amend our forethoughts now, or of correcting our foresight? That which is past and gone cannot be called back and worked over again; at least, not for the same occasion.

However, we may revise our afterthoughts at leisure, and correct the errors of foresight by comparing it with our present sight. The results of such comparisons may be filed away for future reference, and thus be made very useful sometimes—say, next Christmas.

Will we do it?

There's the rub. And it is this kind of rubbing that makes men bright and helps to round them out nicely and fit them for mingling with the more progressive and practical elements of society.

It is a fact, and one worth keeping well in mind, that it is not the passing thought that determines the success of a man, but the thought that has recurred again and again, and has been carefully considered.

That easy and apparently careless dash of an artist which distinguishes his work, is not the result of a passing impulse, but of the labor and effort of years.

You may recall the name of a famous painter from whom a great ruler demanded a sample of his work, as he was about to give commission for a portrait of the queen. The artist took up a brush and with a single stroke produced a perfect circle on a bit of canvas, which he handed to the royal messenger. This dignitary objected to bearing such a trifling response to his sovereign, but the artist bade him take it. Even an intimation that it might cost the artist his head had no other effect than to call forth a suggestion to the messenger that he had better go.

That artist got the commission and executed it to the entire satisfaction of the king, besides winning the praise of artists, critics and all who saw it.

Can you draw a true circle with a free hand?

An accomplished writing master, whose pen drawings were among the very best, said that after five years' daily practice he could occasionally describe a free-hand circle with a pen or pencil.

Try it yourself. Or try your hand on perpendicular or horizontal lines.

Your forethought may be all right, and your impulse, too, but you will find that you will have to rely upon your afterthoughts if you hope to succeed.

The Foolish Way.

"It is a good thing that Christmas comes but once a year," a young man was saying to another while crossing the bridge last night. "I started out on Monday to have a time, and I had it. I didn't get home until nearly morning, so they told me. The next night I didn't get home at all. And as for Christmas, I don't know where I was, except there was lots of good stuff to drink. The next morning I found myself lying on a back porch down by the river. I had evidently been very sick.

"When I got home the folks hustled me into a dark room, as there were some Christmas visitors in the house. You see, I had forgotten all about their coming and the dinner that had been arranged. This morning they wanted me at the office to help with some important business affairs, but I was so shaky I couldn't tie my shoes."

This is a brief running account of one young man's Christmas, with the profanity, vulgarity and references to scandalous conduct left out.

He was a rather good-looking young fellow, well dressed and had somewhat the appearance of a society man, while his language and manner of address, aside from vulgarisms, indicates careful schooling—possibly a college course.

In all his talk he expressed not a regret for having acted as he had, only wishing he could get something that would take the bad taste out of his mouth.

While his companion did not relate his Christmas experiences, he apparently enjoyed the recital of his friend, and once or twice his speech and manner were such as to lead one to think he would have enjoyed a like debauch.

From certain remarks by the relator it appears that his forethoughts were centered in a nice dinner, a pleasant home reception and an enjoyable evening with a number of friends.

What of his afterthoughts?

He surely will have to take this more seriously than he has up to the present writing.

But take this as he may, his afterthoughts will determine his success in life.

You may say it would be a pity for him to go to the dogs.

And so it would—it is a pity for anyone to go to the dogs. But where, else can he go? Where else does he belong? Is he not following the line of least resistance?

When a young man deliberately starts to the dogs he stands a mighty good chance of getting there. He would hardly turn his face from home and friends and Christmas cheer and go dogward if his tastes did not lie in that direction. And where a man's tastes lie thither will he find his way in due time. He may be restrained by social and other influences, but a life of restraint must necessarily prove more or less a failure.

There is this to be said, however, that judicious restraint, and the cultivation of purer tastes during boyhood will have a marked effect on early manhood, and throughout life.

How About Your Way?

Are you pleased with the gifts sent by your friends?

And were all your gifts received in the spirit in which they were sent?

A gentleman of large acquaintance made a statement yesterday to the effect that the good feeling created between grown-up people by Christmas presents is almost, if not quite, counteracted by ill-feeling and disappointment. He cited several instances in which young ladies had not been as richly and generously remembered as they had hoped or expected.

But then Christmas presents are only for children. Grown-up people can find something better, more dignified, and more helpful if they will look around among their neighbors. There are dreary homes in plenty, and sickness and misery enough to keep them well employed during the Christmas season, and yet men and women make as much fuss over a few articles, mostly useless, as children do over dolls, sleds and playthings.

Can better things be expected in this day or age of the world? Are we not living up to our working standards of civilization? Our ideals may be higher, much higher, but we have to tip-toe to reach them, and tip-toeing is rather too strenuous for comfort. We don't live as well as we know how—not nearly. You may not like to admit it, but you know it is as true as you live.

However, we should do a good deal of tip-toeing, for by practice it becomes easier, and by and by we don't have to make special effort to reach our more practical ideals.

That Fabled Leaf.

Many of those who are still having reminders of dizzy Christmas doings, contemplate turning that fabled new leaf on Wednesday.

This is a very good day on which to make sensible resolutions, and to turn a new leaf, but not better than any other day in the year. In fact every day is a new year day, just as every day should be a Christmas day.

Turn the leaf—by all means turn it if toward the good. And then see to it that it stays turned, and that its clean, fair face is not blotted and blotched, and all scribbled over with careless, coarse, senseless lines. In order to maintain a very creditable page, you will have to do more or less tip-toeing, guard your tongue and guide your steps, all of which is reasonable and entirely proper.

What of your afterthoughts concerning the closing year? or your forethoughts as to the year so near at hand?

THE QUESTION BOX

Holidays in the United States.

Will you name the national and legal holidays in the United States?—W. L. B.

There is no national holiday, and in Mississippi there is no statutory holiday, though there is observance of several by general consent. In nearly all the states the following are legal holidays: New Year's day, Washington's birthday, Independence day, Labor day (in most states the first Monday in September), general election day, Thanksgiving day and Christmas. Decoration day, May 30, holds in all but the southern states and Idaho. Then one or more states have the following: January 8, anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans; January 19, Lee's birthday; February 12, Lincoln's birthday; the third Tuesday in February, spring election; Mardi Gras, March 2, anniversary of Texan independence; April 6, April 26 and May 10, Confederate Memorial day; Good Friday; April 19, Patriot's day; April 21, anniversary of the Battle of San Jacinto; second Friday in May, Confederate day; May 20, anniversary of the singing of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence; June 3, Jefferson Davis' birthday; July 24, Pioneers' day; August 16, Bennington's Battle day; September 9 and October 31, Admission day respectively for California and Nevada; November 1, All Saints' day; Arbor day is fixed on several dates by different states, and in others is set annually by the governor. Every Saturday afternoon is a legal holiday in some states.

Inventions by Ericsson.

Did John Ericsson make any other inventions than the Monitor, and if so, what were the chief ones?—J. W.

He did, indeed; in 1828 he was employing compressed air to convey power; a year later he used artificial draught in a steam fire engine; in the same year a locomotive of his design was credited with making a mile in 56 seconds; in 1832 he used a centrifugal fan-blower, in 1836 he first successfully applied the screw propeller. He was first to use a range-finder for artillery, he made the first practical application of twin screws for steamboats, and in the latter years of his life spent much time on a solar engine to be run by the sun's heat. Aside from the quality of his achievements, and he was not without failures, he was a marvel of prodmitiveness, this list being but a small fraction of his accomplishments.

A Sketch of Bruno.

Will you print a brief sketch of Bruno, the ancient philosopher, with his place of birth and death?—D. I.

He was born at Nola, in the kingdom of Naples, in 1548, and when a boy entered the Dominican order, but developed an independent and speculative spirit and rejected the orthodox doctrines of his day. In 1576 he was obliged to leave the monastery because of his opinions, and afterward led a wandering life. After residence in Switzerland, England and France, he returned to Italy, living at Venice. Accused of heresy he was kept prisoner at Rome for seven years, and on February 17, 1600, was burned there as a heretic. He left philosophical works in Latin and Italian, which are the subjects of modern study. In 1889 a monument to him was erected at the place of his death.

The Seven Wonders of the World.

What were the seven wonders of the world?

They are given variously, but usually this is the list of antiquity: The Colossus of Rhodes, Diana's Temple of Ephesus, the Mausoleum at Halicarnassus, the Pyramids, the Pharos at Alexandria, the Hanging Garden of Babylon, and the colossal gold and ivory statue of Zeus at Olympia. Then those of the middle ages were the Coliseum at Rome, the catacombs at Alexandria, China's great wall, the Druidical temples at Stonehenge, the leaning tower of Pisa, the porcelain tower of Nanking and the mosque of St. Sophia at Constantinople.

Darwin's Career.

Will you sketch the life of Darwin?—J. Z.

When and where was the first medical school founded in the United States?—Elected.

He was born at Shrewsbury, England, February 12, 1809, and there went to school, passing to the University of Edinburgh and Christ's college, Cambridge, taking at the latter the degree M. A. in 1831. For the next five years he was naturalist of a British survey of the coast of South America, and on his return published several notable treatises on natural history. In 1859 came his famous "Origin of Species by Means of Natural Selection," to be followed until 1881 by many fine works that proved him to be equally eminent in geology, botany and zoology. He died April 19, 1882. 2. In 1765 in Philadelphia.

Felt—Power—Coal Consumption.

Will you describe the process of weaving felt? 2. What is the horsepower of the average locomotive? 3. And its consumption of coal per mile?—D. A. B.

Felt is made by so manipulating and compressing woolly or hairy fiber as to entangle and interlock it; it is not woven. There are many sorts, but waste wool is a material much used. It is cleaned of its oil, carded and put into a machine where it is subjected to beating while wet with hot water. This imparts to the fibres a motion that gradually tangles them. Rolling, pressing, compressing by shrinkage, heat and glue are other resorts. 2. About 1,000. 3. About 40 pounds.

Why They Are Dotted.

Why have i's and j's dots over them?—H. D. S.

To make them more easily recognizable in written words. The dot was introduced in the eleventh century, but was not used generally. Its use increased in the following century, when growing demand for written works made economy of materials necessary and led to a smaller hand and numerous contractions. It became fashionable in the fourteenth century, and at one time was put over "y."

How to Get Public Land.

What are the requirements necessary to obtain public land in the United States, and to whom is application for the same usually made?—R. E. G.

You can purchase for cash, settle upon and homestead, and get it in various ways. You should apply to the land office for the district wherein you intend to locate, or to the general land office at Washington.

Answers to Queries.

M. D. T., New Sheffield, Pa.—The Pittsburgh Carnegie library contains at a moderate estimate 150,000 volumes in the main building and the five branches. Libraries in other large cities are much older than the Carnegie library, so that a comparison cannot well be made, but the Carnegie library has grown in proportion more rapidly than the famous libraries in other cities. It was founded by Andrew Carnegie and was opened with 10,000 volumes on November 1, 1895. The city furnished the site, Andrew Carnegie paid for the building, and the institution is maintained by appropriations by the city. When the proposed enlargement is made the library space will be four times as large as it is now.

Several Readers.—Objections to being incorporated in a borough must be filed within a time always specified by the court, though it is within the discretion of the court to accept objections even after the time has expired, so long as the borough plan has not been approved by court. If the court has approved the borough plan then it is too late to object.

J. E. Putnam.—The first article by Josiah Flynt appeared in The Gazette on Sunday, December 15. The second on Wednesday, December 18. The Gazette of December 15 gave a list of his principal writings.

W. A. C.—In February, 1856, the thermometer fell to 26 degrees below zero and stood at that point for nearly two hours. This is the coldest record in the history of the local weather bureau.

Anxious.—1. A man's wages can be attached in this state only for a board bill. 2. A divorced person can remarry in Pennsylvania.

W. H. C., Boston, Pa.—Glenwood was annexed to Pittsburgh in 1871.

MONEY IN MINES.

Immense Sum Which Those of the United States Have Contributed to the Wealth of the World.

Mining industries of the United States contributed to the wealth of the nation in 1901 a total value of no less than $1,850,000,000, and this large sum includes only the raw products from the mine and mill, and not the finished forms into which they are worked, and in which their selling values were increased many times. In addition to this must be mentioned $125,000,000 in metals—gold, silver, copper and lead—produced by our smelting and refining works from ores imported into this country, chiefly from Mexico and British Columbia. In almost every department of the mining industry there has been in 1901 a substantial gain over 1900, establishing a new record.

Gold is the most attractive of all our productions to the popular mind, though in real importance it ranks below several of the more prosaic metals. Our output of gold in 1901 reaches a total of about $88,000,000, or some $3,000,000 more than in the previous year. The mines of Cripple Creek and other camps in Colorado; of the Black Hills, in South Dakota; of California, Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Arizona and New Mexico, all contributed their share. Outside of Cripple Creek, the largest contributions to this gold came from the far north, from Cape Nome, from the American Yukon and from Douglas Island, on the Alaskan coast, where are now the largest gold mines in the world.

White and Red Metals.

Silver, which has ceased to be a metal of absorbing interest, is still a metal of commercial importance, and our mines in 1901 produced some 60,000,000 ounces of the white metal, besides which we smelted 25,000,000 ounces more from Mexican and Canadian ores. By far the greater part of this was absorbed in manufactures and the arts, while nearly all the rest was taken up by the far east, where India and China still absorb the metal with apparently undiminished preference for it.

In copper the United States has long led the world, producing from 55 to 60 per cent of the total supply. Our production of this metal in 1901 reaches a total of 610,000,000 pounds. To this total the old mines of Michigan and the newer ones of Montana and Arizona were the chief contributors, while smaller quantities came from Utah, Colorado, California and Vermont. The production showed very little change from that of 1900, presenting an exception to the other metals in that respect.

Copper has been a troublesome metal, as many of us know. The improvement in demand—due largely to the rapid increase in electrical plants all over the civilized world—which sent the price from less than 12 cents a pound in 1897 and 1898 up to nearly 18 cents, culminated in 1900. It lasted long enough to stimulate the working of copper mines all over the world, and to bring the total production of the metal up to about 500,000 tons in 1900. Our exports of copper this year have been barely one-half of those made in 1900, and the home market could not take up altogether the 75,000 tons or so thus thrown back upon it. The history of the long struggle of the combination to maintain the prices of the metal under these adverse conditions is too recent to require much comment.

Fortunes in Other Metals.

Of other metals the miners and smelters of the United States turned out 280,000 tons of lead and 130 tons of zinc, all of which found a ready sale. Of minor metals there were 27,000 flasks—each holding 76 pounds—of quicksilver, 8,000,000 pounds of aluminum, 3,200,000 pounds of antimony and a long list of smaller products.

Of iron—the most important metal of all—the output has gone far ahead of all records, reaching a total of 15,000,000 tons of pig iron. This is 1,800,000 tons more than in 1900, and as much as was made by Great Britain and Germany put together. To make this required the mining of 20,000,000 tons of iron ore and the quarrying of 5,000,000 tons of limestone for flux. The value of the pig iron at the furnaces was about $120,000,000; its ultimate value, when worked up into steel in all its varied forms and the many finished products which the iron trade turns out, was nearly ten times as great.

Our most important mineral product, upon which really all the rest depend, is coal, and here we again beat all records. We mined very nearly 300,000,000 tons of coal, of which 60,000,000 tons were anthracite and 240,000,000 tons bituminous. For many years Great Britain was the greatest producer of coal in the world, but four years ago the United States passed its rival, and since then it has increased its lead each year. No other country in the world approaches these two.

Petroleum comes next to coal, with a total of nearly 70,000,000 barrels. To the old fields of the east are now added the new oil wells of Texas and California, whose product is destined to make important industrial changes in the southwest and on the Pacific coast.

There is not room in a brief summary like this even to mention by name all the minor minerals which our mines and quarries furnished in 1901. Salt, natural gas, cement, gypsum, slate, building stone, pyrites, and a hundred other items go to make up the total; to supply our factories and swell our growing exports. Enough has been said to show the essential share which our mines have in maintaining prosperity and increasing our national wealth.

Mistook the Title.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

It is curious that a man so well versed in the affairs of his country as is Gov. Shaw, should make the mistake of telegraphing to the president: "If it may please your excellency I shall feel honored in accepting your kind offer of the treasury portfolio." And yet he has made it. Under no circumstances can the president of the United States be addressed as "Your Excellency." The matter of titles was fully discussed at the very beginning of the republic, and for various reasons all suggestions were rejected except the very sensible one that the executive should be known as the president, and by no other term. The official title of Theodore Roosevelt is "The President."

Ought to Be Prohibited.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

There ought to be a law to prohibit the throwing of Christmas cigars in the river. We owe that much at least to Peoria and St. Louis.

EYE-OPENERS.

Keep this deep in
Your mind imbedded:
The head-long man
Is not long-headed.
—Philadelphia Press.

"What ails Hammersmith?" asked Postlick.

"He had all the Christmas presents he bought charged," explained Keedick.—Detroit Free Press.

"I went to see old Bullion yesterday, with my heart in my mouth," said Cholly, "to ask him for his daughter."

"Well?"

"Well, I came away about two seconds later with my heart in my boots."—Chicago Tribune.

Hewitt—Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives.

Jewett—I think you overestimate the number of people who mind their own business.—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Tiff—You may sneer at us women as much as you please; call us hypocrites if you will, but at any rate we never use religion as a cloak.

Mr. Tiff—Of course not. Religion isn't fashionable enough.—Catholic Standard.

Hungry Henry—Ah, madam, to look at me now little would you think that for 16 years the state entertained me at dinner on the 42nd Christmas day.

Mrs. Easy—Do tell! An' how does it come that you are tramping now?

Hungry Henry—Me time expired, lady.—Baltimore American.

Prospective Cook—What time do yez hov breakfast?

Mistress—We have it at 7.

No response.

Mistress—Or half-past 7, or 8 or half-past 8.

Prospective Cook—That's better. Oi'll give yez a wake's thrial.—Judge.

Stranger—Is the man of the house in?

Servant—Yes, but the woman of the house won't let him come out.—New York Weekly.

PERSONALS.

"Just before I left home a large deposit of fine iron ore was found in Madeira county," remarked J. F. Wulser, a manufacturer's agent of San Francisco, Cal., who is a guest at the Henry. "Eastern capitalists have taken hold and will erect a $5,000,000 plant at once. The discovery of this ore deposit caused the wildest excitement, in fact as great or greater than if it had been gold. California has no large iron works to speak of. This deposit has been what has been long needed, and although coal is scarce and high in my state, it will be overcome now that we have discovered the ore for making our own iron and steel."

The board of directors of the Consumaugh Gas Company held a special meeting yesterday in the company offices in the Penn building. R. B. Ritts, the well-known attorney of Bradford, president of the company, said at the Henry: "The meeting was held to complete arrangements for the purchase of 3,000 acres of gas lands in Armstrong county. This purchase is merely for the purpose of keeping up our supply of gas." President Stone would give out no information as to cost of the acreage.

A theater party from New Philadelphia, O., is at the Lincoln. The party is the guest of R. H. Scott, a wealthy banker of that town. Among the party are the following: Mrs. W. H. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Horning, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Harmon, Mr. and Mrs. E. Schnitzer, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Tritt, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Koederabaugh.

G. W. Roydhouse, who has the contract for the new Union station, is at the Henry. In speaking of the completion of the station he said: "It will positively be completed by February 1. It should have been finished August 1." Mr. Roydhouse said he would not take advantage of the extension of time offered by the Pennsylvania railroad on account of the strike.

James W. Winsans, buyer for E. S. Wheeler & Co., dealers in plumbers' supplies, New Haven, Conn., is at the Anderson. "December is the dullest month in the year for our business," he said. "The year, however, was excellent for the trade. Business with us will begin in full about the middle of February, when building operations start."

The Travelers' Mutual Protective association held its regular meeting at the Henry yesterday afternoon. At the close of the meeting 15 members of the association were given a dinner by President Reed.

W. H. Young president of the South Side Mutual Life association, gave a dinner at the Henry to 14 members of the association.

F. J. Kress, the Liberty street box maker, gave a complimentary dinner at the Henry to 18 of his employes.

F. M. Yorston of New Orleans and L. C. Prantz of Birmingham are registered at the Monongahela house.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Registered at the leading hotels were the following visitors from nearby towns:

Duquesne—J. M. Thomas, Thomas, Pa.; J. L. Staley, Connellsville, Pa.; E. L. Hammond, Steubenville, Pa.; A. L. Custer, Oil City, Pa.

Seventh Avenue—H. W. Mahlmann, Fellows, O.; J. A. Glass, Sistersville, W. Va.; H. G. Rigdal, Alliance, O.; Simon N. Emery, Washington, Pa.; L. W. Gordon, Meadville, Pa.; W. S. Wallace, Washington, Pa.; George Moody, Trevorton, Pa.; C. D. Darragh, Uniontown, Pa.; H. A. Crawford, Kenton, O.; G. F. Mahaffey, Cambridge, O.; John M. Birtland, Washington, Pa.; G. R. Holmes, Jamestown, Pa.; P. C. Wagner, Youngstown, O.

Anderson—J. J. Koch, Carlos, Pa.; W. D. Houston, Canonsburg, Pa.; W. R. and J. L. MacDonald, Wellsville, O.

Victoria—John J. Sims, Wheeling, W. Va.; W. H. Dunkin, McDonald, Pa.; L. G. Stoner, Gallatzin, Pa.; Charles Phillips, California, Pa.; Charles Veitch, Warren, Pa.; W. M. Hunter, Warrenboro, Pa.

Lincoln—George M. Verity, Middletown, O.; M. Goldsmith, East Liverpool, O.; J. B. Coby, Wadsworth, O.

Griswold—T. D. Jones, South Sharon, Pa.

Monongahela—R. J. Purnell, Oil City, Pa.; D. L. Bryan, Clarksburg, W. Va.; A. B. Leonworth, Brownsville, Pa.; O. P. McNeel, East Liverpool, O.

Henry—C. D. Willey, Morgantown, W. Va.; W. H. Clingerman, Rochester, Pa.; Joseph Spout, H. W. Spout, Waynesburg, Pa.; A. J. Hamilton, Warren, Pa.; R. B. Stone, Bradford, Pa.; W. W. Stilling, Sharon, Pa.; E. H. Henderson, Johnstown, Pa.

Newell's—E. R. Stetner, Parkersburg, W. Va.; R. W. Jones, Wheeling, W. Va.; C. Courtney, Meadville, Pa.

THE DEATH ROLL.

William Smith.

William Smith, a well-known Grand Army man, is dead at 174 Forty-fifth street, the home of his son, John Smith. He was a member of Post 41, G. A. R. Mr. Smith is survived by his sons, John and William, of Pittsburgh, and three daughters, Mrs. M. J. Bergin of Philadelphia, Mrs. Clara Shuster of Donegville, and Mrs. Emma Hazard of Kansas.

Col. Franklin Dale.

Col. Franklin Dale died suddenly Friday afternoon at his home in Finleyville. He was a prominent hardware and oil well supply dealer. He was aged 63 years. He is survived by the following children: Mrs. W. S. Peters of McKeesport, Frank Dale of Finleyville and Mrs. Edward Grant

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

[illegible]ation 1[illegible]4	THREE CITIES 45 BOROUGHS 26 TOWNSHIPS
Area sq. Miles 316.22	Fifth in Volume of bank clearings—Fourth in rank among cities.

Contagious Diseases—Five cases of typhoid fever, one of scarlet fever and three of diphtheria were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

New Braddock Organist—Walter E. Hall, organist and choirmaster of Trinity church, has been chosen organist of the Carnegie music hall at Braddock. The appointment is for a year.

Far from Scene of Action—The Polish-speaking residents of Pittsburgh and vicinity will hold a meeting at 4 p. m. today in Old City hall to protest against the alleged persecutions to which the Poles are subjected by Prussian officers in the province of Posen.

[illegible]ried in Cumberland—D. A. Mc[illegible]son of the Rev. and Mrs. W. H. [illegible]inney, and Rebecca Kelly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Kelly of Beckley, were married in Cumberland, Md., last Thursday. Mr. McKinney is employed at Rochester.

Goes to Morganza—Frank Donnelly, the 14-year-old boy who terrorized a crowd of newsboys with a revolver, was sent to Morganza yesterday by Magistrate Bernard McKenna, with the consent of his parents. The revolver had been stolen from a store in Fifth avenue.

Died from Injuries—Charles Cropez of Wilmerding, the Italian who was crushed under a truck at the United Traction Company's barn in McKeesport on Friday, died yesterday at the McKeesport hospital. He was 32 years old and is survived by a wife and family.

A Musical Treat—Lilli Lehmann and the boy pianist, Josef Hofmann, will hold a joint recital at Carnegie music hall on the evening of Thursday, January 9. Those music lovers who missed the Nordica recital will now have the opportunity of hearing another great artist.

Three Delegates Were Chosen—The chamber of commerce will send five delegates to the next annual meeting of the national board of trade, to be held in Washington on January 21, 1902. The three already chosen are J. N. Pew, D. B. Black and George H. Anderson.

Two Furnaces Completed—The two 18-pot furnaces of the Rochester Glass Company at Rochester, Pa., have been completed and fired. One tank will be operated next week and the entire factory will be on in about two weeks. The plant is replete with modern devices.

Officers Resign—Hugh Kennedy, Thomas Kennedy, James Darragh, John Kell, John W. Bradley and Frederick Aschbraugh, officers and skilled workmen of the American Steel Hoop Company, have handed in their resignations. More than 25 others are said to intend to resign.

Fires Are Banked—Many of the flint glass factories have banked fires for the holiday shutdown. It is between seasons with the manufacturers. The flint glass workers' union has no labor differences before it and most of the officials are absent from headquarters on vacations.

Rise in Price of Sand—The Pennsylvania Glass Sand Company, which controls this industry in this state, has advanced prices 15 cents a ton on all grades. The car shortage is said to be a factor, the men being kept in the sand pits on pay when they could do nothing for the want of cars.

Air Gun in Action Again—Frank Zodack, a 12-year-old Slavish boy of Washington avenue, Braddock, was shot near the right eye with a bullet from an air gun in the hands of a companion yesterday. The shot tore a large portion of the flesh from the lad's face and it is thought that he will lose his eye.

Allegheny Smallpox—Two cases of smallpox were reported to the Allegheny bureau of health last night. Christian Hall of No. 1114 Main street and Christian Estel of No. 207 Carpenter alley were found to have well developed cases. They were both removed to the Municipal hospital and the houses in which they lived quarantined.

Location is Wanted—Mayor R. J. Black of McKeesport yesterday received a letter from C. Benton Dix of No. 253 Broadway, N. Y., who desires to locate a factory in McKeesport. The writer says the plant employs 100 hands, and a great deal of lumber is used. The McKeesport Real Estate exchange will take the matter up at its next meeting.

Moving Headquarters—The headquarters of the American Law and Order league will be moved from Fifth avenue to No. 3746 Ellis avenue, Chicago. The order was formed about two months ago by leaders in the old International Law and Order league. The Rev. Dr. Clar[illegible] freely of the Braddock Congregational church is secretary of the league.

[illegible] an Overcoat—A thief yesterday morning stole an overcoat from the [illegible] of Charles Stein, No. 216 Third [illegible], Braddock. The fellow called at the front door, and when Stein opened the door he stated that he wished to see Mrs. Stein. While Stein was absent in search of his wife the thief secured the overcoat from the hall rack and departed.

Recommend New Organizer—The Iron City central council of the American Federation of Labor has recommended to President Samuel Gompers of the federation that L. R. Schwartz of the printers be appointed the Pittsburgh district organizer. If this recommendation carries it will mean the removal of one of the present organizers, against whom the council aimed its action.

Iron Workers' Officers—The Pittsburgh local of the Structural Iron Workers has elected the following officers for the new year: President, John Eder; vice president, T. W. McDowell; recording secretary, Charles Montrose; financial secretary, John McCabe, and treasurer, J. L. Milton. George Boyd and David Tobin were re-elected business agents of the local by a large majority.

Ratified the Leases—The stockholders of the Pittsburgh & Birmingham Traction Company and the Monongahela Light, Heat & Power Company, at meetings in the Mellon bank building yesterday, formally ratified the leases of the properties to the United Traction Company and the Allegheny County Light Company, respectively, and in the interest of the Philadelphia Company.

Child Drank Carbon Oil—A 2-year-old child of John Scanlon of No. 228 Franklin street, North Braddock, is in a serious condition as the result of drinking almost a half pint of carbon oil yesterday morning. The child was playing in the kitchen of his home and got hold of the bottle and drank nearly all its contents before the mother discovered what had ocurred. The child's chances of recovery are slight.

Recorder a Director—Recorder John R. Murphy and some other Allegheny politicians were elected directors of the Youngstown Park and Falls Electric Traction railroad yesterday. The Alleghenians elected besides Mr. Murphy are S. C. Grier, Joseph Hastings and C. W. Dahlinger. The traction railroad declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent and decided to spend $15,000 for a toboggan slide and other improvements at the park.

New Tin Plate Plant—Work on the new tin plate plant, which will be erected in Port Vue borough by McKeesport capitalists, will be started within a few weeks. The work of construction will be under the supervision of Edward Crawford of Duquesne, formerly an official at the Demmler tin plate mills. The company is capitalized at $600,000. It will be independent and will employ about 300 men at the outset. The stockholders are all McKeesport business and professional men.

Mission Workers Meet—The regular monthly meeting of the Junior Missionary society of the Allegheny and Monongahela presbyteries of the United Presbyterian church was held yesterday afternoon in the United Presbyterian publication building, Ninth street. The resignation of Mrs. G. W. Paden, president of the society, was received and Miss Iva Laying elected to fill her unexpired term. Reports from the different auxiliaries showed that great progress had been made during the past month.

Meeting of Protest—The Daughters of the American Revolution will hold a meeting next Thursday at the Twentieth Century club to try to prevent the warehouse syndicate from seizing the old block house property. At that meeting it will be decided whether action shall be taken to oppose the ordinance passed by the Pittsburgh councils vacating Fort street. The meeting will be attended by the board of managers of the Pittsburgh chapter and the board of directors of the Allegheny county society, which owns the block house.

Too Many Cooks—Citizens of McKeesport who are desirous of having a federal building erected in that city are fearful lest the project now be jeopardized by the undue zeal of political friends. There are now two bills before congress for the erection of the proposed building. One was introduced by Senator Boies Penrose. It asks for an appropriation of $150,000. The author of the other is unknown. It was placed in Representative E. A. Acheson's hands and introduced by him. It calls for an appropriation of $200,000.

Dedication of Home—The formal dedication of the Children's home, which was moved from Johnstown, Pa., to McKeesport, about a month ago, will take place on the evening of January 1. At present there are 24 children in the home, several having been admitted during the past week. The dedicatory exercises will be conducted in the Cousin Street Methodist Episcopal church, of which the Rev. J. B. Taylor is pastor. The home is located on the old Wood homestead at Union avenue and Sixth street. The superintendent is C. H. Hoffman.

Many Violent Deaths—Coroner J. M. McGeary's records show that there have already been 1,708 deaths by murder, suicide and violence in Allegheny county during the year 1901, a number greater than ever before in the history of the office. So many such deaths have already occurred this month that it is thought before the end of December more than 225 unnatural deaths will have been handled by coroner's juries. Deaths from murder, suicide and accident were more numerous during the eleven months of this year than during the whole twelve of last year.

Coal Dealers Angry—Stephen Casey and J. A. Robinson, Sharpsburg coal dealers, are indignant at the "confiscation" of their coal by the railroads. They say that the West Penn railroad has been "stealing" carloads of their coal, the railroads alleging that they need it in their business. Other coal dealers make the same complaint, saying that hundreds of cars of coal have been stopped in transit and converted to the use of the railroads. One carload, Mr. Casey said, was turned over to the Isabella furnace and in turn was sold by the Isabella furnace to another Sharpsburg retail dealer.

Belated Christmas Trees—Six carloads of belated Christmas trees are standing on the Pittsburgh & Western siding in the upper part of Allegheny. Each car holds from 1,250 to 1,500 trees, and as the average price of each was $1, the loss of about $6,000 must be sustained by some one. The dealers in Allegheny say that they cannot afford to pay for them and as the shippers sent them according to orders, it looks as though the common carriers will have to make good to some one. The congested freight traffic has been felt, it is said, by Allegheny merchants more than by those in any other town in this part of the state.

Note Forged for Turkey—Howard Shannon of Butler street will have a hearing before Alderman F. M. King on the charge of false pretense. Joseph M. Henderson, a contractor and Democratic politician, says he had given an order at a hotel for a dinner to which he had invited some friends. Shannon, he charges, presented a forged note to the proprietress of the hotel, asking her to let him have one of Henderson's two turkeys. Shannon says he did not know the contents of the note, and had nothing to do with the forgery. It is thought some of Henderson's friends conspired to get the turkey as a practical joke on him.

Preparing for Convention—The call for the annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America, which opens in Indianapolis, Ind., January 20, is being sent out in the Pittsburgh district. President John Mitchell, Secretary-Treasurer W. B. Wilson and Vice President T. L. Lewis have no opposition for re-election. Patrick Dolan, William Dodds and Edward McKay of the Pittsburgh district are nominees for delegates to the next Federation of Labor convention, and Vice President Uria Bellingham of Pittsburgh is a candidate for the joint position of auditor and member of the credential committee. The Pittsburgh district will send about 50 delegates immediately after the close of the district convention here.

Broke All Records—The Braddock postoffice made a record-breaking week the past week. The sale of stamps the past week has aggregated $100 worth per day, and several times the list of registered packages has reached 125 per day and netted at least $100 from this department. This is more than 30 per cent of an increase over the receipts of the office for the same period of last year. Postmaster Christian H. Sheets of Braddock yesterday afternoon received a highly commendatory letter from Supt. Metcalf of Washington, D. C., upon the excellent work of the Braddock office, and stating that if there are any improvements desired or extensions in the Braddock district that he can assist in granting, he will use his endeavors to that end.

Allegheny's Valuation—The Allegheny board of assessors made public yesterday the statement of the valuation of the taxable property for the year 1902. The total valuation, exclusive of the suburb and agricultural property, is $70,404,975, $1,000,000 more than last year. The total valuation by wards is as follows, which includes ground, improvements, personal, suburban and agricultural property: First ward, $9,836,500; Second ward, $15,077,725; Third ward, $8,517,950; Fourth ward, $8,564,375; Fifth ward, $9,585,725; Sixth ward, $7,051,300; Seventh ward, $2,704,800; Eighth ward, $1,867,400; Ninth ward, $3,620,250; Tenth ward, $4,265,275; Eleventh ward, $6,853,475; Twelfth ward, $2,357,775; Thirteenth ward, $1,862,175; Fourteenth ward, $1,782,600, and Fifteenth ward, $2,746,800. The total figures for the whole city are: Ground, $40,482,525; improvements, $37,538,000; personal, $1,374,450; suburban, $16,747,800; agricultural, $1,051,100; grand total, $85,512,125.

PASTORS SOON TO LEAVE FOR OTHER FIELDS

Two Farewell Sermons to Be Preached in Allegheny Churches Today.

BOTH MEN GO TO MISSOURI

The Rev. D. M. Skilling Leaves Central Presbyterian Church for St. Louis, While the Rev. W. J. Lhamon Leaves to Become Dean.

Two Allegheny pastors will bid their congregations adieu today and leave for other fields of work. They are the Rev. David M. Skilling of the Central Presbyterian church, and the Rev. W. J. Lhamon of the First Christian church. Both have labored successfully among the people of Allegheny, and their congregations and friends look upon their withdrawal from this community with regret.

The Rev. Mr. Skilling has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Webster Grove Presbyterian church, St. Louis, Mo. It was in 1894 that he first came to Allegheny and took charge of the Central Presbyterian church. During his seven years' pastorate the church has been largely built up and unified, 200 accessions having been made. The membership is now about 600. He came to the Allegheny church from the Market Square church of Harrisburg.

The Rev. W. J. Lhamon goes west to become the dean of the Missouri Bible college, Columbia, Mo. Mr. Lhamon said last evening that only such a call as he received from this institution could have induced him to give up his pastorate in Allegheny. His friends urged him to accept the call to the deanship, because he will have a larger field for doing good than he could have in any one pastoral charge, as young men training for the ministry will be continually coming under his instruction and passing out into pastorates of their own.

The Missouri Bible college, to which Mr. Lhamon has been called, is organized practically as a department of the University of Missouri, a growing institution of the west. All the students who attend the Bible college will be allowed to take, free of further charge, any of the courses in the university. The Bible college corresponds to the theological seminary of other denominations, its object being to train young men for the gospel ministry and young women for missionary work and as pastoral helpers. Mr. Lhamon's principal work for the present will be to lecture to the students on Biblical subjects.

During Mr. Lhamon's pastorate of four and one-half years in Allegheny, 630 new members were received into the church, 420 being received on confession of faith and the remainder on certificate from other churches. The church is in excellent financial condition, its contributions to all objects amounting to $8,000 or $9,000 annually. Mr. Lhamon leaves the church united and in good working order.

A pastoral committee is now engaged in finding a suitable pastor for the church. One call was made out, the Rev. George Gowan of Louisville, Ky., being the man chosen. Mr. Gowan, though expressing a desire to accept, was persuaded by his Louisville congregation, to whom he was very much attached, to remain with them. He was, therefore, obliged to decline to accept the call. Several ministers have been heard and another choice will probably be made soon.

THIEVES WORKING IN THE COURT HOUSE

Many Lawyers Lose Hats and Coats in Mysterious Manner and No Clue Is Found.

The recorder's office of Allegheny county has been a source of excellent profits to thieves during the past two weeks. A large number of attorneys have complained of losing coats and hats. The thieves usually walk into the office without an overcoat, put on the first good one they run across and walk out without attracting notice. The front office was notified of the large number of robberies and a detective has been stationed in and about the court house for several days. Two robberies went on under his nose. It seems to be a daily occurrence, and the thief does his work just before the noon hour.

Among those who have lost coats and hats during the past two weeks were Attorneys J. Warren Hunter, Conrad Miller, George J. Kambach, Henry Meyer and Robert M. Curry. A number of others also lost coats and hats, but their names could not be learned.

Attorney J. Warren Hunter was working on a title Thursday morning in the recorder's office. About noon he left his work to go to lunch. His overcoat and hat were not in their accustomed place and a vain search for the articles resulted in Mr. Hunter having to remain in the court house until his family could send him another coat and hat. Conrad Miller lost two coats within the past month. Henry Meyer lost a valuable overcoat in about the same manner as Mr. Hunter.

On Friday Attorney Robert M. Curry went to the hat rack for his overcoat. It was at noon. The coat was missing, although everybody in the office was quietly watching for the thief. Other losses have been reported, and the clerks in both the recorder's and prothonotary's offices say they are visited every day about this time and the thief gets away with several articles of value. It seems to be a periodical visit on his part, for he always leaves after about two weeks' operations.

A number of attorneys are making complaints about the loose manner in which the court house is guarded. They say loafers and unsavory characters are permitted to lounge about the corridors and especially in the toilet rooms on the lower floor. They do not attach any blame for these conditions, save that insufficient police protection is afforded those who have to work in the county offices, examining titles, etc., and are compelled to lay aside their coats as they go from one record book to another. Front office detectives were watching several of the corridors yesterday and expect to finally catch the thieves.

MACHINE BLOWING.

American Window Glass Company Is Perfecting New Device.

Interests of the American Window Glass Company have gone so far with their experiments in machine blowing that for a month past the product of the cylinder-making device has been packed and sold with the hand-blown glass. The experiments are being conducted in a plant built specially for the purpose, near Ridge and Grant avenues, Allegheny.

A greater perfection of the machine is desired before it will be introduced in other factories, but little doubt remains that the machine will shortly revolutionize the trade and more than supply the shortage of blowers. The machine is planned to materially reduce the cost of cylinder making. It will cap off and crack open the cylinders by mechanical and electrical devices.

The interests of the American Window Glass Company controlling the patents are about to organize a company for the manufacture of the mechanism, after which it will be extensively introduced. It is claimed for the mechanism that it can make heavier and larger glass and with less flaws than can be produced by hand, and the general introduction of the mechanism will put the window glass trade on a par with the plate and sheet glass industry.

FOURTH VACANCY ON PENNSY LINES

E. B. TAYLOR'S PROMOTION MAKES ANOTHER PLACE TO FILL.

Railroads Are Preparing for the New Year, When Exchange Passes Will Be No More—More Changes Announced on the Baltimore & Ohio.

The election of E. B. Taylor, general superintendent of transportation, to the fourth vice presidency of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh creates the fourth vacancy in the general offices of the lines in this city. The other vacancies are general superintendent of motive power, cashiership in the general passenger department and chief clerk in the first vice president's office, due to S. C. Scott's promotion. It is believed that all these positions will be filled shortly. The

EDWARD B. TAYLOR,
New Fourth Vice President of the Pennsylvania Lines.

announcement of the new general superintendent of transportation is expected tomorrow. The others are likely to be made at once, so that the official roster will be complete with the opening of the new year.

Mr. Taylor has been the recipient of many congratulations upon his accession to the executive position. He has many friends, not only among the railroad officials, but in private life, who have been much pleased with the recognition given his ability.

How Railroad Men Will Travel.

The plan of transportation for railroad men under the anti-exchange-pass agreement will be as follows: Half-fare tickets will be issued to railroad employes or members of their families, when traveling on their own lines on private business or pleasure. When traveling on their own lines on the company's business they will receive passes. When they travel on other lines, whether on private business or on the company's business, full fare will be required.

The Pennsylvania has returned the exchange passes tendered it by the western lines that are not in the anti-pass agreement. Many of the western railroads expect to abolish their traveling freight and passenger agencies unless exchange passes on the eastern lines are issued. The Big Four has announced that its exchange passes for 1901 will remain good for passage until January 31 next. This is taken as showing that that road has little faith in the new agreement sticking.

Baltimore & Ohio Changes.

A special telegram from Baltimore announces the beginning of the changes in the traffic department of the Baltimore & Ohio. The changes formally announced follow: Andrew Stevenson, assistant general freight agent, Philadelphia, office abolished; E. M. Davis, assistant general freight agent, becomes division freight agent, with territory from Philadelphia, inclusive, to Grafton, W. Va., exclusive; J. R. Bell, division freight agent, Cumberland, Md., becomes traveling passenger agent; L. E. Chalenor, division freight agent, Ohio river division, office abolished. The jurisdiction of F. Fowler, division freight agent at Parkersburg, is extended over the Monongahela, Wheeling and Ohio river divisions. The title of assistant general freight agent is to be abolished. The only general officers of the freight department, it is said, will be C. S. Wight, freight traffic manager, and J. W. Gallehen, general freight agent.

Transportation Men Will Meet.

The semi-annual meeting of the Railway Transportation association will be held at Chicago January 15. The meeting will open at the Great Northern hotel at 10 a. m. Committees will report on general transportation topics, car service, interchange and distribution of cars, tonnage rating of engines, loading freight to full capacity and clearances and dimensions. Among those who will attend from this city is C. L. Gist, superintendent of transportation of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie. He is a member of the car service committee.

Rapid Work on Hazleton Yards.

Rapid work is being done on the new yards of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad by Contractor Thomas McNally. There are about 400 men employed, partly by the contractor and partly by the railroad, and four steam shovels are at work. The yards will be thoroughly modern and will be operated on the gravity plan. The grade will be toward the east. It is thought it will be in use by the middle of April.

F. S. Rogers Now Train Master.

F. S. Rogers has been appointed train master of the Pittsburgh division of the Baltimore & Ohio to succeed P. T. Ellery, resigned. Mr. Rogers came to Pittsburgh from the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern at St. Louis about a month ago. Mr. Ellery expects to remain in the company's service, another position in the operating department having been tendered him.

Haypenny to Be Station Master.

Edward Haypenny will succeed Charles Montgomery as station master at the Union station this week. Mr. Montgomery was appointed to the position only two weeks ago upon the promotion of Station Master Butler to the position of superintendent of stations on the Pittsburgh division of the Pennsylvania railroad.

RAILROAD NOTES.

C. C. Patterson, an expert locomotive machinist from the Altoona shops of the Pennsylvania, has been sent to this city to look after the engines on the Pittsburgh division. Engines have given away rapidly in the last few months by reason of insufficient time for repairs and bad water.

This evening the Pennsylvania lines will initiate sleeping car service between Youngstown and New Castle and the east. The train to carry the new sleeping car is No. 5. It leaves Youngstown at 3:42 p. m. and makes connection at Mahoningtown with a train leaving New Castle at 4:25. The train will go by way of Philadelphia.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Peter Harcharik	Braddock
Annie Stahura	Braddock
John Paqacsi	Morgan, Pa.
Elizabeth Kubaczky	Morgan, Pa.
John Sikra	Allegheny
Teresia Rab	Allegheny
Robert J. Dalzell	Duquesne
Lucy B. Rhodes	Duquesne
John Pleasnch	Pittsburgh
Lulja Blaga	Pittsburgh
Joseph Hulleszky	Allegheny
Vladislack Romanowsky	Allegheny
Singi Gi Luca	Pittsburgh
Divino Turono	Pittsburgh
John Vramay	Pittsburgh
Bori Massaros	Pittsburgh
Morris Sterling	Pittsburgh
Bessis Naten	Pittsburgh
John Billey, Jr.	Port Vue, Pa.
Likale Horvyak	Glassport
Vincent Mikan	Rankin, Pa.
Mary Muzar	Rankin, Pa.
Moritz Brannstain	Pittsburgh
Rosia Rahiman	Pittsburgh

MURPHY'S PLEA IS LAUGHED AT BY ATTORNEYS

They Say Allegheny Police Need No Ordinance to Arrest Law Breakers.

HAYMAKER'S ODD STAND

Asserts That He Does Not Want to Be Drawn Into Controversy and Does Not Explain Non-Trial of Cases—Other Lawyers' Views.

It is rather unfortunate for Recorder John R. Murphy that his extraordinary statement in regard to the laws governing the Allegheny police should come under the observation of lawyers. One and all who have read the report of Mr. Murphy's conference with the citizens committee on Thursday last, simply refuse to take the recorder seriously.

They contend that Mr. Murphy's statement that under present laws he cannot make raids on disorderly resorts, is a manifest absurdity. It may do to make explanation of his failure to do his duty, to ministers and business men, who are usually not experts in such affairs, but he should not openly hold the laws responsible. To lawyers they appear merely as the expressions of a man in a corner, who seeks any method possible to escape—even to the extent of making statements which he knows are not true.

There was a unanimous agreement among the lawyers spoken to yesterday on the subject, that if the Allegheny laws are defective in Recorder Murphy's estimation, he can easily find what he needs among the laws of the state. As one attorney puts it: "Under the state law any person engaged in criminal practices may be arrested either 'on sight' or 'view,' as the recorder pleases to have it. All city laws are drawn from the acts of assembly. Single arrests or so-called 'raids,' are all made under a specific law, framed by the legislature and from which city laws get their inspiration. If Allegheny is without a specific law of its own covering such matters, Mr. Murphy can, nevertheless, go right along raiding and arresting under the state laws if he wants to."

Opinion of Attorneys.

It is also stated that if the Allegheny police desire information or warrants to make arrests of speakeasy proprietors, disorderly and gambling house keepers, these are easily to be had at any time required, and of such character as will fit the case in hand. They may be sworn to in blank form and the names of those wanted may be inserted as the offenders are gathered in.

Practically all the attorneys spoken to yesterday freely expressed their opinions on the subject. Sometimes lawyers, like some other professional people, hesitate to make statements on public questions. But in this case there was but little hesitancy. It seemed as if Recorder Murphy's extraordinary demonstration of the laws governing Allegheny, provoked a feeling of half-amused, half angry resentment which could only be relieved by emphatic expressions of disapproval.

There was one exception to the rule, and that one was District Attorney John C. Haymaker. Not that Mr. Haymaker agreed with Mr. Murphy. He simply refused to have an opinion; to say whether or not the recorder of Allegheny was either right or wrong. It seemed a rather peculiar attitude to assume, in view of the fact that the recorder had distinctly attributed the failure of justice to the workings of certain departments in the Allegheny court house. But Mr. Haymaker, strangely enough, seemed satisfied to let it go at that.

Haymaker Evades Questions.

"Have you read the report of Recorder Murphy's statements to the citizens committeee of Allegheny?" queried the Gazette representative, who visited Mr. Haymaker in his office in the Bakewell building yesterday.

"Now, you are not going to bring me into that controversy," rather sharply replied Mr. Haymaker.

"The question is not intended for that purpose. But Recorder Murphy says the city ordinances governing the arrest of the criminal classes in Allegheny does not give the police power to make arrests 'on view'?"

"I don't know anything about it. You surely do not expect me to carry all the various city laws in my head?"

"Perhaps not. However, we thought you might have some information on that subject."

"I don't know anything about it. What's more I absolutely refuse to say anything about it."

"You are aware, no doubt, that Mr. Murphy specially charges the grand jury with failure to do its duty?"

"Does he?"

"That he has submitted to it cases in which the evidence was most conclusive, which were deliberately ignored by the grand jury?"

"Well, surely you do not intend to hold me responsible for that. If the grand jury fails in its duty, that is not my fault. For that matter there are many of the several thousands of cases which reach the petty juries yearly that fail to the ground."

Disappearance of Cases.

"It is even said that some cases which succeed in passing the grand jury disappear rather mysteriously from the dockets without reaching the trial room?"

"Did Mr. Murphy specify any particular ones?"

"No. But in going over the records the other day I noticed that fact myself?"

"No doubt, then, you also noticed why those particular cases were not tried?"

"I must say I did not. The record was clean and white as to their disposition."

"Well, it is sometimes the case that attorneys for the defense ask time."

"Is it customary to allow them as much as a year?"

"Are there any dating as far back as that?"

"Yes; I know of at least one that was docketed for trial in the December, 1900 term, which seems not to have reached the court as yet.

"Well, I don't know anything about that. You will have to get your information in respect to that somewhere else."

"Can you suggest any one to whom we could apply for that information?"

"No, I cannot."

"Has not the district attorney the power or compelling the appearance of persons against whom indictments rest within a reasonable period?"

"Now let us understand each other. I positively refuse to be brought into this controversy."

"We are to understand, then, that Mr. Murphy's charges against the grand jury must go unchallenged?"

"I have nothing further to say."

"And that, despite the fact that Recorder Murphy has, in a measure, convinced the citizens' committee that he is sincere in his statements that the county courts are responsible, in a considerable degree, for his failure to preserve order in Allegheny."

"That committee can think what it likes. I am attending strictly to the business that comes into this office. I cannot bother in the affairs outside of it."

Burleigh Laughs at Murphy's Plan.

"Ordinance or no ordinance, the police have full power at any and all times to arrest those who violate the law, whether it be in a gambling den, a disorderly house, speakeasy, or what not," declared Clarence Burleigh, city solicitor of Pittsburgh. "No ordinance is necessary to give them this power. The police force is organized and paid to arrest malefactors. All talk to the contrary is the veriest rot.

"Pittsburgh has had a 'raiding' ordinance for years, but it is unnecessary. Houses can be raided whenever the police are satisfied that the law is being violated. It is not only the right, but the duty of the police to abate nuisances and to shut up places that exist in defiance of the law.

"No man has a right to run a gambling house simply because he chooses to keep the front door shut. The police have discretionary power, and it is their duty to see that the law is enforced. They should enforce it, too, without any sentiment and regardless of the character of the persons who violate the law, whether they be high or low, rich or poor. The police are vested with power to act in any case that in their judgment may be for the public good and welfare.

Examples in Other Cities.

"The cities of Philadelphia and New York furnish us with illustrations of this fact. During the centennial exposition in Philadelphia in 1876 a large number of shanties were built around the exposition and were a menace to the town. The police raided these places, ousted the occupants and tore down the buildings. Again, in New York a few years ago, when the telegraph and telephone companies refused to remove their overhead wires from the streets, the public safety authorities chopped down the poles themselves.

"The right of the authorities to take any action that may be deemed necessary for the protection of the community has been frequently tested and upheld in the highest courts.

"There are several ways that the police can make an arrest. One is by warrant, another on sight of a crime committed or violation of the law, another on the complaint of a responsible citizen, or upon a human cry.

"If a burglar should enter my house and I should be able to overpower him and then send for a police officer to come and arrest the burglar, the officer would have to make the arrest upon my complaint, without either a warrant, or having seen the attempt at burglary.

It Is Officer's Duty.

"An officer is obliged at all times to make an arrest upon the complaint of a citizen whom the officer knows or believes to be responsible.

"If there is any liability for the arrest the city or the aggrieved parties can fall back upon the citizen who made the complaint. Arrest upon a human cry is another example of an arrest without a warrant. If an officer should see a crowd chasing a man and hear the crowd cry 'Stop thief!' the officer should arrest the man pursued.

"The right of the police to raid a house where they believe a crime has been committed or the law violated has never been disputed. This is done every day in every city of the land, and is done in our own cities at home."

Attorney John Marron said: "I can only answer your question regarding the present Allegheny laws by saying that the state laws make up for any defects the city ordinances may have. The state law is clear enough. Under it any policeman can arrest a wrong-doer on sight. No warrant or information is required. A statement contrary to this is ridiculous. All city laws are framed from the acts of assembly. Allegheny city could not make a law for its own use that would conflict with a state law. But if the present ordinances of that city are lacking in a specific provision, giving the police authority to arrest on view, they have that law clearly enough from the general acts of assembly.

No Special Laws Required.

"In fact, it is under the latter that raids and all 'on sight' arrests are made. There is no reason why Allegheny should require, above all others, a particular ordinance bearing upon that point."

James Francis Burke said: "Under the act of assembly extended to Pittsburgh and Allegheny, a police officer can make an arrest on sight, at any time or place. Even if a warrant should be required, Recorder Murphy should know that is an easy obstacle to overcome. A warrant may be made in the name of any person—John Doe, if you like—and the names of the persons arrested filled in afterward. This is a common custom. Reduced to plain reasoning, how would any criminal, a pickpocket or footpad, for instance, be ever apprehended if the arresting officer was obliged to have his name and address before doing so?

"This applies to those people who are conducting any place contrary to law. Of course it is sometimes difficult to get direct evidence against speakeasy proprietors, and the so-called 'clubs.' But this does not hold against gambling houses and disorderly resorts. The law is clear here. In my opinion Mr. Murphy is simply beside the question. He has the power if he is sincerely desirous of using it."

Noah After the Flood

Planted the first fruit, the grape, the most healthy of all the products of the earth.

Speer, the oldest wine grower in the United States, has vineyards of the Portugal Grape from which his wines are fully matured by great age and valuable for weakly persons in hot weather.

VETERANS' MEETING.

Allegheny County Grand Army Association Discussed Pensions and Anarchy.

The monthly meeting of the Allegheny County Grand Army association was held yesterday afternoon. A pension bill, drawn by Comrade John H. Stevenson, which provides for the pensioning of all old soldiers who served at least 90 days during the civil war and were honorably discharged, was approved.

The rate of pension is to be $6 per month for all veterans between 50 and 55 years of age; $8 per month for all between 55 and 60, and $12 per month for all over 60. Copies of the bill are to be sent to G. A. R. posts all over the country to assist in having it adopted by congress.

An application has been made to the post to assist in securing a pension for the widow of Past State Commander E. S. Osborne, who was a brigadier general of volunteers. On account of his rank a special bill will be necessary to secure the pension. The request was approved.

A committee consisting of F. J. Kennedy, Samuel Scott and the Rev. Dr. T. N. Boyle was appointed to draw up a short, concise paper on the suppression of anarchy. This paper is to be sent to various posts throughout the country to secure co-operation in a movement looking toward the stamping out of anarchy in this country.

Many Will Speak.

City Recorder J. O. Brown will deliver his maiden speech since assuming the recordership at the watch night meeting in the Second Presbyterian church, Penn avenue and Seventh street, Tuesday evening, December 31. He will occupy the place taken last year by Major Diehl, and will be followed by several of the most prominent men of Western Pennsylvania, including the Hon. H. J. Heinz, Astronomer John A. Brashear, Justice William P. Potter of the supreme court and many more of equal eminence in the various walks of life. The meeting will be in charge of the Rev. S. Edward Young, and the music in charge of Benj. F. Butts and his large chorus.

DEATHS.

ACKER—On Thursday, December 26, 1901, at 12:45 a. m., GEORGE B. ACKER, SR., in his 63d year.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 178 Forty-third street, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family and members of Gen. Putnam council No. 125, Junior O. U. A. M., are respectfully invited to attend.

ARTER—Suddenly, on Friday morning, December 27, 1901, WINFIELD S. ARTER.

Funeral services at the residence of his father-in-law, W. H. Berger, 709 South Linden avenue, East End, on Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Interment private.

BINGHAM—EDWARD D. BINGHAM, Esq., at St. Augustine Fla.

Funeral from his late residence at Oxford, Pa., Tuesday afternoon, December 31.

DAVIES—On Saturday, December 28, 1901, at 6 o'clock a. m., at his residence, 1814 Sidney street, South Side, Pittsburgh, JOHN H. DAVIES, aged 67 years.

Funeral services on Monday, December 30, at 2 p. m. Interment private. Later. Please omit flowers.

EBBERT—On Friday, December 27, 1901, at 1 p. m., ANNIE SINGER EBBERT, daughter of Oliveretta Graham and George Singer, Jr.

Funeral services at the family residence, No. 6706 Penn avenue, on Monday, December 30, at 2:30 p. m. Interment private.

FRYE—On Friday, December 27, 1901, ANNA KETTS, infant daughter of Charles and Elisabeth Frye.

Funeral from the residence of her grandfather, H. A. Spangler, Dawson and Rodgers avenues, Bellevue, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

GREENWOOD—On Friday, December 27, 1901, at 8:55 p. m., at the family residence, No. 1701 Buena Vista street, Allegheny, MILLIE SOPER GREENWOOD, wife of Abram Greenwood and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore H. Soper.

Funeral services at the family residence on Monday afternoon, December 30, at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

M'KERAHAN—On Friday, December 27, 1901, at 2 a. m., ROBERT C. McKERAHAN, JR.

Funeral from the residence of his brother, Henry McKerahan, Lapish avenue, head of Benton avenue, Allegheny, Pa. (take Brighton Road car), on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

M'LAUGHLIN—On Thursday, December 26, 1901, at 3 p. m., J. WADE M'LAUGHLIN, in his 77th year, at the family residence at Unity, Pa.

Funeral services will be held at Unity United Presbyterian church at 11 a. m. Sabbath, December 29. Interment at Unity cemetery.

MAXWELL—Suddenly, on Monday, December 23, 1901, HARRY J., only son of Thomas and Mary C. Maxwell.

Funeral services at the family residence, No. 2321 Liberty avenue, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

MILLER—On Friday, December 27, 1901, at 8 p. m., at Monaca, Pa., CAPT. GODFREY MILLER, aged 84 years.

Funeral Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of Henry Werick, Monaca, Pa. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

OBERST—On Thursday, December 26, 1901, at 8 p. m., at her residence, 908 Vista street, Allegheny, WILHELMINA (nee Caswell), wife of Nicholas Oberst, aged 52 years 9 months and 12 days.

Funeral Sunday, December 29, at 2 p. m., from her late residence, 908 Vista street, Allegheny. Blessing services at St. Mary's Roman Catholic church at 3:30 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

PHILLIPS—On Friday, December 27, at 8 a. m., ROBERT ALONZO PHILLIPS, only child of Lee A. Phillips and Blanche Phillips (nee Brenner), aged 3 years, 7 months, 2 days.

Interment at Oakmont cemetery.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 719 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel., North 1911; P. & A., 82.
BELLEVUE, Pa., Office, No. 205 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-L.
Illinois

AN AMERICAN INS

LONG MAKES A STRONG PLEA FOR LARGER NAVY

Secretary Was One of the Speakers at a Post-Launching Dinner.

MISSOURI IS CHRISTENED

Huge Battleship Left the Ways Amid Hearty Cheers and Received Her Name With a Bottle of Champagne Made at Home.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEWPORT NEWS, VA., Dec. 28.—The battleship Missouri was launched at the ship yard here today at 11:12 o'clock. Fully 15,000 people, it is estimated, saw the big defender go overboard. The launching passed off without a hitch and none prettier or more successful was ever accomplished here.

Miss Marion Cockrell, daughter of Senator F. M. Cockrell of Missouri, was sponsor for the ship and she performed the duty assigned her with the traditional bottle of champagne, using a bottle of Missouri product for the purpose. The number of distinguished guests gathered around the sponsor on the christening platform was larger than ever seen here.

Among them were Secretary of the Navy Long, Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock, Rear Admiral Melville, U. S. N., chief of bureau of steam engineering; Rear Admiral O'Neill, U. S. N., chief of ordnance; Judge Advocate Lemly, U. S. N.; Lieutenant Governor J. A. Lee of Missouri, acting for Gov. Dockery; Gov. Tyler of Virginia; Corwin H. Spencer, of St. Louis, representing the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company; Congressman Rixey, representing the house committee on naval affairs; Senator Cockrell and a number of army and navy officers; Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of President Roosevelt, came up from Old Point on the United States dispatch boat Dolphin, with her guests, and viewed the launching from the steamer's deck.

Vessel Greeted with Cheers.

When the big ship glided off the ways into the water, the crowd on the guest platform gave three cheers for Miss Cockrell, three for the army and navy, three for Secretary Long, then three for the ship yard.

After inspecting the various departments of the plant the guests repaired to the ship yard wharf, where they boarded the steamer Washington, going to Old Point. At the Chamberlin hotel this afternoon the customary post launching banquet was given.

Five hundred guests sat down to the banquet. President C. B. Orcutt of the Newport News Shipbuilding Company acted as toastmaster.

Occupying seats of honor on either side of Toastmaster Orcutt were Secretaries Long and Hitchcock, Senator Cockrell, Gov. Tyler of Virginia, Lieut. Gov. Lee of Missouri, Rear Admirals Melville, Cotton and O'Neill, Capt. S. C. Lemly and C. H. Spencer, first vice president of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company.

A toast to the president was drunk, standing. It was responded to by Secretary Hitchcock, who bore to the gathering the greetings of President Roosevelt and his regrets at not being present. Secretary Hitchcock concluded with an expression of the pride he, as a Missourian, felt in the new battleship, and paid an eloquent tribute to President Roosevelt.

Answered for Missouri.

Applause greeted Senator Francis M. Cockrell as he arose to respond to the toast, "Missouri." The senator said Missouri's rank in the union entitled the state to have a battleship named after her. She had taken a prominent part in every controversy, civil and foreign, that has taken place since her admission into the union. The senator aroused enthusiasm when he said that the state had sent 60,000 men into the union army, and nearly as many into the confederate army. In the late war with Spain, Missouri furnished her full quota, and would have furnished many more had they been accepted.

The senator thanked Secretary Long for giving so appropriate a name to a battleship, and thanked Mr. Orcutt for the great vessel his yard is turning out.

After Gov. Tyler of Virginia had spoken, Secretary Long responded to the toast, "The Navy."

He said in part: "I have been interested in the circular signed by many eminent citizens, my beloved friend, E. E. Hale, at the head, in which they regret the estimate of $100,000,000 for the increase of the navy. The size of the navy, if there is to be a navy at all, is a question like the tariff—of adjustment rather than of principle.

Money Well Expended.

"Of course it is rather a taking thing to say as a matter of theory, as this circular says, that $100,000,000 for the navy means a tax of $6 on every family in the United States, and yet, on the other hand, as a matter of practical fact, if that sum is spent there is probably not a family in the United States whose future income could be shown to be $6 less, and there are a good many families whose income would be many times $6 less if it were not spent.

"It is also rather a taking thing to say that $100,000,000 could be better spent for education or charity. And yet on the other hand, $100,000,000 spent in the employment of labor is the very best use to which it can be put.

"The great question of the day as to wealth is its distribution. While few would say that the community should be taxed for the sole purpose of distributing the proceeds of taxation, yet it is some comfort to know of a tax which, when it is laid on the community, all returns again to it. If $100,000,000 shall be appropriated for the navy by the present congress, a small part will go for the purchase of raw material and something for salaries, but the great bulk of it for labor in every part of the Union.

Prosperity on the Increase.

"Somehow it just now happens that, with larger revenues than we have ever had before in time of peace, and therefore with more direct and indirect taxation, there is more prosperity and more money in the pocket of the citizens than ever before. Students may speculate over the economic causes, but this is the "Demnition total."

"Undoubtedly Uncle Sam ought to reduce taxation whereever he can. On the other hand, it is shrewd and wise in him to run things so as to keep business good; and if as a result his income is large, he confers much more benefit by spending it than he would by hiding it. Whenever the interests of the country require he should reduce his receipts, but as they are not excessive at the present time, it seems to be how he shall get the proceeds back among the people. Another year he may not have so much money to spend. But if this year, having a surplus, he spend $100,000,000 for the navy, let us remember that while it is spent under that name it is really spent as I said before in the employment of the people's labor and in the purchase of the material they have to sell and the people get rather more out of it than the navy does, for they get it all back again.

Big Navy Promotes Peace.

"Nor is it true, as suggested in the circular, that a great navy necessarily inflames the fighting spirit and leads to war. If my recollection serves me right, while Great Britain has had troubles in Egypt and Africa, and elsewhere, she has had no conflict on sea for many years, and yet her navy has been twice as large as that of any other power. The recent increase in our navy did not induce the war with Spain, which, as things were, seems to have been inevitable. On the other hand, it is more than likely that if, in the beginning of 1898, we had even as large a navy as we have now, certainly as large a one as now proposed, there would have been no war with Spain, and that country would have come to terms, as she was very near doing, without battle. At that time, however, it was the general impression among foreign powers, and probably in Spain, that her navy would blow us out of the water.

"All the foregoing deals with questions of expediency, which are the only questions raised in the circular. But there is a question of principle, and that question strangely enough the circular does not touch. The signers, it seems to me, instead of raising the question of how big the navy should be, should have raised the question of whether there shall be any navy at all. This I do not propose to argue, as until the world moves much farther toward the millennium it is hardly worth while to argue it.

Must Protect Our Commerce.

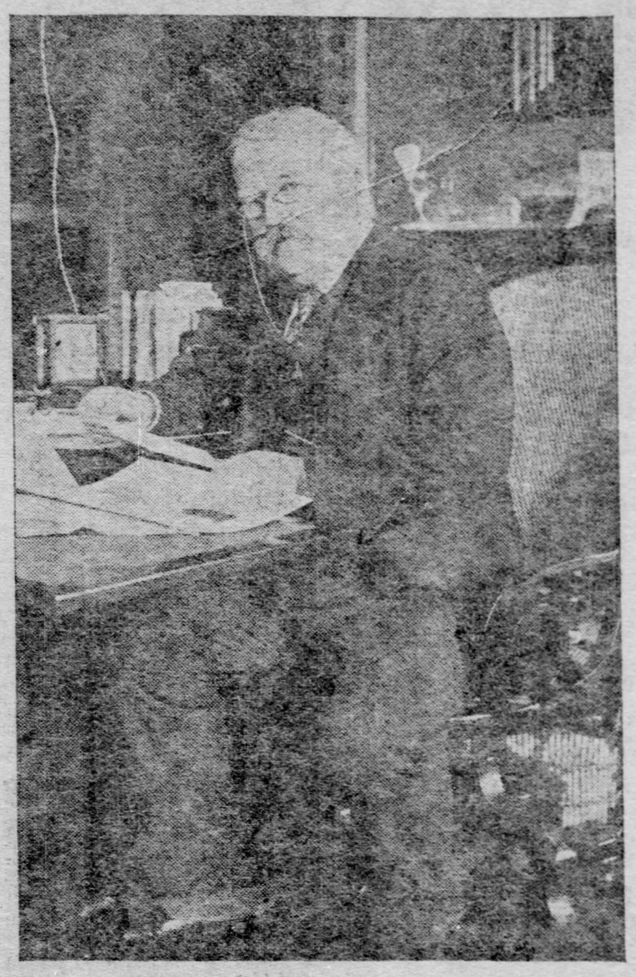
"In determining the question what shall be the size of our navy, there are a great many things to be considered, some of which I have referred to. For instance, our world relations have expanded vastly in the last three years in territorial extent and vastly more in international extent. It has not been an extension upon the continent, but upon the ocean itself and the islands of the sea in both hemispheres. Our commerce has greatly increased in volume and area and our American marine is likely to follow suit; as on land, so on ocean, as you extend your commerce so you must extend your police force. If there is to be a navy at all it should be commensurate with all these extended relations and demands. We are the richest nation of the world, with a larger income than any other.

"If, then, the size of our navy should correspond to our national and international size, and if we have the cash on hand, it would seem the simplest good business sense, the simplest good business care of our own interests, to increase the navy; and whether this shall cost $20,000,000 or $75,000,000 or $100,000,000 it is not an extravagance to cut our garment according to our cloth, especially as just year there was no appropriation for such an increase. It is like the rich man grading his expenditures to his income, and thus making it serve the general welfare as well as his own.

Now Have the Money to Spend.

"It is like having policemen enough instead of having a number so limited that the roughs are tempted to riot. There certainly is a heap of comfort in feeling that if millions are now spent for the navy the money is in the till to spend. It is a case where the people can have their cake and eat it, too; they can have their ships and they can have in their pockets the money paid for building them.

"I will not pursue the topic further, but a United States naval vessel carrying our flag into the ports and harbors of the world is something more than a fighting machine. It means relations with those ports; it means awakening and lively respect there for our country; it means recognition of the outreach of our civilization, commerce and influence; it means just what would be meant if a fine representative of New York or Boston, carrying her prestige, exploiting her interests, were in every other city of the Union."



Secretary John D. Long.

An Increase in Wages.

All the shippers and a majority of the clerks in the shipping department of the Homestead steel works of the Carnegie Steel Company, were notified yesterday that hereafter they would be paid tonnage instead of a monthly salary as heretofore. The order was issued with the intention of having the employes rush the many shipments of plates and street which have accumulated in the yards during the car shortage. The scale of wages to be paid under the new arrangement will enable the men to almost double their former wages at present and when work becomes less rushed will be an increase of 10 per cent. During the past week cars have been so scarce at the Homstead mills that plats were loaded on box and coke cars.

Drove Team on Trestle.

Nathanial Jerder, a colored driver of Turtle Creek, while intoxicated late Friday night drove his team of horses on the Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad bridge near Turtle Creek, and it required the assistance of a dozen men and a derrick to get them off. One of the horses became fastened in the ties and was so badly injured that it had to be shot. Jerder was arrested on a charge of drunkenness and fined $10.

Granite Block Rolled on Him.

While helping to unload a block of granite from a wagon in front of the residence of A. H. Armstrong, at Dallas and Penn avenues about 2:30 yesterday after noon, William Aikendrake, a contractor of Allegheny, had his left arm broken near the shoulder by the block rolling on it. He was removed to St. Francis' hospital in No. 6 patrol wagon.

Sued for Libel.

Catherine Herman of Homestead appeared before Justice of the Peace George W. Giles of Homestead yesterday and entered a charge of malicious libel against Michael Orth. She presented a letter written to friends in England in which her character was attacked. Orth's name was signed. He was arrested by Constable Frank Bell, apologized, paid the costs and the suit was withdrawn.

A Homestead Robbery.

The house of W. H. Williams of Fifth avenue, Homestead, was entered yesterday morning by a burglar, who jimmied one of the windows. He thoroughly ransacked the house, stealing a number of valuable silver Christmas presents. The amount of his loot aggregated about $40. Constable Frank Bell was detailed to work on the case.

Euchre at Turner Hall.

On New Year's eve St. Peter's Branch, No. 83, will give a grand euchre and reception. Many valuable prizes will be offered.

FACTIONAL CONTEST IS FIERCE IN OHIO

HANNA AND FORAKER MEN MAKE CONFLICTING CLAIMS.

Junior Senator Believed to Have the House—The Senate Is Doubtful—Cox Will Support the Senior Senator's Slate—Fight Is Becoming Ugly.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 28.—One week from tonight the strain will be over and the candidates for the various positions in the organization of the general assembly of Ohio will know whether or not the members have been telling them the truth regarding their positions in the past three weeks. As the end approaches the fight grows fiercer and the sores left by the struggle will be long in healing. The success or failure of either side to organize the legislature will not put a close to the battle between the two factions. The scene will be transferred from Columbus to the entire state, and the followers of the two senators will join issues in a struggle for the political organization of the state.

There is no longer any disguising the fact that the contest over the organization of the house and senate is one between Senators Foraker and Hanna. All subterfuge has been thrown aside and the followers of each senator come out in the open and declare that one or the other must go down in defeat. There is no talk of opposing the re-election of Senator Foraker for the senate in this legislature, but it is asserted that from now on it will be a fight for the leading place in the state—whether it shall be long to Hanna or Foraker. If Hanna has any presidential aspirations, as the Foraker men assert, they say that they will soon put an end to them when they get in control of the state organization.

Foraker Directing the Campaign.

Senator Foraker is directing his campaign in person, although not in Columbus. A telephone has been put in the headquarters of his candidates in the Neil house and a wire leased to Cincinnati. Not a move of any kind is made until it has been approved by the senator, and to all intents and purposes he might as well be on the ground.

It was announced today that George B. Cox, the Cincinnati boss who has 10 votes in the house and three in the senate, would support all the Foraker candidates. Heretofore he has only been counted for Price, the Foraker candidate for speaker, but now will vote for the slates both in house and senate. This almost insures the election of the Foraker slate in the senate, as the Hanna men have not to exceed seven votes out of the twenty-one in the upper house. They have been counting on the help of Cox to elect their candidate for clerk, and his action has been a blow to them in this branch of the legislature. This means the election of Frank B. Archer of Bellaire as president pro tem and E. E. Scobey of Troy as clerk of the senate. It also means that Foraker men will be selected for all the other positions in the senate. Hanna leaders refused to concede the senate to Foraker tonight, saying that they had information that gave them reason to claim several of the senators marked as Foraker men are doubtful, but there is little in the claim, and those well informed say that the caucus will show that Hanna has 6 senators and Foraker 15.

Ugly Charges Made.

The speakership fight is getting ugly and serious charges are being made regarding the unlawful use of money. It is said that a large fund has been raised to insure the defeat of the Hanna candidates, but no one can be found who is responsible for the rumor.

McKinnon, the Hanna candidate, returned to his home in Ashtabula to spend Sunday but before leaving said that he had 41 sure votes in the caucus and would be the next speaker. He said that several of the members who had been counted doubtful had assured him of their support, and he was now resting easy. Mr. Price, the Foraker candidate, also claims 41 votes, but will not give out a list of the men claimed.

While the contest in the house is very close, just now McKinnon appears to have the best of it, as his managers give out figures and names. Their claims include several men who have been classed as doubtful, but today came out in statements for the Hanna candidates. So far the Hanna men have lost none of the men claimed, while several have gone from the Foraker banner.

The clerkship fight in the house is in the same stage with the advantage for the Foraker men that they have only one candidate, Speelman of Marietta. The Hanna men have two, McElroy of Mt. Vernon and Miller of Delaware, but there is an understanding that the weakest will withdraw after the first ballot. Tonight the field has the appearance of a drawn battle, with Hanna controlling the house and Foraker the senate.

Nicaragua Congress Organized.

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, Dec. 28.—(Via Galveston, Texas.)—The Nicaraguan congress has been organized and will assemble January 1 for a 60 days' session with Senor Santiago Lopez as president.

A MARTIN MAN WINS THE PRIZE AT HARRISBURG

Selected Capitol Architect on Recommendation of Prof. Ware of Columbia.

THE CONTEST WAS FAIR

Names of Competitors Not Known Until the Choice of Plans Was Made—Will Get Fee of Nearly $200,000—Work Begins in Spring.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, PA., Dec. 28.—Joseph M. Huston of Philadelphia has been selected architect of the $4,000,000 state capitol by the capitol commission. The architects receiving the award of $1,000 each under the terms of the program of competition prepared by the commission are: Addison Hutton, Philadelphia; Herman Miller, Philadelphia; F. J. Osterling, Pittsburgh; Trimble & Stevens, Pittsburgh, and James H. Warner, Lancaster. The names of the other three architects entered in the competition are not made public by the commission.

The commission reached a decision at 7 o'clock tonight, and two hours later this statement was issued by Edgar C. Gerwig, secretary of the commission:

"A meeting of the capitol building commission was held at the executive department at 11:30 o'clock this morning, at which all the members were present. William R. Ware, professor of architecture of Columbia university, New York, presented his report, after which the commission adjourned to meet in the afternoon, when the plans were submitted.

Decision Was Unanimous.

"After careful examination and consideration of all plans, together with the report of the consulting architect, the commission agreed upon the selection of J. M. Huston of Philadelphia as architect of the new capitol. There were nine plans submitted to the commission on the 30th of November. They were all referred to Prof. Ware without previous examination."

The result reached today is the outcome of an invitation which was extended on August 23 to the architects of the state to compete for the selection of an architect to design and superintend the construction of the new capitol at Harrisburg. Mr. Huston at once will begin preparation of the working plans. As soon as they are in shape arrangements will be made to secure a contractor. It will require at least two months to complete this work, so that the contractor will hardly begin work on the building before March.

The meeting of the commission was held in Gov. Stone's private office and was attended by Gov. Stone, Congressman William H. Graham of Allegheny, Banker Edward B. Bailey of Harrisburg, Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer and Senator William P. Snyder of Chester, members of the commission; Secretary Gerwig and Public Buildings Superintendent Eyre. Prof. Ware reported that he had selected four of the plans as the most meritorious and had rejected the remaining five. He said he did not know the names of the architects whose plans he had recommended, because their names had been covered over by a disinterested person before the plans were turned over to him by the commission when the competition closed three weeks ago.

Plans Had Gone Astray.

After Prof. Ware had made his report, the commission learned that the plans had gone astray in shipment between New York and Harrisburg, and that they had not yet reached here. They were shipped on Thursday from Columbia college, where they were taken by Prof. Ware for examination, and were delayed en route by the heavy shipment during the holidays. Tracers were sent out by the express companies for the missing plans, and they were finally located and delivered to the executive department this afternoon. The commission adjourned to meet at the call of the governor.

Mr. Huston is one of the youngest architects in Philadelphia and designed many large buildings in that city and the court of honor for the peace jubilee. He is an active Republican worker and a personal friend of Senator David Martin. Mr. Huston made the speech nominating John Wanamaker for governor in the Republican state convention in 1898.

The building must be completed by January, 1906. Mr. Huston's fee will amount to nearly $200,000. The building will be erected on the site of the present structure, which probably will form the superstructure of the new building. The buildings now occupied by the departments of agriculture and internal affairs will be removed and all the departments will be concentrated in one building.

CHANGES IN SERVICE

Monongahela and United Traction Lines Co-Operate in Braddock, East Pittsburgh and Rankin.

Extensive changes are already being made in the arrangement of the tracks of the Monongahela and United traction lines at Braddock and East Pittsburgh, and by January 1, when the Philadelphia Company takes charge of the lines, the entire system will be changed.

At East Pittsburgh the Monongahela lines have been connected with the tracks of the United and "yellow cars" will be run to Pitcairn after the formal transfer. The majority of the United cars in service on the Braddock division of the lines will be kept at the Rankin barn of the Monongahela company, and an ordinance for a right of way on Fleet street, Rankin, will be presented at the next meeting of the council of that borough, asking permission to lay the track, in order to get the cars in the barn.

The present heads of the Monongahela have not as yet accepted the positions offered them by the Philadelphia Company, and a number of them have already secured positions elsewhere.

ASK ONLY A FAIR FIELD

Ohio Federation of Colored Women Condemns Action of White Federation.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 28.—At today's session of the Ohio federation of colored women's clubs resolutions were adopted condemning the National Federation of Women's clubs for "insulting Mrs. Judge Ruffin of Boston, one of the most cultured and beautiful women of our race."

The resolutions further protest against the "barbarous lynchings and obnoxious 'Jim Crow' car laws of the south, and the convict lease system."

"Seeking no favors because of our color," the resolutions continue, "we knock at the bar of justice and ask for an equal chance with those of the white race."

Classical Music Will Predominate.

Music suited to the taste of those who love the highest classical art is on the program of J. S. Duss and his band for the free, sacred concert and people's meetings in the Bijou theater this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The Rev. S. Edward Young will briefly address the audience on the four pictures of yourself. The suggestion that these people's meetings might be discontinued has brought a storm of protest to the Rev. S. Edward Young, and many of the protesters have made their protest in a substantial way by sending in their subscriptions for the continuance of the meetings a number of Sundays. Benj F. Butts will sing as a solo "I Know He's Mine," a song of his own composition that has become very popular in all the religious gatherings in the east.

HIGH OFFICIALS BANQUETED

EMPLOYES OF UPPER AND LOWER UNION MILLS GAVE A FEAST.

The General Officers of the Carnegie Company Were the Guests of Honor. Covers Were Laid for One Hundred, and Affair Was Informal.

The employes of the Upper and Lower Union mills of the Carnegie Company held a banquet at the Hotel Duquesne last night. The general officers of the Carnegie Company were guests.

For a number of years past, it has been the custom for General Manager Louis T. Brown, to tender a banquet to the employes of the mills. This year the custom was changed, in that the employes and General Manager Brown tendered a banquet to the general officers of the Carnegie Company. Invitations were extended to Andrew Carnegie, President Charles M. Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation, and President William E. Corey of the Carnegie Company, but all were unable to attend.

H. P. Bope, vice president and general manager of sales of the Carnegie Company, and Secretary William W. Blackburn, were present. The banquet was entirely informal, and high officials and clerks were on most cordial terms.

The banquet was held in a part of the cafe at the hotel, which was screened off. Covers were laid for about 100 people, and there were no vacant places. Mr. Brown acted as toastmaster. The toasts were entirely informal, and Mr. Bope and others made short speeches.

A musical program was arranged and rendered by the employes of the company. The banquet was a great success. The committee on arrangements consisted of Thomas Nelson, superintendent of the Upper Union mills; Thomas Evans, superintendent of the Lower Union mills, and Kenneth Lean, head shipper.

Among those present were John A. Scott, C. W. Davidson, Thomas B. Nelson, Harvey Orr, Patrick Crowe, Joseph Parry, Edward Monaghan, E. W. Pogue, Henry Buttron, John Nurnberger, William Congalton, George Kirby, Murray Menhart, Charles M. Ley, William Truran, Oliver A. Wagoner, Edward Miller, Joseph Brown, Morgan Bowen, James Dugan, Alexander Hughes, William Hughes, John Glogger, Charles B. Davis, P. F. Ambrose, W. Picknor, Thomas Higgins, Charles Clowes, James Taylor, George Weir, Charles Dames, C. McGuire, Karl Phillip, William Macbeth, Robert Dale, Hary Morgan, Benjamin Blume, Harry Benett, John Gascoyne, Andrew Peebles, John Clark, Joseph Hubster, John Wood, William Wessel, James Gray, Thomas Pollock, George Rodgers, William Hershberger, Russel Wagoner, Charles Gaskill, Andrew Halsbrand, John Hutchison, William Rodgers, Hugh J. L. Peoples, Benjamin Brinker, Matthew Truran, John J. Woods, James Blair, Robert Stephens, Edwin C. Berger, P. C. Pollock, William Crawford, Louis Weidemeyer, William Davis, Thomas Byrne, Albert Stough, Harry Ambli, Louis Evans, George Evans, Adolph Lutz, George Barber, Frank Snyder, William Stewart, Charles Marshall and John Stewart.

LAST SUNDAY SHOW AT THE ART EXHIBITION

The Most Successful Year in Its History Will End on New Year's Evening.

Today is the last Sunday of the sixth annual art exhibition at the Carnegie institute, and several thousand visitors are expected in the galleries during the afternoon. The galleries will be open as usual this afternoon from 2 until 6 o'clock. The exhibition this year has been by far the most successful in the history of the institute and will close at 6 o'clock New Year's night.

The crowds visiting the galleries have been greatly in excess of any in previous years, and more distinguished people have come to Pittsburgh to inspect the exhibition than ever before. During the past week the crowds have been larger than at any other holiday season, and thousands of visitors from towns outside of Pittsburgh have viewed the pictures.

Pittsburgh is rapidly gaining fame as an art center, and a great deal of the success is due to the annual art exhibitions.

The sale of catalogues for this year was completed last night, and it is now impossible to secure one of the books, as no more will be printed. The sales this year are unprecedented. Last season about all the catalogues were sold, but this year none are left three days from the closing of the exhibition. Several thousand extra catalogues were printed and placed on sale this year, but still the supply was unequal to the demand.

When the galleries close New Year's night work will be begun at once boxing the pictures up and returning all those unsold. More pictures were sold this year than formerly, while several have been removed from the galleries to be sent to other exhibitions in different cities of the country.

The galleries will possibly remain closed for the greater part of next month and will reopen with the permanent collection on exhibition.

ANOTHER REQUEST MADE

Twenty-First Ward Citizens Again Demand Better Fire Protection for Endangered Region.

The agitation for better fire protection in the Twenty-first ward has been renewed. The 4,000 or 5,000 residents of the region beyond the Lincoln avenue bridge are incensed against Director A. H. Leslie of the department of public safety. Common Councilman Robert H. Douglas yesterday sent the following letter to Mr. Leslie:

Dear Sir—I wish to call your attention to the inadequate fire protection in that portion of the Twenty-first ward beyond the Lincoln avenue and Larimer avenue bridges. Your predecessor in office, the Hon. Andrew Fulton, had made arrangements to place a hose carriage, and possibly a chemical engine, in that district, until the completion of the new Lincoln avenue bridge. This is a serious matter to owners of property in that section, and I ask that you give it your immediate consideration.

Fire engines cannot cross the bridge. It was closed to heavy vehicles of all kinds when J. O. Brown was the head of the public safety department. Mr. Fulton acted promptly on the request of the citizens. Mr. Leslie has done nothing to carry out the plans laid by Mr. Fulton.

HEDGES STILL LIVING

In Another Letter to His Parents He Disclaims Any Intention of Committing Suicide.

Roy S. Hedges has been heard from again. A letter, undated and without address, was received by the family of Joseph J. Tillinghast of Sewickley, the young man's brother-in-law, yesterday. This letter, evidently in answer to the appeal issued by the young man's father, Col. Sidney M. Hedges of Boston, on Friday, gave no clue to Roy's whereabouts, but merely stated that he would live, and told his family to make no effort to find him.

It is believed that young Hedges must be either in Pittsburgh or in the near vicinity, as he so evidently answered his father's appeal within 24 hours of the time it was issued. Young Hedges' relatives are absolutely at a loss to know where he can be. After his letter of Thursday threatening to kill himself, the family were terribly worried, but yesterday's letter went a great way toward easing their minds. They hope now that the missing man will soon be heard from in person.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker— with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st. 2

PEOPLE FORCE REJECTION OF THE PROTOCOL

Argentine Minister at Santiago Will Leave for Buenos Ayres Today.

CROWDS EAGER FOR WAR

President Roca's Police Will Not Be Withdrawn from Ultima Esperanza, and Won't Consent to Leave Dispute to King Edward as Arbiter

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—Argentina has rejected the peace protocol signed by her minister to Chile and the Chilean minister for foreign affairs, and this action has renewed the apprehension that a peaceful adjustment of the dispute between the two republics is impossible. Information in relation to Argentine's action has been received by cable from Santiago, Chile, but has not yet been communicated to the state department by the United States minister at Buenos Ayres, nor to Senor Garcia Merou, the Argentine minister.

The news from Santiago shows that the Argentine government disapproves the signature of the protocol by its minister in Santiago, and the minister yesterday notified the Chilean government that he was unable to concur in all of the terms which had been incorporated in the protocol which he had signed. These two points were specified by him as impossible of acceptance by his government:

First. The withdrawal of the police of Argentina from the territory of Ultima Esperanza.

Two. The submission of the difficulty to King Edward for settlement.

Refusal to accept this latter provision is considered surprising, in view of Argentina's announcement some days ago that she had referred the whole dispute to his Britannic majesty for determination, and it is believed there is some mistake. It is considered probable that, influenced by the street riots in Buenos Ayres and the desire of his people for war, President Roca of Argentina may have determined to pursue a more warlike policy.

Mr. Infante, the Chilean charge d'affaires, made this statement this afternoon:

"I note a published statement that Argentina looked upon the recent protocol as an evidence of her very pacific tendencies, in that it yielded what she regarded as her unquestionable rights in the Ultima Esperanza district. As a matter of fact, the Ultima Esperanza district has been in the undisputed possession of Chile for some time. Our police were there, and so, when it came to a question of arranging a status quo pending a final settlement, an understanding was reached that the jurisdiction of Chile should be maintained in Ultima Esperanza territory. Under these circumstances it is difficult to see how Argentina has yielded any unquestionable right, for if there has been any yielding in the interests of continued peace it has been through the considerateness of Chile."

SANTIAGO DE CHILE, Dec. 28.—Senor Portels, the Argentina minister to Chile, will leave for Buenos Ayres on Sunday.

INDIANS AGAINST MORMONS

Uintahs Willing to Lease Their Mineral Lands, But the Whites in Utah Strongly Object.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock has under consideration protests from Utah made by Senators Rawlins and Kearns, Representative Sutherland and Gov. Wells, against the approval of a lease made by Utah Indians to the Florence Mining Company of certain lands in the Uintah reservation. At one time the name of Henry C. Payne, who is to become postmaster general, appeared on the letter heads of the company as president, but it is now said he is not connected with the enterprise.

The lands in question contain rich mineral deposits, chiefly copper. Agents of the Florence Company were given permission by the interior department to go to the Uintah reservation and negotiate with the Indians, subject to the approval of the secretary. These negotiations resulted in an offer to lease 600 acres of land on payment of 5 per cent of the output of minerals, and on the further condition that Indians be employed in the work of mining.

Then came the protest of the governor and the Utah delegation in congress against the approval of the contract. A hearing was granted by Secretary Hitchcock, at which these gentlemen appeared and also a delegation of Uintah Indians in charge of United States Agent Myton of the reservation. The grounds of the objection were that the terms of the contract were unjust to the Indians, that their interests were not properly represented in the negotiations, and that if the lands are to be opened at all Utah citizens should have an equal opportunity with others.

The Indians represented that they were satisfied with the bargain made and that they did not care to have any dealings with the Mormons, as they had only been cheated by them in the past.

More time was given for the filing of testimony on both sides and the senators are now having affidavits taken among the Indians, which will be filed January 1.

Spanish Steamer in Distress.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—The Spanish steamer Ballesteros, from Bilboa for Philadelphia, is lying in a dangerous position near Digby, with a storm blowing.

WHY TREASURER'S ... HAS DISAPPE...

WAS PRESSED TOO HA... NUAL ACCOUNT...

Commissioner of Accounts in New... Finds the Charities Department $... Short—Alden, the Missing Officer, W... Careless in His Work of Late.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—With Charles A. Alden, treasurer of the charities department, still missing, the commissioners of accounts today made public the result of their investigation into one branch of Alden's accounts. They say there is a deficiency of $2,167.

In addition to this fund, Alden handled two other accounts. One was the department sales fund arising from the selling of condemned materials and by-products, and it amounted sometimes to a considerable sum. Alden reported on this to the city chamberlain three months ago. It is thought he cannot have received more than $2,000 since.

Commissioner Keller said today he had taken no steps to find out how many thousands of dollars have reached A... from various sources in the ... years, as the commissioners of acc... had already gone over the ground. ... commissioner was disposed to make light of this feature of the case.

The commissioners of accounts call attention to the fact that in 1899 they found the bookkeeping in the department of charities very lax and recommended that the system be reorganized. They do not mention any reorganization, and they say of one particular piece of work, for which detailed instructions were issued, that it was done in "a very unsatisfactory manner." Without placing the responsibility on anyone, the commissioners go on to show that Alden's bookkeeping was defective. Of the two accounts already mentioned, they say no books were kept after the early spring of 1901. Commissioner Keller was far from pleased with this report.

"I do not wish to get into any controversy with the commissioners of accounts," he said, "but criticism of the department bookkeeping now would be unjust. It has been reorganized on the lines laid down by the commissioners themselves. They even loaned us clerks to help us in the work. Alden, it seems, was not attending to his business. He did not keep any books recently, but the work of others has been well done."

One new feature in the case that developed today was that Alden reduced his bank balance by more than $1,000 during December. It also appeared that Alden was being pressed by the commissioners of accounts for a general accounting, preparatory to the general audit of the books of the department, but put it off from day to day, and on December 21 disappeared.

LOOKING OVER FIELD.

The Rev. J. A. Henderson to Address Aspinwall Congregation Which Has Called Him to Pastorate.

The Rev. John A. Henderson of Erie, Pa., will preach today for the United Presbyterian congregation of Aspinwall. Mr. Henderson, who is a member of the presbytery of the lakes, was presented with a call from the Aspinwall congregation, at the last meeting of the presbytery of Allegheny. He has not yet announced whether or not he will accept, but is here on a visit, looking over the field. The congregation is hopeful of his acceptance.

At a recent congregational meeting of the newly organized Twelfth United Presbyterian church of Allegheny, the Rev. Ira G McCreary was unanimously called as pastor. The Rev. Dr. John McNaugher, by appointment of the presbytery of Allegheny, moderated in the call. Mr. McCreary has been in the field, for which he has been formally called, for about a year. When he took charge the congregation was organized only as a mission, being known as the Fifth Ward mission. It prospered so under Mr. McCreary's direction that it was recently organized into a church. A special meeting of the presbytery of Allegheny will be called soon to act upon the call to Mr. McCreary. Without a doubt it will be approved, as Mr. McCreary is one of the most respected of the younger members of the presbytery.

LECTURES WILL BEGIN.

University Extension Society Will Resume Its Work After the Holidays.

The University Extension society will resume its work after the holiday season with two particularly attractive lecture studies, beginning January 6. The double lecture course system will be tried again. Prof. Charles Zueblin of the University of Chicago, and Prof. Clarence Child of the University of Pennsylvania, will be the speakers. Beginning January 6 Prof. Zueblin will deliver the first of six lectures on "American Municipal Progress," dealing with the financial, social and intellectual phases of city life. He is a recognized authority on economic questions, and has long been a student of municipal affairs, both in this country and in Europe.

Beginning on January 13 and alternating on Monday evenings with Prof. Zueblin, Prof. Child will deliver his course of six lectures on "English Literature of the Seventeenth Century." Prof. Child is associate professor of English in the University of Pennsylvania and an expert in English literature matters. He will discuss the works of such writers as Spencer, Fletcher, Ben Jonson, Sir Thomas Browne, Izaak Walton, Thomas Carew, Robert Herrick, John Milton and John Dryden. Both courses of lectures will be splendidly illustrated by stereopticon views.

Mississippi Postoffice Robbed.

COLD WATER, MISS., Dec. 28.—The postoffice at this place was robbed last night. The safe was blown with nitroglycerin and about $500 worth of stamps and money were secured. All papers and books were carried away. The robbers escaped.

1/2 OFF!

Act While the Opportunity of a Lifetime Awaits You!

Just think of paying one-half our Regular low prices for the following desirable goods and you will begin to realize the wonderful importance of this clearance:

SILVER NOVELTIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
SILVERWARE.
STERLING SILVER PIECES.
CUT GLASS,
STERLING MOUNTED EBONY GOODS,
PURSES, UMBRELLAS, BRONZES, VASES, ORNAMENTS AND ALL OTHER FANCY GOODS.

We would advise you to come as soon as you possibly can.

M. J. SMIT, ... 212 ... FIFTH AVENUE.

ERICAN FIRMS RE CUTTING EACH OTHERS' THROATS

German Official Says That This Is the Cause of Much Trouble.

EMBALMED BEEF NOTED

The Depression in Manufacturing Interests Is Growing Worse—Wages Are Being Cut and Men Discharged In Large Numbers.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
BERLIN, Dec. 28.—American diplomacy in Berlin, so far as it relates to commercial controversies, is hampered by the interference of the private interests concerned. The force of the representations of the state department has been continually impaired by American business men, acting independently of diplomatic channels. This is the rather startling purport of a communication made to the correspondent of the Associated Press today by a personage closely related to the foreign office, from whom something was sought more candid that the foreign office's carefully framed statements usually are.

Naturally this personage can only speak plainly for publication abroad. When speaking anonymously he buries the essential under the less important statements, he said:

"I suggest these memoranda for explaining German governmental views on three or four things that are the subjects of correspondence with our foreign offices. There is the meat question, always with us and likely to be again troublesome in the spring, if our new inspection regulations become imperative.

Suspicions of the West.

"Underlying the meat dispute is, of course, the protective tariff idea, in which your statesmen have educated us. But beyond that, how can you blame us if we exclude canned meats after the embalmed beef testimony. Public opinion here has most unpleasant recollections of that testimony and is now irritated by the boastful utterances of representatives of the great meat firms, whose attitude is, that whether the meat is good or bad, Germans must buy it, as they cannot raise enough for their own use.

"These firms, I may say, are striving to reach the German government by influences outside of your state department. Much of the trouble we are giving American insurance companies originates in the intrigues of these great concerns against each other, in order to secure a semi-exclusive field. They have filled several cases in our foreign office with secret documents against their American rivals, such as so-called exposures of methods of doing business and attacks on the integrity of their financial operations and investments. One case against the foreign insurance companies is upheld by briefs against them prepared by their rivals in their own country."

Want Some Advantages.

Alluding to the approaching period when a new commercial treaty will probably be negotiated with the United States, the informant of the correspondent said:

"Germany will want her full share of the advantages of the United States reciprocal arrangements with other countries. We justly consider it a grievance that the United tates, under the most favored nation idea, is able to profit by any new commercial convention we enter into with another country, while Germany is unable to participate in a reciprocal treaty which the United States makes with another country."

The general business situation occupies increasing attention. As the year closes careful observers admit that the situation grows worse. The recently expressed hopes that an improvement had begun have been disappointed. The railway earnings show a decrease compared with 1900. A significant fact is that 180 Berlin foundries, machine shops and electrical establishments have petitioned the Prussian ministry for orders, even at prices involving a loss, in order to avoid discharging their laborers.

Wages Are Being Cut.

Elsewhere the dismissals of working people, the curtailment of wages and the shortening of hours of labor continue. The greatest iron company in Silesia has just reduced wages 15 per cent. The distress in Berlin is shown by the fact that the sales of Christmas trees were 100,000 less than in 1900. The merchants have begun to feel the effects of lower purchasing powers of the people.

Some financiers refer to the low money rates and to the demand for foreign loans as indications of returning confidence. More careful critics of the situation, however, see therein evidence of deep seated lack of confidence in Germany's business situation, which prevents any new industrial undertakings in spite of the low prices of raw materials and the low rate of wages. The papers say no improvement may be expected while the uncertainty regarding commercial treaties lasts.

A summary of Germany's naval activity during the year 1901 shows that four battleships were launched and that one armored cruiser, one gunboat, several large torpedo boat destroyers and four coast defense vessels have been remodeled. Other vessels have also been remodeled.

DUMONT'S PLANT READY

Aerial Navigator Will Begin New Set of Experiments in January.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—M. Santos-Dumont's plant on the shores of the Mediterranean is now complete and his aerodrome on the Bay of Monaco is partly finished. It is a vast structure 51 meters long, 10 wide and 15 high. It opens on the side next the bay. His trials are to begin by the end of January and will continue daily, weather permitting, up to the date of his aerial trip from France to Corsica in February. The first trials are to be made with the Santos-Dumont No. 6.

M. Santos-Dumont will take passengers aboard, in compliance with requests made by numerous amateurs of aerial navigation.

MURDER ON A TRAIN.

Young Woman Slain by a Mysterious Personage Who Has Not Been Found.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—There is yet no explanation of a mysterious murder committed this week in a train between Beallen and Monte Carlo, which has again roused opinion against the old style of compartment coaches. A young woman was the victim this time. She was murdered with a butcher knife and her body was then thrown to one side of the line.

There is no trace of the murderer save the blood-smeared knife and a hat he left.

BOUGHT PIGEON TRAPS.

Birds Were So Numerous at Church of St. Sulpice They Drowned Preacher's Voice.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—The official charged with the care of the church of St. Sulpice called on a local commissary of police and complained that the building was infected with pigeons, which were so numerous that their noise prevented the preacher's voice being heard. The commissary said:

"What can I do? I cannot arrest them. The best thing you can do is to buy traps," wich the official decided to do.

SANTOS-DUMONT COMING TO AMERICA.

The Aerial Navigator Will Conduct His Future Experiments in This Country.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

M. Santos-Dumont.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—M. Santos-Dumont says that he intends to go to New York in the spring. He leaves for Monte Carlo next Thursday and will make there a series of ascensions with his new balloon before attempting his trip to Corsica.

About April his motors, machinery, etc., will be shipped to Genoa, whence he will sail for New York. His intention is to conduct his future experiments in America, where his energy, initiative and fresh ideas should find congenial surroundings.

SHOWING THEIR JEWELS

Lord Anglesey Spends $10,000 in Producing Performance of "Aladdin."

LONDON, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—There are, I believe, a good many private theatricals taking place this week at country house parties, but nothing, I hear, equal to the gorgeous performance of the musical play, "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp," which Lord Anglesey is giving tonight at Plas-Newydd, Wales. I haven't heard very full particulars yet, but a young nobleman who has such a predilection for jewelry will be able to gratify his taste to an extraordinary degree. A friend who is taking part in the show writes that as much as $10,000 has been spent on the costumes, a musical piece founded on the story of the wonderful lamp giving ample scope for a display of jewels and dresses. Lord Anglesey was to wear in one scene a coat blazing with diamonds, rubies, sapphires and emeralds.

A theater, which is now to be permanent, was specially built for this performance.

STORIES ABOUT EDWARD

As Coronation Approaches Many Silly Ones Are Being Circulated.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—As the coronation approaches the newspapers are very naturally publishing stories of all sorts about the king. Some are too funny for words. Here, for instance, is one which is told about the king when he was prince of Wales.

When the prince was a young man, the story runs, he frequently took lessons just for fun in the art of theatrical makeup from Charles Fecht. So skillful did the prince become that one day when he disguised himself as a tramp and suddenly presented himself before his royal mother Queen Victoria, she, alarmed, ran to the bell. Then the prince threw off his disguise and make-up, to the great amusement of the queen.

The extraordinary part of this story is how it was possible to throw off the make-up, which is an instance of the silliness of the multitude of stories circulated broadcast about the king on what is called excellent authority.

DEWET WAS SUCCESSFUL.

British Loss at Zeefontein Was Six Officers and Fifty Men Killed. Some Are Missing.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—The war office this afternoon issued a list of the British casualties at Zeefontein, December 24, when Colonel Firman's camp, consisting of three companies of yeomanry and two guns, was successfully rushed by a Boer force under the command of General DeWet.

The length of the list demonstrates the entire success of DeWet's attack. Six officers and fifty men were killed, eight officers were wounded and four are missing. It is presumed that the missing officers were taken along with the captured guns.

SAVED FROM BANKRUPTCY

Kind-Hearted Schoolboy Drums Up Trade for an Aged Chestnut Seller.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable)—A schoolboy of the Lycee Carnot the day before Christmas was buying chestnuts from a street corner chestnut seller. He noticed that the old man was very sad. The kind-hearted boy asked what was the matter. The old man told a sad story of bad trade and impending bankruptcy.

The boy resolved to save the old man. On Christmas eve he asked all his school friends to buy chestnuts. After school a regular procession of schoolboys bought chestnuts. Some told their mothers and sisters the story, and they also went to buy. Thus the old man in a short time made a sum which saved him from bankruptcy.

A FEMALE ACADEMY

Frenchman Announces Selection for Female Group of Immortals, Which Wilhelmina Heads.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable)—M. Adolphe Brisson has a plan to organize an academy for women. The voters are requested to propose forty women, five of whom are queens. The following is part of the result of the vote: Queens Wilhelmina, Margherita and Maria Christina and Madames Rostand, Flammarion, Lemaire, Bernhardt, Bartat, Rejane, Patti, Laurent and Ellen Terry.

The papers here laugh at the idea but say it will prove an agreeable pastime.

MEN ARE BARRED

Ladies Only Will Be Invited to Attend Drawing Rooms at Buckingham Palace.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—(Special cable.)—The order has appeared that the drawing rooms, or rather courts, as they are now called, shall take place in the evening at Buckingham palace. The subject is much discussed in society.

While most women are glad of the change, they say a big ceremony, such as the drawing rooms will be, is very dull without men. Although the lord chamberlain's order states that men may accompany their wives and daughters by special permission, their presence is not greatly desired.

M. ROSTAND'S GIFTS.

Gives Copies of "L'Aiglon" to Sara Bernhardt and Her Fellow Players.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—M. Rostand is so delighted with the success of "L'Aiglon," which has run three hundred nights, that he has given Mme. Bernhardt and her company splendid Christmas presents—in his eyes—the most valuable things in the world. Mme. Bernhardt gets two copies of "L'Aiglon," first edition, splendidly bound.

All the rest have the ordinary edition, with dedications signed by M. Rostand.

Want to Unload Their Canal.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—A determined effort to sell the Panama canal to the United States for a sum in the neighborhood of $40,000,000, will be made at once. M. Lampre, the secretary general of the Panama Canal Company, sailed from Havre for New York today on the French line steame L'Aquitaine.

DENIES THE CHARGES.

Commandant Scheepers Says That He did Not Commit the Murders Alleged Against Him.

GRAAFE REINET, CAPE COLONY, Dec. 28.—Commandant Scheepers, who is probably the most hated of all the prisoners now in the hands of the British and whose trial was recently suspended owing to his physical collapse, testified in his own behalf today. He made a vigorous defense and denied six of the seven murders with which he is charged.

He declared that in the seventh case the man killed was a native spy who had been regularly tried and convicted. Scheepers admitted having whipped natives who had been found guilty of conveying information to the enemy, so-called unarmed native scouts being, in his opinion, simply spies. He said that he had had them whipped frequently and he justified their being shot.

He declared that the looting and burning of government buildings were reprisals in accordance with DeWet's proclamation. Scheepers asserted that he always fed and treated his prisoners as well as he was able.

NEGOTIATIONS RE-OPENED

Agitation in Denmark Against the Sale of West Indian Islands Causes Further Parleying.

COPENHAGEN, Dec. 28.—The agitation against the sale of the Danish West Indies has placed the government in an embarassing position. There is considerable difference of opinion as to how far public sentiment against the sale is genuine and how far it is the work of speculators and promoters.

At any rate it has impressed the foreign minister to the extent of his being determined to request Secretary Hay to allow of an arrangement for a plebiscite. This matter will be settled through Copenhagen and not through the Danish minister, C. Brun, at Washington.

It is generally declared in well-informed circles here that the islanders favor the sale. But the chief argument advanced by the large majority is that there should be a plebiscite like that of 1867.

MARRIED AN AMERICAN

Miss Elsie D. Tomkins of New York Weds a British Naval Officer in London.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Lieut. C. D. Cay of the British battleship Repulse was married in London today to Miss Elsie Dunham Tomkins of New York. Lieut. Cay's brother officers acted as best man and ushers and the aisle of the church was lined by bluejackets and marines from the Repulse.

Mrs. Tompkins, who gave away her daughter, held a reception after the ceremony at the Langham.

STILL IN MOURNING.

Funeral Season Has Been Observed Very Closely by King Edward.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—Looking back on the last year, one realizes that the period of royal mourning has been kept very strictly. The king and queen have really begun to receive a little only recently.

Black is still the order of dress at Marlborough House and Sandringham, and will continue to be so till after New Year's, when lavender and white will be admissable.

TOWER OF PORCELAIN

Novel Structure Will Occupy the Site of Former Diogenes Lantern at Saint Cloud.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable)—A tower made entirely of Sevres porcelain is to be built at Saint Cloud on the spot where the famous "Diogenes lantern" stood before the war. Seventy designs have already been completed.

The height is to be 45 metres and the diameter eight. The seven stories will be connected by a double spiral staircase.

RESCUED BY CHILDREN.

Boys Aged 7 and 9 Save Playmate from Drowning.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—The Luxembourg model yacht lake was the scene of an exciting rescue on Sunday. A diminutive vessel belonging to a boy, named Louis Menard, foundered under the rush of the central fountain. Louis was trying to effect salvage by means of a long fishing pole, when his foot slipped and in he went. He tried in vain to return, but was slowly drowning before the eyes of an excited crowd.

Two boys, aged seven and nine, dived in and rescued Louis. The shivering trio were taken to a police station and the rescuers were warmly complimented.

ARTISTS MAKE PEACE.

Americans Will Assist in Making Winter Exhibition a Success.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—The mid-winter exhibition of the American Art association will probably signalize friendly relations once more with the older and more exclusive organization of the Society of American Painters. The Paris members of the latter body have been invited to take part in the exhibition, and as a mark of good will have accepted.

This will make the approaching exhibition one of the most notable from an American standpoint ever seen in Paris.

SAVED FROM THE GRAVE.

Aged Woman Has Narrow Escape from Being Buried Alive.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—A curious case of catalepsy is reported from Marville. Madame Justine Waso, 64 years old, swooned in the street, and a physician signed a death certificate. Her relatives, however, had doubts.

Three days later preparations were being made for her burial, and the lid of the coffin was being fastened down when the supposed corpse came to life. The woman will recover.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm Houses.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
1218sypwo

CARNEGIE WILL MAKE HIS OFFER IN A NEW FORM

Other Securities Instead of Bonds of the United States Steel Corporation.

ACCEPTABLE TO COUNTRY

Tender of Cash Would Not Be So Convenient to Government as Interest-Bearing Paper, as Trouble of Safe Investment Is Eliminated.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
503 Fifteenth St., N.W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.

President Roosevelt has received information from Andrew Carnegie that will, it is believed, enable him to lay before congress soon after it reassembles a proposition from Andrew Carnegie to give to the United States $10,000,000 for use for higher education, the gift to be in money or in securities that will draw a large annual interest. Mr. Carnegie's offer will not be in bonds of the United States Steel Corporation, but will be in shape that will be perfectly satisfactory to congress and to the country.

Mr. Carnegie, since taking luncheon with the president a week or so ago, has been considering what steps he could take to put the gift in securities that would bring a good interest and be less troublesome in their management than a cash donation, which would have to be loaned out to obtain interest and involving much trouble in the process. United States bonds are so high in the markets that after the premium paid for them is deducted the net interest on the bonds is comparatively small—in fact, less than 2 per cent—on any class of government securities. So Mr. Carnegie will put the gift in a form that will be most advantageous to the government.

It is not understood that Mr. Carnegie will increase the original offer of $10,000,000 at this time, believing that sum will be sufficient to begin with.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

CIVIL SERVICE RULES FOR RURAL DELIVERY

Neither Political Nor Religious Affiliations to Be Regarded—Partisan Indorsements Don't Count.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—The civil service commission has approved the rules under which the appointments of rural free delivery carriers will be made after February 1, 1902. A central board of examiners consisting of three members will assist the postmaster general in making the selections of carriers. The examinations will be conducted by the special agents of the rural free delivery system in the towns from which the routes will be operated. Political or religious affiliations are not to be considered by the examiners. The department, under the rules, will not take cognizance of political indorsements.

The examination is designed to ascertaining the ability of the applicant to read and write and will consist also of a series of personal questions as to his local acquaintance, his physical condition, previous experience, training, length of residence in the county and his ability to furnish the required equipment.

The applicant must furnish a substitute when unable to perform the duties of the office, and the special agent is required to ascertain his standing in the community. The patrons of the route are entitled to recommend in their petition a number of men who will be acceptable to them and to have at least one of these appointed, should they prove as eligible on examination as the other applicants.

The appointments are to be limited to men between 17 and 55 years of age, except where the applicants are ex-Union soldiers with good records.

The postmaster general directs that after February 1, 1902, all rural free delivery carriers should receive their pay checks from one office in each state.

The following Pennsylvania rural free mail delivery routes have been ordered established February 1: Ackley, Warren county, one carrier, William W. Wilson; length of route 21 miles; population to be served, 495; Smithson, Westmoreland county, one carrier, Harrison Daharppart; length of route 20 miles; population to be served 585. The postoffice at Dodge, Chautauqua county, will be discontinued.

The following postmasters were appointed today: Pennsylvania—Hydetown, Crawford county, William A. Baker. West Virginia—Chilton, Kanawha county, L. C. Massey.

ILLINOIS WOULD FILL NEXT CABINET VACANCY

Senators from That State Ask the President to Remember Their Section—Wilson to Shaw.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—If there are to be more changes Illinois would like to have a representative in the cabinet. The Illinois view of the cabinet situation was presented to the president this morning by Senators Cullom and Mason of that state, who were among the few visitors seen by the president. Illinois feels it is not getting its share. The president listened to them with close attention, promising to give the facts presented due consideration in case of future vacancies.

Senators Mason and Cullom did not present the names of any candidates for cabinet honors, saying they were more interested in the state than in any particular man. It is thought that if at any time in the future Secretary Long should insist upon withdrawing from the cabinet the chances would favor the selection of Representative George Edmond Foss from the Seventh Illinois district, and chairman of the house committee on naval affairs. Mr. Foss' knowledge of naval affairs, acquired in his committee work, in travel through Europe and in special study of the navy and its needs, eminently fits him, it is suggested, for the head of the navy department.

Secretary Gage, it is said, will ask his successor, Governor Shaw, to retain Assistant Secretary Allen in the treasury department. It has been the custom for many years in official circles here for the outgoing department heads to make such personal requests of their successors in office, and these are almost invariably granted.

To cabinet rumors a quietus was given today by the semi-official statement made at the White House that there are now no further cabinet changes in contemplation.

DES MOINES, IA., Dec. 28.—Governor Shaw received a letter from Secretary of Agriculture Wilson today, congratulating and welcoming him into the cabinet. The letter was couched in warm terms of cordiality.

CONSUMPTION EASY.

A French Official Report Declares It Is Curable in All Stages.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—Consul J. C. Convert of Lyons, France, has sent to the state department a translation of the report of a commission of 32 members which was appointed by the French parliament to investigate the subject of pulmonary tuberculosis, its ravages in France, the cause of its prevalence and the progress that has been made toward its cure.

"It is not the breath of the consumptive which transmits the disease," the report says. "The air which he expels does not contain the germs; it is the spittle dried and reduced to dust, which is generally the agent of contagion. It is shown that sunlight very speedily, in a few hours, in fact, destroys the bacilli."

The report declares that consumption is curable at all stages.

FRIGHTFUL BARBARITIES UPON LOYAL FILIPINOS

Hacked With Bolos, Thrown Into Wells, Drowned in Rivers and Killed by Blows on Neck.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—Many Filipinos who accept service under American rule are visited with awful vengeance by their fellow-countrymen. The records of a case have been received at the war department, in which three native policemen who had been sent from Laoag to San Nicholas, Ilocos Norte, were seized and bound by an armed band of Filipino outlaws, taken before a priest to be confessed, and then flung alive into a well, after being hacked with bolos. Their assailants then filled up the well with loose earth. One of the band, Wenceslao Rosales, who was brought to trial, was sentenced to be hanged.

Another native policeman met his death at the hands of an outlaw band in the barrio of San Antonia, Laguna province. The outlaws were lying in ambush awaiting the passing out of a patrol of three policemen, and upon their approach the waiting Filipinos sprang out and captured one of the three. A few days later his body was found in a neighboring river, weighted with a heavy rock and showing wounds through his heart and in his neck. Two of the members of the outlaw band, who were captured, were sentenced by military commission to be hanged.

Two Filipinos who took part in the murder of an unknown native accused of being an American spy, beheaded the body and buried it in the city of Manila, were sentenced to be hanged.

Another outlaw band seized a native man and woman for no apparent motive and killed them by striking them with clubs on the back of their necks. Mariano Zales, a native member of the band, when brought to trial, gave the following rather vague explanation:

"They were relatives, uncle and aunt, of mine, and I had to do it to save my life."

The military commission which tried him found him guilty of murder, but the sentence was confinement at hard labor for 20 years. Gen. Chaffee approved the sentence and fully concurred in the remark of the department commander in forwarding the papers in the case, that the sentence was inadequate.

SENATOR QUAY WELL.

Alarming Rumor from Florida Disproved by Messages from the Family at San Lucie.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The Evening Times today publishes an interesting, though unrue, report that Senator Quay has not been benefited by his trip to Florida, and that, as a consequence, he would soon resign his seat in the senate. The story quotes a close but nameless senatorial friend of the senator as its authority for the statement, and to strengthen the story asserts that it was based on a letter received at the capital today from Senator Quay. Investigation reveals that the story has its only foundation in the imagination of the writer.

Miss Quay received a telegram this afternoon from her father saying that all of the members of the party in Florida are well and enjoying themselves. She also received a letter from her mother saying the senator seems to have entirely recovered from his cold and is apparently in good health. The senator felt so well that he desired to return here at once to resume his duties in the senate, but his physicians have advised against it. While the cough has been cured, they realize that the seat of the trouble is still tender and weak, and a return north might result in fresh cold again settling there. They have urged the senator to remain south until the middle of January.

CAPITAL PERSONALS.

Congress Will Be Asked to Bestow Thanks Upon Miss Barton.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—At the request of the organization of Spanish war veterans, Senator Mason of Illinois has agreed to introduce a resolution in the senate voting the thanks of congress and a gold medal to Miss Clara Barton, the head of the Red Cross association in this country, in recognition of her valuable services during the war with Spain.

The Rev. Samuel Small left here today for Atlanta, where he will re-enter journalism by resuming his old connection with the Atlanta Constitution.

The witnesses against Charles F. W. Neely, former chief of the finance bureau of the Cuban postoffices, left Washington today for Havana, where Neely is to be placed on trial January 2.

Among the recent arrivals here is W. S. Robinson of Pittsburgh.

Marine Band to Take Engagements.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—Assistant Secreary of the Navy Judge Darling has addressed a communication to the secretary of the Musicians' Protective union of this city refusing to prohibit members of the Marine band from accepting or soliciting paid engagements.

Scan Your $20 Certificates.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—Chief Wilkie of the secret service has issued a circular saying a counterfeit $20 gold certificate is in circulation. He says it is an untinted photograph and would not deceive any one who is accustomed to handling money.

TO MAKE STEEL QUICKLY

Plant to Be Erected in Tennessee Which Will Do the Trick in Thirty Minutes.

ELIZABETHTON, TENN., Dec. 28.—Charles P. Tonoray and George F. Boren have returned from New York, where they closed negotiations for the erection of an electric steel plant at Elizabethton. It is claimed that by this method steel ingots can be produced directly from iron ore in 30 minutes.

An 8,000-thousand horse power electric plant will be commenced as soon as the site can be decided upon on the Watauga river, near Elizabethton, and this will supply the power for the plant.

NOBLEMAN HANGS HIMSELF.

Count Uses Railing of Tuileries Gardens for Grim Purpose.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable)—The body of a richly dressed man was found hanging from the railing of the Tuileries gardens on Wednesday morning. The victim had made a neat pile of his fur overcoat, silk hat and umbrella. In the lapel of his coat were the insignia of a Portuguese order and on the left hand a count's signet ring.

Friends identified the man as Count Von Bydpruch, a Polish nobleman from Brussels.

POSTAL RATES CUT.

People of Paris Will Receive an Acceptable New Year's Gift.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—M. Millerand, minister of commerce, and M. Mougeot, postmaster general, are giving a welcome New Year's present to the population of Paris. They have decided that from January 1 the minimum price of pneumatic letter cards in the capital will be reduced from half a franc (10 cents) to 50 centimes (5 cents).

The pneumatic open post card will be discontinued.

Laurens' Masterpiece Completed.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special Cable.)—M. Jean Paul Laurens has just completed and signed the great work of his life. "The Apotheosis of Colbert, minister of Louis XIV." The picture will be reproduced in Gobelin tapestry to ornament the bazaar of the Gobelin arrondissement.

SCHLEY READY TO DROP NAVAL FIGHT AT ONCE

Will Not Encourage His Counsel to Bring Any Kind of Libel Suit.

NO WHITE HOUSE APPEAL

Will Leave on a Southern Tour Soon. Military Papers Criticise Root's Reprimand of Miles—Maclay Thinks That He Has Enough.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
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WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—As a result of a conference held today by Rear Admiral Schley with his counsel, Messrs. Rayner and Teague, there is reason to believe no further action will be taken by the naval officer to clear his record of the stigma placed upon it by the naval court of inquiry.

It had been expected that Rear Admiral Schley would appeal to the president and would institute suit against Mr. Maclay and the Appletons, who published his

JUDGE ISADORE RAYNER, Admiral Schley's Counsel.

history of the navy. In directing the reprimand of Lieutenant General Miles, and the dismissal of Maclay from the naval service. Mr. Roosevelt showed conclusively that he proposed to close the controversy. So an appeal to the president, it is evident to Rear Admiral Schley, would be fruitless.

Having decided to accept the findings of the court of inquiry, the only question remaining to be determined at the conference today related to the character of the action, if any, which should be taken against Maclay and the Appletons. Mr. Rayner favors the institution of civil proceedings. Rear Admiral Schley does not desire them. He is anxious that the matter shall be ended. He feels that if he should obtain a judgment for damages against Maclay he could not, perhaps, collect it; and while if he should be successful in a criminal libel suit he would get no real satisfaction from the punishment of his alleged libeler. With respect to the Appletons, the rear admiral does not see that there is anything to be gained from securing damages from them.

Admiral and Mrs. Schley will leave in about a week for a trip south, to be gone about two weeks. He has not yet made up his itinerary, but will do so next week.

Both the so-called "service" papers, the Army and Navy Register and Army and Navy Journal, in their issues today comment adversely on the reprimand administered by Secretary Root to Lieut. Gen. Miles.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—While he was drawing his pay at the storekeeper's at the Brooklyn navy yard, Edward S. Maclay said in an interview:

"Now that I have read the letter of President Proctor of the civil service commission I shall let the whole matter drop. The third volume of my history has been revised and so far as I am concerned the Sampson-Schley incident is closed."

FLOODS DO MUCH DAMAGE.

Canneries at the Delta of the Fraser River in British Columbia Suffer Loss.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The floods that followed the storm on Wednesday night have done several hundred thousand dollars worth of damage at the delta of the Fraser river. The Labrador cannery was swept away and the Alliance and North Arm canneries were badly damaged.

Damage was done to the salmon pack in other canneries and the packing houses of Richmond, Colonial and Cleeve. The town of Steveston is under four feet of water and nearly all of the dykes surrounding Lulu and Sea islands have been carried away.

Accuse Americans of Crimping.

NANTES, Dec. 28.—Le Phare de la Loire declares that the crimping and shanghaiing methods employed at Pacific coast ports seriously jeopardize the French-American trade owing to the difficulty experienced by captains in keeping their crews when in those port.

PICON'S MISTAKE RESULTS FATALLY

THE BEREAVED HUSBAND FRANTIC WITH GRIEF OVER WIFE'S DEATH.

She Was Mistaken for a Burglar and Shot By Her Spouse on Christmas Morning—Neighbors and Friends Condole With Sorrowing Man.

Commiseration and pity was expressed yesterday by the citizens of the Thirty-second ward for Frank Picon when they learned that his wife had died from the effects of the shot she received at the hands of her husband early Christmas morning. Picon is almost frantic with grief. Mrs. Picon died without regaining consciousness. Their little home at No. 113 Stanwix street was a scene of sorrow yesterday. Picon is not in custody. He has secured bail for his appearance at the coroner's inquest and also for trial at court. R. A. Mellon is the bondsman and he gave bail for two amounts; one for $5,000 for his appearance at court, and $2,000 for his appearance at the coroner's inquest. Deputy Coroner Charles Bender investigated the tragedy yesterday.

Many of Picon's acquaintances and friends called at his home yesterday. The news of his wife's death kindled their compassion for the grief-stricken husband. They also expressed their intention to aid him in securing his exemption from all criminal responsibility for the tragedy.

Attorney J. A. Bakeley will look after the interests of Picon. The coroner's inquest will be held on Tuesday. Picon has many influential friends who will stand by him in trouble. He and his wife were devoted to each other. He is a very domestic man and was known to be very fond of his home. The neighbors say that he was exceedingly attentive to his wife. His whole ambition was to secure her happiness.

Picon bought the rifle that was used in the tragedy about two years ago. He bought the rifle to use as a pastime in the evenings during the summer. With his neighbors he would shoot at a small target in the back yard. The rifle possessed great force. It was tested yesterday by the deputy coroner. At the distance of 12 feet, the approximate space at which Mrs. Picon was shot, it sent a small bullet through a pine plank three inches thick.

On the morning of the tragedy the rifle was in the closet in Picon's room. It had been there for several months. Although his wife understood how to use it she had never handled it during the absence of her husband. Several days before the tragedy occurred a number of small articles were stolen from the Picon home. They consisted of the wife's pocketbook and little ornaments on the mantel. Mrs. Picon was worried over the loss.

Her husband was disposed to believe that they had been taken by some peddlers that had been at the house during those days.

This gave him an opportunity to select a present for his wife for Christmas. On Tuesday evening he brought home a pretty pocketbook for her and later in the evening he presented it to her. She never had an opportunity to use it. The little leather purse is still lying on the mantle where she last placed it.

Both Picon and his wife were members of the Mt. Washington Methodist Episcopal church. They attended service regularly and had many friends in the congregation. Picon was greatly admired for his consideration of his wife and baby. She was liked for her jovial disposition.

Mrs. Marie L. Picon was born in Mobile, Ala., in 1865. Her parents were of French descent. They came from Alsace-Lorraine, now a province of Germany, many years ago. She was married to her husband in 1886 at New Orleans.

They immediately went to New York city and remained there for three years. Then they came to this city, and after living in Allegheny for a brief period, took up their residence in Mt. Washington.

Frank Picon was born in the town of Orleans, Gibraltar, in 1851. His parents were of English descent, having resided in Orleans for many years. He came to this country when he was quite young and settled with his brothers in New Orleans. His mother and brothers are now living in New York city.

Mrs. Emma Segui, a sister of Mrs. Picon, resides in Mt. Washington, and has been looking after their 18-months-old child. Dorothy Margerate Picon. The little one cooed and laughed during the afternoon, innocent of her mother's death and her father's grief.

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There can be no question about my Electro Chemic Method being the best, simplest and only soothing and stimulating treatment for the cure of Rupture. Thousands and thousands of people whom I have permanently cured willingly testify to the truth of this claim. I guarantee to cure you without pain, danger, cutting or detention from business. I am able to make this statement after having treated cases which some of the most learned physicians of the United States had pronounced incurable.

My Dear Doctor:
It is with pleasure that I, this Sabbath eve, pen you a few lines in testimony of what you and your treatment have done for me. Have been afflicted with a bad rupture for three years—have used trusses and tried cures all to no purpose—getting no relief—only worse. Saw your ad. in paper and concluded to call at your office. On being assured of a cure I commenced treatment. After six or seven visits am glad to say I believe I am sound and well, and am willing to make public statement to that effect, so that others who are suffering from rupture may know where relief may be found and to assure them that Dr. Wix and his Electro Chemic Method is no fraud. It is my wish that you make this statement public.
SMITH R. JOHNSON,
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Holiday Goods at ½.

A Lot of Bronzes, at ½ Off.
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A Lot of Fancy Celluloid Cases, at ½ Off.
A Lot of Leather Novelties, at ½ Off.

Simply make your selections, look at the prices marked on the tickets, and pay just Half What They Call For.

All Toys and Dolls At ½ Marked Prices

Not just a few odds and ends, or slightly soiled or aged goods, but every Toy and Doll in the house goes tomorrow at just Half the Marked Price, and you well know that our Marked Prices are invariably the lowest in town. If you're shrewd you'll buy now and lay away till next Christmas.

Annual Inventory Reduction Sale Starts Tomorrow.

This sale comes but once a year, but when it DOES come it's the talk of the town, and for a hundred miles around. We want to inventory money rather than merchandise. We prefer to have $100,000 more cash in the bank to $200,000 more goods in the store. To bring about this result without fail, we have picked goods in every department which we shall offer on an average basis of 60 cents on the dollar. As this sale will be for this one week only, and as we shall be closed next Wednesday (New Year's), you will do well to come at once.

Inventory Price Cuts of 25%, 33⅓% and 50% on Laces, Trimmings, Etc.

Laces and Embroideries.

A Bargain Treat that will be remembered for a long time to come. All the Soiled Pieces, all the Remnants, all the Patterns which we have decided to discontinue—have been assembled together on Special bargain tables, and will be offered as follows:

3c	5c	10c	15c	25c
For former 5c and 10c Laces and Embroideries.	For former 12½c and 15c Laces and Embroideries.	For former 20c and 25c Laces and Embroideries.	For former 35c Laces and Embroideries.	For former 50c and 65c Laces and Embroideries.

Dress Trimming Clearance.

An unconditional sacrifice of all the Remnants, and odd pieces of Braid Gimps, Bead Gimps, Spangled Gimps, Applique Trimmings, Ornaments, etc.—assorted in 4 big lots.

5c	10c	25c	39c
For choice from Trimmings worth 15c to 25c yd.	For choice from Trimmings worth 25c to 35c yd.	For choice from Trimmings worth 50c to 75c yd.	For choice from Trimmings worth $1 to $1.50 yd.

All Lace Robes at ½ Off.

Our entire stock of Pointe de Esprit, Chantilly and Grenadine untrade Robes, trimmed with 3 to 5 flounces of Chiffon—go at Half Marked Prices. All $25 ones at $12.50—all $35 ones at $17.50—all $45 ones at $22.50. (For sale in Dress Trimming Dept.)

Women's Soiled Handkerchiefs.

All the broken lots and slightly soiled or mussed goods must "walk the plank" before Inventory; hence this ruthless slashing of prices.

2½c	5c	9c	12½c
For choice from lot of former 5c Handkerchiefs.	For choice from lot of former 10c Handkerchiefs.	For choice from lot of former 15c and 20 Handkerchiefs.	For choice from lot of former 25c Handkerchiefs.

All kinds of Handkerchiefs are included: Lace Trimmed, Embroidered, Scalloped Edge, Initial, Plain Linen, Mourning, etc.

Inventory Reductions In Hosiery.

Broken lots of Men's plain and fancy Cotton Half Hose—worth 25c and 35c pair—Inventory Sale Price..... **15c**

Odds and ends of Misses' fast Black and Colored Hose—worth 15c, 19c and 25c pair—Inventory Sale Price..... **9c**

A lot of Women's bleached Egyptian Cotton Hose—plain or fleeced—worth 25c and 35c pair—Inventory Sale Price..... **10c**

A lot of Wamen's fancy striped Winter weight imported Cotton Stockings—worth 35c pair—Inventory Sale Price..... **19c**

Broken lots of Women's high class fancy Stockings, made of French Lisle—worth $1.50 pair—Inventory Sale Price..... **75c**

Inventory Reductions In Gloves.

Children's slightly soiled and mussed plain and colored Wool Gloves—worth 25c per pair—Inventory Sale Price..... **10c**

Odds and ends of Women's fancy and plain color Golf Gloves—worth 35c pair—Inventory Sale Price..... **19c**

All the broken lines of Women's Kid Gloves—mostly 2-clasp styles—all colors and sizes in the lot, but not every size and color of each kind—worth 75c, $1 and $1.25 pair—Inventory Sale Price..... **59c**

Inventory Reductions In Jewelry.

A lot of Women's gold filled Photo Lockets and Chains—some plain, some jewelled—worth 25c and 50c—Inventory Sale Price..... **15c**

A lot of Snake Bracelets—made of heavily plated Silver—usually sold for 25c—Inventory Sale Price..... **10c**

Odds and ends of Men's and Women's gold filled Cuff Links, worth 15c, 20c, 25c and 35c—Inventory Sale Price..... **5c**

A lot of Sterling Silver Back Shell Hair Dressing Combs—usually sold for 50c—Inventory Sale Price..... **25c**

Inventory Reductions Leather Goods.

A lot of Combination Pocketbooks, Shopping Bags, Chatelaine Bags, etc.—worth up to 50c—Inventory Sale Price..... **24c**

A lot of Leather Combination Collar and Cuff Boxes—usually sold for $1.50—Inventory Sale Price..... **75c**

A lot of high class solid Seal Leather Chatelaine Bags—3 or 4 different styles—worth $1.25, $1.35 and $1.50—Inventory Sale Price..... **$1.00**

Inventory Reductions in Petticoats, Corsets, Underwear.

But remember, you must come tomorrow to reap the benefit of our closing-out-at-a-loss policy.

Taffeta Petticoats
Reduced like this: All former $8.50 and $10 ones reduced to $7.50—all former $5.98 and $7.50 ones reduced to $5—all former $3.98 ones reduced to..... **$2.50**

Petticoats—Lot of Women's Umbrella style Mercerized Sateen Petticoats—in this Inventory Sale at only..... **69c**

Short Skirts—Lot of Women's Knit and Flannelette Short Skirts—Inventory Sale Price..... **25c**

Girdles—Lot of Women's Tape Girdles—also lot of Gored Corsets—were $1—Inventory Price..... **50c**

Night Gowns—Women's Heavy Flannelette Night Gowns—in neat stripes and solid colors—Inventory Sale Price..... **98c**

Underwear—Lot of Women's fine All-Wool Scarlet, Natural and Camel's Hair Underwear—in this Inventory Sale at..... **59c**

Union Suits—Lot of Misses' and Children's Combed Egyptian fleece lined ribbed Union Suits—Inventory Price..... **39c**

Children's Underwear—Lot of Children's Combed Egyptian fleece lined Ribbed Vests or Pants—Inventory Price..... **25c**

Children's—Wool Mixed Black or White Ribbed Pants or Vests—all sizes—in this Inventory Sale at..... **50c**

Babies' Long Coats—

Lot of Babies' neatly trimmed Long Coats—with heavy interlining—Inventory Price..... **$2.50**

Babies' Caps—Lot of Babies' Silk Embroidered, China Silk or Hand Knitted Caps—in this Inventory Sale at..... **50c**

Babies' Sacques—Lot of Babies' All-Wool Elderdown or Hand-Knitted Sacques—Inventory Sale Price..... **25c**

Water Bags.

About 3,000 of the famous "Crown" Brand Goodyear Rubber Hot Water Bags or Bottles—in ONE, TWO, THREE AND FOUR QUART SIZES—usually sold for $1.25 and $1.50, but as these are slightly discolored (but otherwise perfect), they go in this Inventory Sale at only..... **59c**

Inventory Reductions Of 50% In Silks.

Our Entire Stock of 24-In. Colored Satins—Including white, cream and all the wanted light and dark shades—always sold for 75c yd.—Inventory Sale Price..... **39c Yd**

About 3,850 Yards of Our Regular 75c Colored Taffeta—Silks—in the shades of heliotrope, purple, lavender, cerise, pale blue and pink, salmon, old rose, lilac, etc.—Inventory Price..... **37½c Yd**

$1.50 Novelty Silks, 49c—A splendid assortment of fashionable Novelty and Plain Colored Silks, such as striped, corded, figured and hemstitched Taffetas, Louisines, Eclatants, Peau de Soie, Duchess, etc.—worth up to $1.50 yd.—all go in this Inventory Sale at only..... **49c Yd**

(See some of above in Show Window.)

Some of Our Wonderful Inventory Offers In Flannels, Linens, Bed Fixings, Etc.

Outing Flannels—Fancy Outing Flannels—Also Percales and Shaker Flannels—were 8 1-3c—Inventory Price..... **5c yd.**

Fancy Waist Flannels—Scotch Flannels and All-Wool Tricot Flannels—were 25c and 35c—Inventory Price..... **19c yd.**

Linings—10,000 yards of best grades Waist and Skirt Linings—in black and all colors—worth up to 25c—Inventory Price..... **8⅓c yd.**

Comforts—1,000 fine Bed Comforts—tufted and sewed—worth $2.00—Inventory Price..... **$1.50**

Blankets—500 pairs All-Wool White Bed Blankets in this Inventory Sale at..... **$2.49 pr.**

Spreads—1,000 fine Crochet Marseilles Bed Spreads—Satin finish—hemmed and fringed—worth $3.00—Inventory Price..... **$1.50**

Sheets—5,000 Unbleached Sheets—size 81x90 in.—in this Inventory Sale, at..... **35c**

Pillow Cases—5,000 hemmed Pillow Cases—(ready for use)—Inventory Sale Price..... **10c each**

Table Damask—100 pieces of Silver Bleached Table Damask—choice patterns—Inventory price..... **50c yd.**

Satin Damask—20 pieces Finest Double Satin Damask—60 in. wide, at..... **$1.50 yd.**

Napkins—100 doz. fine All-Linen Table Napkins—new patterns—Inventory Price..... **$1.50 doz.**

Table Cloths—50 Silver Bleached Pattern Table Cloths—3 yards long—Inventory Sale Price..... **$1.98**

All slightly soiled Center Pieces, Scarfs, Tray Cloths and Lunch Cloths,

At ½ Former Prices

Doylies—1,000 Lace Trimmed and Mexican Drawn Work Doylies—Inventory Price..... **15c each**

Wash Goods—White Madras and Winter Weight Plain or Striped Oxford Cheviots—were 25c—Inventory Price..... **10c yd.**

Figured and Plain Crepon Silk—also Black and Colored Mousseline De Soie—In this Inventory Sale, at..... **25c yd.**

In Dress Goods.

The Inventory Reductions

Have been especially big, as you can see from the following few specimens picked at random:

25c and 35c Dress Goods—5,000 yds. of Dress Goods—including Cashmeres, Serges, Checks, Plaids and Novelties—all colors—25c and 35c qualities—Inventory Sale Price..... **10c Yd**

50c and 65c Dress Goods—Including All-Wool Henriettas, Serges, Corded Soleils, Whipcords, Cheviots, Satin Bar Plaids, Bouretts, Novelties, etc.—50c and 65c qualities—Inventory Sale Price..... **19c Yd**

75c and 85c Dress Goods—Including All-Wool Granite Cloths, 50 in. Ladies' Cloths and Suitings, All-Wool Whipcords, Cheviots and Storm Serges—in black and colors—positively worth 75c and 85c yd.—Inventory Sale Price..... **39c Yd**

$1.25 French Broadcloths—Handsome All-Wool twilled back Satin face French Broadcloths—50 in. wide—in black and a good line of choice colorings—the usual $1.25 quality—Inventory Sale Price..... **69c Yd**

Inventory Mark Down of 33⅓ and 50% In Cloaks and Furs.

Don't be under the impression that we have marked the entire stock down one-third and one-half. That would be impossible. But all the odds and ends and broken lines and all the lots not quite up-to-date in style—all these have been reduced 33⅓ and 50 per cent.

Electric Seal Coats—Lot of Women's Electric Seal Coats—22 in. long—made in new Box Front styles—guaranteed lining—former price $21—Inventory Sale Price..... **$12.00**

Sable Scarfs—Lot of finest Natural or Blended Hudson Bay Sable Scarfs—also lot of fine Chinchilla Scarfs—both styles, with tail trimmed front—former prices $50 and $60—Inventory Sale Price..... **$25.00**

Persian Lamb Coats—Lot of Women's finest Leipsig Dye Persian Lamb Jackets—former price $75—Inventory Sale Price..... **$38.00**

Alaska Seal Jackets—A lot of elegant Alaska Seal Jackets—made of guaranteed skins—in the newest styles—former price $150—Inventory Sale Price..... **$75.00**

Women's Long Coats—Lot of Women's Raglan or Long Coats, in extra fine Kersey, Cheviot, Melton or Broadcloth—mostly lined throughout with heavy Satin or Taffeta Silk—strapped, stitched or fancy trimmed effect—loose front or half-fitting back—former prices $25, $30 and $40—Inventory Sale Price..... **$18.00**

Tailor-Made Suits—Lot of Women's Tailor-made Suits, in Blouse, Reefer, Tight-fitting or Eton Jacket effect—lined with best quality Taffeta Silk—Skirt made in newest style, with graduated flounce—braided, strapped or stitched—former prices $15, $20 and $25—Inventory Sale Price..... **$10.00**

Rainy-Day Suits—Lot of Women's and Misses' Rainy-Day Suits, in all-wool double-faced materials or single-faced Meltons—Norfolk or Eton Jacket styles—graduated flounce skirt, with heavy stitching—former prices $10 and $12—Inventory Sale Price..... **$5.00**

Rainy-Day Skirts—A lot Rainy-Day Skirts in brown and blue—heavily stitched around the bottom—former price $2.50—Inventory Sale Price..... **91c**

Women's Raglan Coats—Lot of Women's Long Raglan Coats—made of all-wool Oxford or Black Meltons—loose or ¼-fitting backs—yoke effect, velvet piping—lined bodice—former price $9—Inventory Sale Price..... **$4.49**

Women's Dress Skirts—Lot of Women's fashionable Dress Skirts, made of high class materials—also elegant Taffeta and Peau de Soie Silk Skirts—trimmed with embroidery or lace—former prices $18, $20 and $25—Inventory Sale Price..... **$10.00**

Women's Jackets—Lot of Women's Odd Medium or Heavy Weight Jackets—Eton, 27-inch Box or Regular Fly Front styles—former prices $5 and $8.50—Inventory Sale Price..... **$2.50**

Tailor-Made Suits—Lot of Women's Tailor-Made Jacket Suits—Eton or Blouse effect—newest style skirt—graduating flounce—heavily stitched—former prices $9 and $12—Inventory Sale Price..... **$5.00**

Girls' Dresses—Lot of Girls' Woolen Dresses in pretty plaids or checks—lined throughout—nicely trimmed—sizes 6 to 14—former price $2.50—Inventory Sale Price..... **69c**

Girls' Long Coats—Big lot of Girls' and Misses' full length and ¾ Coats—all colors, including Blue, Brown, Red and Tan—some silk lined throughout—others skeleton lined—plain or yoke effect—bound with heavy stitching or velvet bands—former prices $9 and $12—Inventory Sale Price..... **$5.00**

Short Walking Coats—Lot of Misses' and Children's Short Walking Coats, made of Broadcloths, Cheviots or Fancy Materials—trimmed with Fur or Braid—sizes 1 to 6 yrs.—Former prices $4, $5 and $6—Inventory Sale Price..... **$2.98**

Girls' Dresses—Lot of Girls' All-Wool Dresses in Flannels, Cashmeres, Fancy Plaids and Mixed Materials—lined throughout—silk and velvet trimmed—former prices $2.50 and $3.00—Inventory Sale Price..... **$1.69**

Deepest Inventory Price Cutting in Millinery.

Cost and value are lost sight of in this sale, the only object being to push the goods out on the double quick.

Trimmed Hats

For less than the cost of the bare shapes—made of fine Velvet or Imported Soft Felt over French Buckram frames—in the most popular styles, such as the "Gainsborough" Hats, Turbans and Round Hats—tastefully trimmed with Ostrich Plumes or Fancy Breasts and Ornaments—cut down from $3.98 and $5 to..... **$1.98**

Street Hats—Misses' and Children's Ready-to-Wear and Street Hats—made of Camel's Hair and Australian Felt, with stitched brims—silk bands—were 75c to $1.25—Inventory Sale Price..... **29c**

Dress Shapes—Over 50 of the most fashionable styles—made of fine French Fur Felt—in black and colors—formerly sold for 98c to $2.49—Inventory Sale Price..... **29c**

Inventory Clean Sweep in Shoes.

We are determined to close out all the broken lines and odd lots before Inventory, and that there may be no such thing as fail, we have marked the prices away down, as you can readily see from the following:

About 700 Pairs Women's Shoes—In Parisian and Box Calf—lace and button—genuine welt soles—formerly sold for $3.00—go in this Inventory Sale at..... **$1.65 Pair.**

Women's Best quality Vici Kid, Ideal Kid and Velour Calf Welt Sole Shoes—very latest lasts—former price $5.00—Inventory Sale Price..... **$2.65**

Misses' Box calf lace and button Shoes—thick soles—extension edges—former price $2—Inventory Sale Price..... **$1.35**

Little Boys' Sound and solid Shoes—with wear resisting thick soles—former price $1.50—Inventory Sale Price..... **95c**

Men's High cut bellows tongue Seal Calf Lace Shoes—splendid for damp, wet weather—former price $3—Inventory Sale Price..... **$1.75**

Infants' Glaze Kid Top Shoes—soft flexible soles—former price 65c—Inventory Sale Price..... **39c**

Rubber Boots—Little Boys' best quality Rubber Boots—sizes 10 and 10½—former price $1.25—Inventory Sale Price..... **75c**

Sweaters Reduced.

All the odds and ends go in this Inventory Reduction Sale in four big lots, as below:

Lot I—Consisting of Boys' 50c and 75c Sweaters—some with buttons on side—Inventory Sale Price..... **44c**

Lot II—Consisting of Men's slightly soiled fine Merino and All-Wool Sweaters—also Children's Novelty Sweaters—former prices $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50—Inventory Sale Price..... **88c**

Lot III—Consisting of Men's All-Wool and Children's finest Novelty Sweaters, including some real silk ones—all go in this Inventory Sale at..... **$1.50**

Lot IIII—Consisting of Men's extra fine All-Worsted and Wool Sweaters—full fashioned—former prices $2.00 and $3—Inventory Sale Price..... **$1.98**

Inventory Cut of 50% on Lamps, Bric-a-Brac and Fancy China.

$17.50 Dinner Sets—112-Piece English Porcelain Dinner Sets—deep flow, blue border decorations, with gold traced illuminations throughout—real value $17.50—Inventory Sale Price..... **$12.50 Set.**

German China Dinner Sets—Of 102 pieces—delicate floral spray decorations in two colors, with gold embellishments on knobs and handles—Worth $15—Inventory Sale Price..... **$10.48**

If you've been waiting for a good chance to buy a Lamp, a piece of fine Bric-a-Brac or Fancy China, come tomorrow. You'll find here the most artistic productions of the world's leading potteries.

Lamps at ½ Off—Many rich and beautiful Lamps, with hand painted Decorations—also handsome Metal Lamps in all the rich finishes, with fine Imported Globes in beautiful contrasting colors. Some odd Globes also go at ½ Off Marked Prices.

½ Off Bric-a-Brac and Fancy Ornaments—including Vases, Bronzes, Bisque Figures, Marble Busts and Pedestals, Royal and Austrian Vienna Vases, Terra Cotta Busts and Figures, Hand Painted Plaques, etc., etc.

½ Off Fancy China—Including Fish and Game Sets—Pudding Sets—Cracker Jars—All kinds of richly decorated Japanese China, such as Celery Trays, Fancy Bon Bon Dishes, Pickle or Relish Trays, Nut Dishes—Fancy Plates of every description, Tobacco Jars, Cigar Jars, etc., etc.

$9.00 Toilet Sets—Fine 12-Piece Toilet Sets, including slop jars—fancy shape, with hand-painted floral spray decorations and heavy gold stippling throughout—real value $9—Inventory Sale Price... **$5.98 set**

12-Piece Toilet Sets—Various shapes and decorations, but only a few sets of each kind—some have been selling for $8.00—all go in this Inventory Sale at only..... **$4.98 set**

Sweeping Inventory Reductions on the Furniture Floor.

All the odds and ends, broken lines and single pieces go at just Half the Marked Prices. This means a serious loss to us, but the stocks must be reduced at once and the only way to accomplish that is by cutting the prices—and cutting them deeply, so here goes:

Lot of Music Cabinets.
Lot of Parlor Cabinets.
Lot of Gilt Furniture.
Lot of Writing Desks.
Lot of Parlor Suites.

At ½ Off Marked Prices!

Lot of Parlor Rockers.
Lot of Brass and Iron Beds.
Lot of Toilet Tables.
Lot of Leather Furniture.
Lot of Parlor and Library Tables.

Prices That'll Greatly Reduce the Stove Stock Before Inventory:

$14.98 For $20 "Gem" Gas Cooking Ranges, made of heavy cold rolled steel—asbestos lined—16-in. oven.

$2.50 For the smokeless "Universal" Oil Heater—with large oil tanks and burners—worth $4.

89c For Round Gas Heaters, with large Star Burners—worth $1.50

$2.25 For Open-Front Adler Burner Gas Heaters—complete with fine and gas connections—worth $3.50

$3.98 For Gas Heaters—made like the celebrated "Pittsburgh" Stove—great heating capacity—worth $6.00.

$3.75 For $5 "Acme" Gas Heaters—asbestos backs—black finish—will heat room 16 ft. square.

$1.75 For $3.00 Adler's "Continental" Open Front Gas Stoves and Radiators—nickel trimmed—large flue and gas connections.

$6.50 For $8 Combination Open Front Gas Stoves and Radiators—nickel trimmed—large low-down atmospheric burner.

$1.75 For this Gas Radiator—10-in. high—4 Russian iron tubes—Bronze finished—worth $2.50.

$7.98 For this Reliable four-hole Coal Cooking Stove—good baker—pouch feed—regular price $10.

95c For $1.50 Asbestine Sets—complete with Fenders—(Bring size along.)

35c For 50c Wire Fire Guards—especially adapted for nursaries.

15c For large size heavy Coal Hods—worth 25c.

$1.75 For early beginned and decorated Coal Vases, with liable new patterns—worth $2.50.

SECOND SECTION
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 29, 1901.

BOER WAR STILL RAGES---BOGUS WAS THIS LORD---MONEY CHEAP IN FRANCE

BRITONS ARE DISHEARTENED BY WAR NEWS

Heavy List of Casualties Shows That the Situation in South Africa Is Still Critical.

ROSEBERY'S SPEECH NOT DOING GOOD EXPECTED

Mr. Chamberlain Still Represents the Only Clear and Practical Method of Bringing Hostilities in South Africa to a Close.

SHOULD HAVE DEMANDED THE RECALL OF MILNER

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 28.—The Christmas news from South Africa is extremely slack. The Christmas Day papers contained a list of four officers killed in two separate engagements, with casualties amounting to more than 100. Two days afterward came an account of Gen. De Wet's successful attack upon Col. Firman's command with a surrender of 400 yeomanry and the loss of two guns. Thus the optimistic assurances of the government are shown to be absolutely groundless as of ever ending the war. Apparently the conflict is as far from an end as ever.

This news is rather a rude interruption to the discoursive debate now in progress on the platforms, in the newspapers and in the magazines, upon Lord Rosebery's message of peace. These successes, small in themselves, and not very large even in the aggregate, will not, I fear, increase the willingness of the Boer delegates now in Europe to make those overtures which Lord Rosebery would like to have the government accept. Nor will the British people be made more pacific by the exploits of the ubiquitous Gen. Dewet, Gen. Botha or Gen. Delarey. But in absence of such a desirable event, Lord Rosebery's appearance as a copperhead or as an opponent to unconditional surrender would undoubtedly produce the same effect. If Lord Rosebery had been logical, that effect might have been great. If his censure of Sir Alfred Milner's policy had been followed by a demand for Milner's recall and his protest also against refusing peace terms, by a proposal that they should be offered, public opinion would have been deeply stirred. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, too, might have found his position untenable. As it is Mr. Chamberlain represents a clear and practical method, while Lord Rosebery offers a doubtful and speculative plan.

Joseph Chamberlain, whether or not he carries all his colleagues in the cabinet with him, says plainly that negotiations are at an end; that the Boers rejected them; that they ought not to have another opportunity and that the war must be continued until the last Boer commando surrenders. In that, at least, we have an intelligible statement.

I suppose it must have been what Sir Alfred Milner meant when he spoke of the war as never coming formally to a close. On the other hand the leader of the opposition demands that a special commissioner shall be sent to South Africa, as Lord Durham was sent to Canada, with full powers to negotiate. If, after making inquiry, he should consider that course desirable. That again is clear, practical advice. But Lord Rosebery dissents both from Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who considers the demand of unconditional surrender impolitic and unjust. He regards the supersession of Sir Alfred Milner, which, in his opinion, the dispatch of a special commissioner would involve, as an insult to the loyalists, and also a danger to the Cape Colony government.

The opposition supporters do not like Lord Rosebery's speech. They thought he was coming over to them. He has condemned their diplomacy, though not their conduct of the war by their methods of barbarism.

The Liberals and Imperialists declare it exactly represents their views, yet it dramatizes a proclamation of banishment which Mr. Asquith warmly praised. It denounces Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's language about Germany, of which Sir Edward Grey expressly approved. It severely censured the language of Sir Alfred Milner, whom they regard, humane-speaking, as infallible. The fact is they are so relieved at the sentence in which Lord Rosebery expressed a perfunctory confidence in the high commissioner—a confidence which the rest of his speech shows he does not feel—that they are ready to overlook all the other points of difference. Sir Henry Fowler, for example, who is in favor of fighting to a finish, agrees with every word, every line and every syllable of the speech, whose note is the acceptance of a reasonable compromise. Lord Rosebery has, in truth, said so many things and on so many sides of the question, that everyone can take what he likes and leave what does not meet his personal approval.

Mr. Lloyd George, to whom the jingoes of Birmingham gave such a splendid advertisement the other day, welcomes Rosebery warmly as the harbinger of peace. Some other advanced Radicals who are always opposed to war are inclined to agree with Lloyd George. I am afraid, however, that they reckon without the government which has a solid majority of 130 behind it. Unless the cabinet should break up, they can hardly be defeated; certainly not by the opposition, which is quite as much divided as the cabinet can be. Only one cabinet minister, as far as I am aware, who has spoken since Lord Rosebery, is Lord Balfour of Burleigh, secretary for Scotland. He is not a very important person, but he treated Lord Rosebery's suggested negotiations with ridicule.

Lord Rosebery's plea for a large Liberal amnesty is met by demands from the newspapers that all of the Boer prisoners be shot. This, of course, would be followed by the shooting of the British prisoners. Such a demand is obviously absurd. But it only shows the temper with which Lord Rosebery has to reckon, and which he must subdue before he can convert either the government or the country.

LONDON ALWAYS DULL IN CHRISTMAS WEEK

Silver Photograph Frames Were Fashionable Gifts Along With Japanese Dwarf Trees.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Christmas week is always a very dull week in London, both from a business and a social point of view. The West End clubs where society men congregate have been practically deserted. In the city business men have been inclined, on the whole, to take things easy, according to their wont. Yet trade has not been bad this Christmas, as was expected. Whether or not it be from the fact that the customary exodus from London has not been so great as in former years, judging from the railway returns, the produce markets have been doing an unusually big business. For instance, take one of London's big markets, the Smithfield. The total weight of beef sold in five days was 11,500 tons, but of that 6,416 tons came from foreign parts, America contributing 2,500 tons.

Although the jewelers say that only about $50 has been spent this year by society people for $100 in former years, I must say that while going around the shops in the West End there seemed to the ordinary eye to be very little difference in the amount of business done. Inquiring what were the favorite Christmas presents given by society people this year I found there had been a tremendous rush for silver photograph frames of all kinds. For these have now reached here a state of high perfection.

Another favorite Christmas present among society people has been those wonderful Japanese dwarf trees. This it may be remembered was a fashion started last year by Lady de Grey when last Christmas she presented one to Queen Alexandra.

EDWARD IS GODFATHER.

King of England Has Stood for Two Non-Royal Infants Since Accession.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—(Special.)—For a second time since his accession, the king has stood sponsor in person for a non-royal infant. The lucky baby so honored was the son of Sir Archibald and Lady Edmenston. As Prince of Wales the king was always willing to stand as godfather for the children of old friends.

Among the peers who have the right to call their sovereign godfather are Lord Castlemayne and the dukes of Marlborough and St. Albans. Elder sons of peers similarly privileged are more numerous. They include Lord Fincastle, Lord Diameny, the little Marquis of Blandford and Lord Wendover. Another godson is Sir Albert Naylor Leyland. All are frequently reminded of the fact that his majesty is a judicious and generous giver.

DREAM HAD AN END.

Wealthy South American Discovers That His Inamorata Is a Cabman's Wife.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special.)—A comedy in real life befell a wealthy South American. He came to Paris for the exhibition, and met a pretty girl, who so captivated him that he returned home, got a divorce and invited the girl to his home. Then ensued an idealic existence, marred only by the girl's refusal to marry. One day a letter came to say that a wealthy uncle had left her $100,000, urging her immediate return. Her lover unsuspectingly advanced $3,000, and the girl disappeared. He put detectives on her track and discovered that she was the wife of a cabman.

Cabbie was horrorstruck when the truth was told him, and promises to return the money.

ENGLISH ROYALTY TO TAKE A TRIP ABROAD.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

King Edward VII. May Probably Go to the Riviera Early in March, and the Following Month the Queen Goes to Copenhagen.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 28.—There is no truth in the report that the king and queen are to go into residence at Windsor in February. They will stay at Sandringham off and on till the opening of parliament, when they will come up to Marlborough house for some little time.

Early in March the king will go abroad, probably to the Riviera. The queen will then go to Sandringham, there to remain till she starts for Copenhagen, early in April. Their majesties will entertain Prince Nicholas of Greece at Marlborough House in February.

A GAY PAGEANT AT THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT

King Edward Will Make a Royal Progress from Palace to Westminster.

MOURNING ALMOST OVER

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 28.—The opening of parliament by the king on January 16 will be the occasion of a pageant even more brilliant than that witnessed when his majesty went down to the Palace of Westminster at the beginning of the first session of his reign on February 14 of the present year. On that occasion the spectacle was to some degree subdued by reason of the court mourning. On this occasion the peeresses will not be expected to wear mourning. When parliament is opened next month the queen and the ladies of the court will appear once more in colors. They will be enabled to add luster to the scene by wearing their beautiful jewels in the gilded chamber.

The whole ceremony will be a foretaste of what is to come in the coronation. The king will proceed from Buckingham Palace to Westminster in state. He will drive in a state coach, drawn by a team of cream colored horses in state trappings.

Applications for the privilege of being present in the house of lords during the ceremony will be more numerous than on the last occasion.

The Duchess of Buccleuch and all the ladies in attendance on the queen will be present. Many peeresses who take an active interest in political affairs, are expected to attend, notably the Duchess of Devonshire, the Marchioness of Lansdowne, the Marchioness of Londonderry, and particularly the Duchess of Sutherland, the Countess of Cadogan, Lady Warwick, the Countess of Derby and Lady Tweedmouth.

Though no official notification of the fact has yet been sent to Portsmouth, there is to be a great naval review next June, in celebration of the coronation. The last persons to receive official intimation of forthcoming events of this kind are, as a rule, those who have to draw up the program and carry out the details. It is also certain that the king and Prince of Wales will be present, and it is not improbable that the prince will hoist his flag as admiral of the United Kingdom. The precedent of 1897 is to be followed at this review. All nations are to be invited to send a ship flying an admiral's flag.

AUTOMOBILE SHOW WAS A SUCCESSFUL AFFAIR

Americans Bent on Tour of Europe Choose French Machines for the Purpose.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 28.—The automobile show closed on Christmas night after 15 days of unprecedented success. The final scene was the drawing of tickets of the free lottery, for which the best prizes were two automobiles. The estimated profits are from 80,000 to 100,000 francs, which will be evenly distributed between the exhibitors and the automobile club. A banquet to M. Rives, commissioner general of the exhibition, was given at the Automobile club tonight.

Charron, Girardot and Voigt announce the formation of a Franco-American automobile company, $1,000,000 being offered by American capitalists and about $500,000 by French ones. The plan is to manufacture according to M. Charron's new models which met with success at the show.

Messrs. Roberts and Waldenshaw of Chicago, accompanied by their wives, are about to make an automobile tour of Europe. Mr. Waldenshaw has chosen a French machine for his trip. He says it is far superior to the American make. He said American steam automobiles are only toys and that French manufacturers who are afraid of an American invasion may sleep on both ears.

The velo points of the Chastenet bill now before the chamber, providing a prison sentence for chauffeurs causing accidents, does not specify that the proposed law shall apply only to accidents to persons. Therefore, chauffeurs may be imprisoned for killing dogs and chickens.

Fighting in Manchuria.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 28.—Gen. Grodekoff reports that a Tunguses chief, with 36 men, surrendered at Bajansusu, eastern Manchuria, December 15. Other bands, on refusing to surrender, were attacked by the Russians and 41 of the natives were killed. Three Russians were killed during the fighting.

BRIDAL COUPLE CLEVERLY ROBBED BY BOGUS LORD

New Danger That May Overtake Innocent Americans.

RUSE OF SWINDLERS TO SECURE PLUNDER

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, December 28.—If there is any one thing for which Americans in London are noted, it is their sociability. Therefore, it is well that strangers should take warning against English swindlers, who are, many of them, past masters in the art of acting.

Here is a story, the principal actors in which have been keeping very quiet for certain reasons, one of which is that the thieves are not yet, and perhaps not likely to be, caught.

A young lady and gentleman just married were out shopping in Regent street. The husband left her for a moment, when she felt herself seized gently by the arm and a masculine voice exclaimed: "So I've found you at last, my dear."

Naturally the young bride was not only a little frightened, but also very indignant. The man, who had every appearance of a gentleman, then expressed the most acute surprise and apologized profusely for the unintentional insult.

"I thought you were my wife," he exclaimed. "I left her a moment ago. Curiously enough, she is wearing a hat and cape similar to yours."

Just then the young husband appeared. The stranger explained matters to him and made the amende honorable. He also handed over a card bearing the name of a lord. The husband and wife, being young and innocent, were taken in and accepted the apologies. Before many minutes his lordship and the young husband were on the best of terms. His lordship said he would bring his wife to call upon them.

On the following day a smart brougham drove to the hotel where the bride and bridegroom were staying. His lordship, with a lady, beautiful and blonde, called upon the young couple and invited them to luncheon. Then the young couple invited the lord and lady to dinner, after which her ladyship was taken rather ill. The guileless young wife took her to her room to rest. The two men then went out together.

Shortly after the young wife received this telegram: "Accident to your husband. Come at once to"—naming a well-known hotel. Without a moment's hesitation the young wife hurried off, assuring her ladyship she would be back soon. Needless to say, her husband was not to be found at the hotel named. The young wife, in a terrible state of agitation, flew back to her own hotel. She found her husband there, alive and well and quite innocent of any expedition to South Kensington. But her ladyship had vanished. So had all the young couple's portable valuables, cash and other trifles.

Marconi's System in the Orient.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 28.—The Japanese government has begun the erection of wireless telegraph stations along the Corean coast.

ROSEBERY HAILED AS DELIVERER OF BRITISH EMPIRE

Afflicted With Insomnia the Liberal Leader Has Recourse to Carriage Rides.

TAKES DRIVES AT NIGHT

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Since his speech at Chesterfield, Lord Rosebery has been the most-talked-about man in all England. Even discussion of the Buller case seems to have elapsed. Anecdotes about the Liberal leader, which there seems no doubt he will again become, have been revived. One was told by a clergyman in his Christmas sermon. The preacher even went so far as to hail him as a sort of political Messiah, comparing the state of England today with that of Rome before the birth of Christ. He declared that Britain's hopes were centered in Lord Rosebery's making another advent in politics to save her from her trouble and perplexity.

Lord Rosebery, who has been spending Christmas quietly at Dalmeny, his seat near Edinburgh, has been exciting some curiosity among his neighbors in Midlothian by a form of exercise or recreation to which he has recently taken. He has been in the habit lately, two or three times a week, of ordering a carriage and four horses to be got ready for him after dinner, sometimes as late as 10 o'clock at night. In this equipage, preceded by an outrider, the former premier is rapidly whirled for an hour or two through his park along the road between Dalmeny and Edinburgh. Lord Rosebery suffers, it is understood, from occasional insomnia of an obstinate kind. He has an idea he may induce sleep by rapid motion before retiring to rest. Hence these rather singular nocturnal excursions.

Speaking about Lord Rosebery, by the way, reminds one that two of his children, Lord Dalmeny and Lady Crewe, celebrate their birthdays next month. Lord Dalmeny will be 20. He is destined for the army.

Many are not aware that Lady Crewe and Lady Sybil Primrose, Lord Rosebery's other daughter, were trained by the wish of their late mother in the school of cookery and domestic economy at Edinburgh. As a result Lady Sybil is a practical first-class cook, while Lady Crewe is thoroughly skilled in that art and all the duties of an upper housemaid.

SWINDLED THE LANDLORD.

Clever Scheme of Two Rogues to Secure Magnificent Dinner Gratis.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—(Special.)—A few days ago a gentleman was eating oysters in a restaurant. Suddenly he uttered an exclamation and removed an object from his mouth which had nearly broken a tooth. The other patrons gathered around and inspected the object, which one, who said he was a jeweler, declared to be a pearl worth $250. The delighted finder ordered a magnificent dinner to celebrate the find and invited the jeweler to join him. When the waiter presented the bill for $80 for the dinner he declared he was short of money, but asked the landlord to hold the pearl as security. This the landlord still has, and as its value is two cents there is little chance that he will ever see the scamp and his jeweler accomplice again.

FRENCHMEN HAVE PASSED A NOTED DAY

The Date of the Issue of the Chinese Loan Should Be Marked With a Red Letter.

MONEY WAS NEVER SO CHEAP IN FRANCE BEFORE

The Opposition Arguments That the Country Has Been Reduced to the Most Abject Misery Imaginable Have Lost Their Force.

THE COUP D'ETAT ANATHAMETIZED IN SPEECHES

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 28.—Last Saturday, December 21, is a day we should mark with a red letter, if we are just. It was the date of the issue of the Chinese loan. The government asked for 285,000,000 francs. It was offered twenty-five times as much as it asked for. A fact which made this success all the more significant was the rate of interest offered. For every 100 francs the state engaged to pay 3 francs annually. Never was money so cheap. Never had France borrowed on such easy terms.

Now, the main staple of opposition arguments is that owing to government mismanagement of affairs we have been reduced to the blackest misery. The success of the loan made this theory untenable. Nations in dire distress do not find money so easy. Let us resign ourselves, therefore, to the misfortune of not yet being completely ruined.

Next day a monument was unveiled to the memory of Deputy Baudin on the very spot where he was killed by a bullet from a soldier's rifle during the troubles following the coup d'etat of December 2, 1851. The members of the government attended in a body, as was proposed in the case of a Republican demonstration against coups d'etat.

M. Faillieres, president of the senate, made a speech; M. Deschanel, president of the chamber, made another, and finally the president of the council, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, delivered an oration, admirable in both form and thought.

Coup D'Etat Recalled.

The keynote of all those speeches was the launching of anathemas against a coup d'etat which gave us twenty years of tranquility, but made us pay more than that period was worth by imposing upon us disasters, not yet avenged, that cost us the premier place among the military powers of Europe.

When the official speech-making was over the president of the municipal council of Paris, M. Dausset, advanced to the foot of the statue to speak in his turn. The members of the government had by this time got away, and the band of the Garde Republicane struck up the "Marseillaise," drowning the voice of the orator. Shouts of "Vive la Republique!" and "Down with the Jesuits!" came from the surrounding crowd; there was a disturbance, but not of a serious character, and M. Dausset had to return to the Hotel de Ville without having got his speech "off his chest."

Great was the disgust of the municipal council, a majority of which is composed of Nationalists. These Nationalists are people who do not try to hide their preferences for coups d'etat, and who consequently are of opinion that it was proper to kill Baudin for opposing the coup d'etat of 1851. It was, therefore, hypocrisy on their part to seek to play a part in the demonstration against coups d'etat. For that matter, hypocrisy is the dominant note, the general effect of the age. Is it not hypocrisy that, for instance, urges moderate Republicans to vote against the present government's secret funds, when they voted for secret funds for the Meline ministry? Is it not hypocrisy to reject the budget of warships in the hope of causing the downfall of the cabinet?

Ministry Invulnerable.

The ministry, of which M. Waldeck-Rousseau is the central predominant feature, has shown that it is invulnerable to attack, either from front or rear. It is this fact that so enraged the opposition, whose maneuvers turn out to their own discomfiture.

CLEARANCE
SALE OF
ALL HOLIDAY GOODS.
You May Have Them Less Than Cost.

COUCH AND SOFA PILLOWS—
$1.50 ones at..... 75c
$1.75 ones at..... 85c
$2.00 ones at..... $1.15
$2.50 ones at..... $1.40
$3.00 ones at..... $1.75

ATOMIZERS.
75c ones at..... 50c
50c ones at..... 30c

DOLLS—Some very pretty ones—All Dressed—
15c ones all..... 10c
25c ones all..... 15c
$1.25 ones all..... 70c
$8.00 ones all..... $4.00

BELTS—Assorted Leather—
50c ones now..... 20c

TABLE COVERS — Colored Tapestry—
$2.00 ones at..... $1.35
Smaller sizes—
50c ones now..... 25c

DECORATED TOILET SETS—
$3.50 ones at..... $1.75
$4.00 ones at..... $2.00
$5.00 ones at..... $2.50
$5.50 ones at..... $2.75
$6.00 ones at..... $3.00

PERFUMES—
50c Bottles at..... 25c
25c Bottles at..... 12c

LEATHER POCKETBOOKS—
A large line and all new fresh goods—
25c lines all..... 16c
50c, 65c, 75c lines—your choice at..... 40c

HAND-PAINTED FANCY SILK PIN CUSHIONS—
75c ones now..... 40c
and on up to the
$4.00 ones at..... $2.00

HOLIDAY WAIST FLANNELS—
50c Goods now..... 30c

These Prices for Monday and Tuesday only—and during the morning hours two specials will be offered in the Underwear and Hosiery Departments.

Women's Regular 15c Hosiery—not over two pair to one customer,
At 5c a Pair.

Women's Fleece-Lined Vests, worth 25c to 50c—not over two to one customer,
At 20c Each.

See announcement of our January Clearance Sale commencing Thursday Morning, January Second, 1902.

PATTERSON DRYGOODS CO.
(Successors to Hugus & Hacke.)
Cor. Fifth Ave. and Market St.

MEMOIRS OF THE EMPRESS EUGENIE

Four Secretaries Are Aiding the Royal Widow to Prepare a Complete Record of Her Reign.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 28.—The Empress Eugenie is busy preparing her memoirs. I hear that the aged sovereign works daily, with the assistance of four secretaries. A complete record of her reign is to be left after her death to the public library. The empress has carefully filed every personal letter since the day of her marriage. The memoirs include 120 boxes of political documents, but the records of the Bonaparte family intrigues have been destroyed.

TAMMANY METHODS IN PARIS

A Prominent Physician and His Fair Assistant Severely Punished for Trafficking in Influence.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 28.—An assimilation of Tammany Hall methods wrought the downfall of Dr. Damain, a senate physician, who also attended a member of M. Loubet's family. He has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment and a fine of $16,000 for trafficking in his influence. He was charged with receiving $8,000 in order to secure a former notary, M. Deculan, the office of receiver of taxes. Mme. Bonnault, who acted as puller-in, was similarily sentenced.

PEACE PROSPECTS BRIGHT IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE

SIGNS OF PEACE ARE SPRINGING UP IN LEAGUE

J. B. Billings, One of the Boston Owners, Is Ready to Join Spalding.

JOHNSON NEEDS GUARDIAN

That Is What Charley Comiskey Says of the Leader of the American League, Who Has Been Getting Very Liberal.

Just previous to his departure on a holiday trip to Louisville, President Dreyfuss of the local club made a few remarks that in view of recent happenings in the baseball world were very significant. Mr. Dreyfuss said that all the warring club owners needed was a little time to cool off, and he thought they would come around all right, and that the angel of peace would spread her white wings over the troubled scene.

That there was more truth than poetry in these remarks is shown by the fact that the Boston people are slowly but surely retreating from the stand taken with the Brush-Freedman faction, and are now ready to jump into the Spalding band wagon and be good. This is not at all surprising, because it was noticed at the league meeting that there was not a unanimity of opinion among the triumverate on the matter of opposition to A. G. Spalding for president. The one who dared brave the wrath of his partners was J. B. Billings, the silent partner in the Boston baseball concern, and he was hurriedly shipped home by Soden and Conant before he could slip over into the camp of the enemy.

Billings Talks for Peace.

Mr. Billings has been sort of muzzled for some time, but he has finally got away from his keepers long enough to submit to an interview, and here is what he has to say as given in a special telegram from Boston: "Director J. B. Billings said today that no doubt the league would be much better off with Freedman and Brush out of the business, but he was not willing to believe that Spalding could throw people out at his own will.

"Brush is going to New York to live, and may be willing to sell out," said Billings, "as he must realize that his influence is gone in baseball, and he must give up his schemes which he has a fondness for."

"All this talk has a bad effect on our players," continued Billings. "Why, today I received a letter from Pittinger, wanting to know how we stood, and asking if it would be possible for him to draw a few dollars advance money during the next six weeks. He was worrying about the condition of things in the league. I wrote, telling him that we intended remaining in business for a year or two yet, and had some property still left.

"The Boston club will make every effort possible to get the clubs together again as soon as possible, and not wait for the court proceedings, as that might interfere with our schedule."

Thinks Johnson Needs a Guardian.

That offer made by Ban Johnson in Cincinnati the other day to turn over to the Reds any extra players not needed by the American league, in case Cincinnati business men succeeded in buying out John T. Brush, has stirred up the wrath of Charley Comiskey, who is Johnson's right-hand man, and here is what he has to say:

"I think we will have to send a scout down to Cincinnati to bring Ban Johnson home. Ban must need advice. He can't stand that pace every day of giving away $5,000 and all the players the American league does not want. If he had only said he would give all the five thousands we did not want as well as the players I would not think he needed a guardian.

"That was a hot shot from Ban. I wonder how the National league magnates, who would never admit we were of major league class, feel to be offered our driftwood."

Comiskey confirmed Griffith's statement that the White Stockings want a third baseman and pitcher, indicating that the selection of Irwin for the third bag is not final. "I have a pitcher in mind whom I think we can get," said Comiskey.

"Is he a tried man?" was asked because of Comiskey's statement that only tried men would find places on the championship team next season.

"Tried?" answered Comiskey. "I should think he had been tried. He has been tried (long pause) and found wanting. He was the biggest frost that happened last season, but I think he would be a great pitcher in the right kind of a club. Tried? Well, I should think so."

VICTORY FOR HIGH SCHOOL.

Defeated East Liberty Academy Team in a Close and Exciting Hockey Game.

Interscholastic Hockey Standing.

Clubs.	W.	Won.	Lost.	Per Ct.
High School	3	3	1	.750
Shadyside	3	3	1	.750
East Liberty	2	2	3	.400
W. U. P.	3	0	3	.000

By a score of 2 to 1 the Pittsburgh high school hockey team defeated the East Liberty academy team yesterday afternoon at Duquesne garden. The game was the fastest of the season in the Interscholastic league, and also was the most exciting. The crowd was the largest for an afternoon, with the exception of Christmas and Thanksgiving day, a large majority of whom were boys and girls who were there to cheer on their favorites. At the end of the two 20-minute halves the score was a tie at 1 to 1. Ten minutes extra was ordered, and a hot struggle ensued. Finally, with only two seconds to play, Patterson secured the puck and by a fine dribble took the rubber along the ice. He skilfully avoided all opposition, and when near the net, by a beautiful shot, scored the deciding goal just as the bugle blew. The lineup was as follows:

High School—2.		East Liberty—1.
Loughney	Goal	Evans
Youngson	Point	Booth
Booth	Cover Point	Zahniser
Smith	Forward	Harmount
Patterson	Center	Bunton
Reisfar	Right Wing	Mueller
Crookston	Left Wing	Lally

Goals—Patterson 2, Bunton 1. Referee—Taylor. Time—Two 20-minute halves and 10 minutes extra.

ONLY THE BEST BOXERS.

Jack McClelland Does Not Care to Meet Men He Has Once Defeated.

Jack McClelland, the crack featherweight of this city, will likely appear soon at Tattersauls in Chicago. Billy Corcoran, the Pittsburgher's manager, has received numerous letters from Chicago wanting McClelland to appear there on different occasions. They want McClelland to meet the winner of the Santry and Oleson contest. The Pittsburgher has beaten these boxers decisively, Santry in four rounds and Oleson at Toronto, Can., in 10 rounds of the hardest kind of fighting. As Tattersauls is one of the biggest boxing clubs in the country, Corcoran would rather match his protege against Young Corbett, McGovern or a better card than Santry or Oleson. McClelland, after being under the weather for six weeks, will commence doing light exercise at Corcoran's Wood street gymnasium, and be ready in the new year to meet all comers in the featherweight class.

Will Box at a Smoker.

Tomorrow night at Carnegie the Glendale Athletic club will give a smoker, the main feature of which will be the boxing contest between Frank McCloskey, the 105-pound champion of this city, and Fred Heathcote of Carnegie. Both boys are now in the pink of condition and a fast contest is sure to take place.

IT LOOKS BLUE FOR BASKETBALL

NO PREPARATION MADE FOR CONTINUANCE OF SCHEDULE.

Captain Lockwood of Yale Criticises the Yale Game—President Barbour Says the Sport Is Gaining a Following and That a Fair Trial Should Be Given.

Though the attendance at the Yale-Duquesne basketball game was encouraging enough to persuade the enthusiastic followers of the gymnasium sport that the schedule of games at Duquesne garden would be continued at least through the month of January, the failure of the management of Duquesne garden to notify the league that the contests could be resumed this week causes the general conclusion that it is all off with basketball, as far as Duquesne garden is concerned.

The departure of James Conant, the manager of the garden, for New York Friday night with the object of arranging championship hockey games renders it impossible to obtain his final decision in the matter.

The Opinion of Yale's Captain.

In connection with the straits in which the local basketball league finds itself the views of Capt. Lockwood of the Yale team on the game as played here are interesting. He, as well as the other college players, were surprised to hear that there was any lack of interest in the sport. They could see no reason why the game, if continued in quarters easily accessible to the public, should not become as popular here as in the east.

Captain Lockwood criticised the playing of the game in a wire cage, as is done at Duquesne garden. He thought that the cage and the wooden framework detracted from the game from a spectator's standpoint, besides making the character of play much rougher. "If you played some of the teams we do," he said, to one of the Duquesne players, "they would ram you against that netting and then pick you up and throw you at it again."

"We have had experience," replied the local man. "You should see some of our games here."

The injury of Marthens, who struck his head against one of the supports in the Yale game, was timely support of Lockwood's argument. Other spectators at the game declared that the basketball players looked like animals when caged in as they were.

During the Yale game remarks of surprise were heard on all sides as to the interesting character of the sport by people who had never before witnessed a game. They declared that they would come often in the future.

President Barbour Is Hopeful.

President Barbour of the Western Pennsylvania League, when seen last night refused to take the gloomy view of the basketball players in general that the jig is up. He stated most positively that he considered the sport had not had a fair trial, and that if a reasonable time was allowed for the advancing of the game before the public, he firmly believed it would become as popular here as in the East.

President Barbour, who was at the Yale game, said any number of his friends who had never before witnessed a game expressed pleasure with the sport and their intention of seeing more of it.

The attendance at the Yale game, it is claimed, by basketball players, was the largest ever at a game in Pittsburgh.

HENRY NICKEL,
The high school boy who had the honor of contesting against the Yale 'varsity.

WILL MEET INDIANA.

East Liberty Team Ready for a Sharp Game.

The East Liberty Basketball team will play Indiana at Indiana tomorrow night. All East Liberty players are requested to report at the Union depot at 4:40 sharp to take the 4:50 train. Nickel please take notice. East Liberty will have their regular team, with the exception of McLean, who will be unable to accompany them. The following will be the lineup:

East Liberty.		Indiana.
Orr-Lewis	Forward	G. McCreight
L. Seibel	Forward	Edmundson
Nickel-Hayes	Center	Clair
Marthens-Kallock	Guard	B. McCreight
J. Seibel-Brennan	Guard	Lockhard

East Liberty has not lost a game this season as yet, and will leave Pittsburgh confident of bringing back a victory. However, they expect a hard game, and will not be caught napping, but will get to work as soon as the whistle blows.

MUST NOT TALK FIGHT.

Corbett Wants to Hear from Jeffries in New York.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—James J. Corbett has his doubts about the interview in which Jeffries said that he would be willing to meet him after he had given Fitzsimmons a chance. "Did he say that?" he asked. "It does not make any difference what he says on the road, it is what he says when he gets into New York. Whether he says he is willing to meet me now, or not makes no difference. He will have to come to time, later on. The management doesn't want me to talk fight now. It is no use to do it. This matter will come up again."

TEBEAU'S LITTLE JOKE.

Never Meant to Tie Up Western League Clubs.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Dec. 28.—George Tebeau, the owner of the Kansas City American association club, was here today in conference with President Hickey. He says that he was only joking when he threatened to tie up every Western league club with an injunction if he were denied the ownership of the Western league club at Kansas City.

CROOKSTON. BOOTH. ROESSING. LOUGHNEY. REISFAR. SMITH (Capt.) PATTERSON. RICHARDSON (Referee). SCHMIDT. YOUNGSON. TAYLOR.

Pittsburgh High School Hockey Team Which Defeated East Liberty Yesterday and Is Now Tied With Shadyside for the Interscholastic Leadership.

YALE'S HOCKEY TEAM COMING

SOME FAST ICE SPORT PROMISED THIS WEEK.

Eli's Team Has Always Been a Welcome Visitor and Has Put Up a Very Fast Game—Seven Said to Be Strong This Year.

There will be some warm hockey at Duquesne garden this week, when the Yale team will be here. The P. A. C.'s will oppose the visitors Thursday evening, the Keystones will try their skill against them Friday night, and the Bankers will take a chance at the sons of Eli on Saturday evening. A team made up of the pick of the Interscholastic league will be the opponents of the wearers of the blue Saturday afternoon.

Yale never sends out a bad team of any kind, and the previous performances of the hockey teams in this city are enough to recommend the speeders on the ice. The ability of the basketball teams and the glee clubs is well known to the people of Pittsburgh, and their fame on the gridiron is too well known to require dwelling on. Each of the four games at the garden next week is sure to be full of excitement and interest, and that there will be large crowds to witness the contests there is not the least doubt, as Pittsburgh is a great Yale town, there being many graduates in the city and a large number of students who live in this neighborhood.

Said to Be a Fast Team.

The Yale hockey team of this season is said to be the fastest in the history of the great ice game at the New Haven university, as the list of graduations did not cut in on the hockey team to such a great extent as in some of the other athletic sports. Having the great advantage of knowing one another well and each being acquainted with the game of the other, their team work has been reduced to a fine point, which the lovers of hockey know is as important a factor in this game as it is in baseball or football.

The Yale hockey teams have made a record in Pittsburgh that they are justly proud of. In 1899 and 1900 they made a clean sweep, winning all of the games played, but last winter they failed to capture one of the contests, the best the wearers of the blue could do being to play a tie with the Bankers. This game was one of the warmest ever seen in this city and was probably the longest ever played here. First two 20-minute halves were played without any result, the score being a tie. Then an extra 10-minute session was indulged in, but still without any one team having the advantage. It was the intention to call off the game at this point, but the cries of the enthusiastic spectators "Play it out!" were so vociferous that five more minutes were tried. When this time had expired the score stood at 5 to 5, and so it was called a draw. Each team was loudly cheered after the game as they stopped on the ice after the hot contest long enough to give their respective yells.

Yale's Record a Good One.

The game on Saturday afternoon between the Yale team and the pick of the Interscholastic league will surely be a good one, as there are some crack players among the students of this vicinity. A chance will also be given to see how the local students compare with the best teams of the American colleges. The all-interscholastic team will be made up from the following: Evans, McCready, Preston, Mueller, Patterson, Rose, Harmount, Smith McLain, Reisfar, Overend, Ahl and a few others.

The record of the Yale team here on previous visits is as follows:

1899—Yale 8, P. A. C. 0; Yale 3, W. U. P. 1; Yale 4, D. C. & A. C. 0.

1900—Yale 2, Bankers 1; Yale 1, W. U. P. 0; Yale 5, P. A. C. 4.

1901—Yale 5, Bankers 5; Yale 1, D. C. & A. C. 5, Yale 2, P. A. C. 6; Yale 2, Keystone 7.

Wants to Repeat Derby Triumph.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Today when the steamer Minnehaha leaves her dock for London she will carry the $50,000 colt, Nasturtium, by Watercress-Margerique, which Mr. Whitney is sending to England to endeavor to repeat his Derby triumph of 1901.

FRANK JONES KIER,
Of Pittsburgh, captain of the U. of P. hockey team and stroke on the Poughkeepsie 'varsity crew.

DELANEY PLANS MANY FIGHTS FOR JEFFRIES

He Is Very Anxious to Keep the Big Champion Busy All This Winter.

FITZ TO GET FIRST CHANCE

If the Cornishman Declines Then Sharkey Will Be Taken on and Corbett Will Also Be Accommodated—Color Line Is Drawn.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Billy Delaney, manager of Champion James J. Jeffries, arrived in the city yesterday. He is bound for New York with the object of inducing some of the leading heavyweights to try their luck in the roped arena with the giant boilermaker from the Golden Gate.

Jeffries is suffering from a rabid attack of the fighting fever. The limelight of the stage fails to dazzle him; he is weary of mimic war and slapping Brother Jack before the footlights in exhibition bouts, and longs for the strenuous life of the Queensberry ring.

Whether his desire for active service will be satisfied or not, time only can tell. With the exception of Tom Sharkey and possibly Bob Fitzsimmons, none of the leading pugilists appear anxious to court disaster by crossing arms with the present holder of the championship title.

More Than Anxious to Fight.

But one thing is certain: Delaney means business, and will spare no pains to bring Jeffries into action again. Fitzsimmons is naturally the individual above all others whom Delaney would like to secure as his principal's opponent. Failing Fitz, the sailor-pugilist comes next on the list, provided Sharkey's assertion that he has posted $2,500 as forfeit to bind a match with Jeffries turns out to be correct. If neither Fitz nor Sharkey betrays any inclination to do battle the minor lights of pugilism will be given a chance. "First come, first served," is Delaney's motto in this instance.

The urbane William was interviewed yesterday regarding his plans for the future and delivered himself as follows:

"My visit to New York is solely for the purpose of signing some good man to fight Jeffries. Every possible inducement will be offered Fitzsimmons to draw him into another match with Jeffries. Bob is the man the public is most anxious to have tackle the champion. Of course, I feel confident that Jim can whip him again, but that's only a matter of opinion, and there are a good many admirers of Fitz who believe he can turn the tables on Jeffries in a second trial. So it's easy to see that Bob would be the best drawing card we could get. I don't know whether he has retired for good or not. One hears so many contradictory stories that it's impossible to tell which is false and which is true. If he doesn't want to fight he has a perfect right to stay out of the game. All he has to do is tell me so, and we shan't trouble him further.

"It was reported some time ago that Sharkey had posted a $2,500 forfeit to bind a match with Jeffries. If that is the case he can be accommodated in a hurry. Jeffries has beaten Sharkey twice, but the sailor always gave the crowd a good run for their money, and whenever he signs to fight any one it's a cinch that he'll be on hand when the gong rings.

First Come, First Served.

"I have made arrangements to hold a sort of reception at Tom Foley's sporting resort in New York next Monday afternoon, between the hours of 4 and 6 o'clock. All of the leading heavyweights, or their representatives, will be requested to attend and make bids for a fight with Jeffries. I don't mean to play any favorites, and the man that gets his forfeit money for a match down first will be Jeff's next opponent. The big fellow is in good condition right now and would only require four or five weeks of training to get into prime fighting trim.

"As far as this talk about Corbett goes, all I can say is that we haven't challenged him, but if he really wants to meet the champion he can have a chance, just the same as anybody else. They all look alike to Jeffries.

"Billy Madden will have to look elsewhere for a match on behalf of Denver Ed Martin. While Jeffries does not draw the color line strictly, yet he refuses to box a negro for the championship. If a colored man held the title Jim would undoubtedly try to take it away from him, but he does not intend to allow a second-rater like Martin to profit by a big loser's end, and the amount of advertising it would give him were he matched with the champion.

"Whoever Jeffries may be matched with, the contest will undoubtedly take place at 'Frisco. It is the only locality where a big fight can be brought off in absolute safety. We have a fight campaign planned for the winter months, and I expect to keep Jim busy until the end of the season."

CHICAGO'S MAYOR STIRS TROUBLE

SAID THAT ALL BIG SPORTING EVENTS WERE FAKES.

Baseball Managers and Turfmen Are Up in Arms and Say That the Mayor Must Have Been Dreaming — Comiskey's Strong Stand.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Mayor Harrison, in dealing boxing another blow in the face, expressed his belief yesterday that all sports conducted for big profits tend to become hippodromes. He included baseball, boxing, wrestling, horse racing, boat races and walking matches in his list. Before the interview was cold defenders of baseball and the turf were up in arms, denying the charge and bemoaning what they called the mayor's lack of information as to the conduct of the two big sports.

The mayor's reference to boxing was a repetition of the interviews which have been given out for several days from the City hall. It was to the effect that he was not hitting at boxing as a game, but at the methods used in promoting the sport. "It can't go on," the mayor said, "at Tattersall's or any other place except private clubs. If the Olympic Athletic club sold tickets for its show ten days ago it will hear from me when it wants to give another athletic exhibition."

Horse Racing Included.

All of which the sports expected in view of the developments in boxing within the last few days. But the mayor did not stop with a discussion of fistic affairs. He put all professional sports into the same category.

"Racing has been killed all over the country," he said. "Not because races were won or lost, but because they were run for the benefit of professional gamblers. That is one reason why I so highly appreciate football, which has been kept out of professionalism. Boat racing has been killed by it, and wrestling, than which there is no prettier sport. Now I would not walk across the street to see a wrestling match. I have not seen a baseball game by professionals for 15 years."

What the mayor had to say about wrestling did not stir anybody except John J. Rooney, the "giant gripman," and Harvey Parker, the "demon." Boat racing and walking matches also lacked defenders, but the baseball "fans" and the turf enthusiasts frankly said that the mayor did not know what he was talking about.

They Think It a Joke.

"I think the mayor must have been joking if he put baseball down as a hippodrome," said Charles Comiskey, owner of the White Stockings. "It's a joke anyway. Thousands of people who sit on the bleachers know how baseball should be played as well as the players. And let one of my men shirk for a second and how they go after him. I guess the mayor was 'kidding.' One of our troubles is to keep the players from fighting when they think the umpires are giving them the worst of it. They don't go after umpires in hippodromes."

James A. Hart, president of the Chicago National league club, has frequently expressed his disgust at any statement that threw discredit on the rivalry in baseball.

"Baseball a 'faking' game? said Clark Griffith, manager and captain of the White Stockings. "Somebody's smoking. It's ridiculous."

Turfmen were just as positive that the mayor did not mean what he said. They pointed out that 50,000 people saw the American Derby last summer, and that 7,000 or 8,000 people saw racing daily in Chicago during the season. They figured that the people could not be fooled all the time.

Hockey Players on Injured List.

An echo of the P. A. C. hockey team's defeat by the Bankers on Friday comes from Campbell, of the latter team, whose leg is in such bad condition that he cannot leave his bed. Young of Keystone has a bad side, which was sprained and continuously jabbed in the P. A. C. game. It is likely that Harry Stebener, the Pittsburgh boy, will take his place at wing in the Keystone-Banker game on Tuesday.

BIG UPSET IN THE HANDICAP AT OAKLAND

Watercure Was Favorite, but Position, a Fifteen to One Shot, Won Race.

BLAME JOCKEY O'CONNOR

Thought He Had the Race Won Easily and Eased His Horse Up. He Also Rode Another Bad Race on Autolight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 28.—The Peralta handicap, at a mile and a sixteenth, was the feature of the racing at Oakland today. It resulted in an upset. Position, a 15-to-1 shot, winning by a neck from Watercure, the favorite. Afghan regained his speed and beat Herculean a neck in the first race. The latter should have won, but O'Connor thought he had the race safe and eased up on his mount. O'Connor has been in such bad form that he has decided to take a rest, and will leave this evening for Rancho del Paso. He should also have landed the last race with Autolight, who was played from 2½ to 1 to 7 to 5, but was cut off. Summaries:

First race, ¾ of a mile, selling—Afghan, 134, Mounce, 7 to 1, won; Herculean, 124, O'Connor, 2½ to 1, second; Saul of Tarsus, 124, Burns, 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:13½. Alado, Rose of Hilo, Edinborough, Gibraltar, Maresa and Quibo also ran.

Second race, 1¼ miles, hurdle—Favorito, 142, Mattier, 4 to 1, won; Sam Green, 135, Evans, 6 to 1, second; Phil Archibald, 133, Peters, 6 to 5, third. Time, 2:31¾. St. Anthony refused jump. Romany and Distance also ran.

Third race, 1½ miles—Sunello, 104, Birkenruth, 3 to 1, won; Artillo, 104, Burns, even, second; Compass, 95, Hoar, 30 to 1, third. Time, 2:08. Expedient, Emilio and Billy Lyons also ran.

Fourth race, 1 1-16 miles, handicap—Position, 95, Hoar, 15 to 1, won; Watercure, 122, O'Connor, 2 to 1, second; Varro, 90, Waterbury, 25 to 1, third. Time, 1:46. Andriesa, Rosermonde, Jim Hale, Icicle, Rio Shannon and The Fretter also ran.

Fifth race, 1 mile, handicap—Homestead, 100, O'Connor, even, won; Lapidus, 92, O'Neill, 15 to 1, second; Royalty, 92, L. Jackson, 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:40. Bragg, Magi, Botany and The Giver also ran.

Sixth race, Futurity course—Byron Rose, 107, Ransch, 7 to 1, won; School for Scandal, 107, Burns, 8 to 1, second; Autolight, O'Connor, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:09½. Ordnung, February, Doublet, Berendos and Nellie Holton also ran.

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES.

Judges Lift the Suspension of Trainer Trotter.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Dec. 28.—Penrance and Major Mansir were the beaten favorites. Lennep, the even money favorite, scored easily in the New Orleans handicap, worth $1,200 to the winner. The mare drew away from her field at the half mile and increased her lead steadily to the end, winning by three lengths. The stewards have lifted the ban of suspension placed on Trainer R. Trotter, on account of the seemingly erratic performance of The Rush. Summary:

First race, 6 furlongs—If You Dare, 105, Dominick, 8 to 5, won; Imp. Obtula, 96, Lyne, 9 to 1, second; Wadsenetta, 104, Hershberger, 100 to 1, third. Time, 1:16. Velma Clark, The Bronze Dancer, Ila Ledford, Apollo of M, Rive, Pigeon Post and Weird also ran.

Second race, ¾ of a mile—Penance, 107, Cochran, 4 to 1, won; Little Floyd, Boyd, 12 to 1, second; Ida Reynolds, Thompson, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:16. Ch Jim, Free Admission, Empress of Beauty, Eugene Dranburg, Dandy M., Monsoura Dog also ran.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Amigant, 106, A. Weber, 10 to 1, won; Wallonia, 106, E. Robinson, 3 to 2, second; Fyrtle, 105, Osburn, 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:15½. Santa Teresa also ran.

Fourth race, New Orleans handicap, 1 furlongs—Lennep, 100, Gormley, even, won; Master Mariner, 96, Lyne, 20 to 1, second; Hegira, 91, Creamer, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:50¼. Maher, Little Jack Horner, Imp. Mirage and John Grisly also ran.

Fifth race, selling, mile—Fake, 103, Lyne, 5 to 2, won; Joe Doughty, 103, Brennan, 20 to 1, second; Monaco, 100, Cochran, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:42¾. Prairie Dog, Dorothy Lee, Rosa and Radford also ran.

Sixth race, selling, 1⅛ miles—Little Elkin, 102, Dade, 7 to 2, won; Judge Steadman, 106, Osburn, 4 to 1, second; Major Mansir, 100, J. Miller, 11 to 5, third. Time, 1:54. Admetus, Joe Collins, Ceylon, Debutante and Barbee also ran.

BASKETBALL NOTES.

The Forbes school basketball team would like to arrange a game with the Sherrett school team. Address H. McClaren, 1953 Forbes street.

The Central Jrs. defeated the Big Five by a score of 29 to 25. The Centrals will play against the strong Wilmerding team on Friday night.

The Panther A. C. will play the South Side St. Aloysius team Monday night. The following players are to report at Smithfield and Seventh avenues: J. Wm. B. Wiet, McCrory, Miller, Marzula and Roberts.

The Sewickley Y. M. C. A. first and second basketball teams would like to meet the Wilmerding first and second teams in Sewickley on Monday evening, February 3. Address H. C. Bartholomay, Sewickley Y. M. C. A.

The Big Five basketball team would like a game with all 16-year-old teams having lights. The team is greatly strengthened by Newlon, the line-up: Licht, Metzkes, Hemmig, Kuhn, Mink, Delp. For games address J. Licht, 2 Pitts street, city.

The Sewickley Y. M. C. A. basketball team very successfully opened the season Friday night by defeating the East Liberty team on the latter's floor by the score of 35 to 13. The first half ended 16 to 10, but in the second half more team work was in evidence by Sewickley, who won the game.

The Central Jrs. will play the Wilmerding Y. M. C. A. second team in a preliminary to the Shrapsburg-Wilmerding game, Wednesday. The game was originally scheduled for the 5th, but it was brought forward to the 1st in order to make this a special attraction. The Central Jrs. would like to hear from Homestead for a game the week of January 5. Address P. Kramer, 810 Diamond street, city.

Cured—32 Years of Awful Pile Agony.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Feb. 17, 1900.

"For 32 years I suffered constantly from protruding piles and finally had to abandon my trade of stone mason. Four months ago I began using Pyramid Pile Cure, and before I had used up one box the disease had entirely disappeared, and there is no sign of its ever returning. I am completely cured. F. Cayo, 216 N. Minnesota Ave." Sold by all druggists, 50c a box. Book, "Piles, Causes and Cure," mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich. 1236 TWTh

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Why don't you have it covered? It can be done. The trouble is not chronic but functional. It is caused by a weakened condition of the hair follicle, due to a microbe that feeds upon and destroys the delicate mucous membrane with which it is lined.

The hair-root, deprived of its nourishment, gradually becomes weakened, shrivels up and the hair easily falls from its collapsed follicle.

This very common condition—known as premature baldness—is overcome by the use of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food, the only safe and scientific cure for all hair and scalp diseases. It strikes at once at the seat of the disorder, destroys the microbe that causes it and assists in feeding the weakened hair follicle back to health.

Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food is not greasy or sticky, and contains no disagreeable or dangerous sediments. It is clean, pure as crystal, and delightful to use. Its odor is pleasant, yet not pungent. The important thing is—it grows hair.

For Sale by Druggists at $1.00 the bottle, or sent, expressage prepaid, upon receipt of price by the Cranitonic Hair Food Co.

SPECIAL NOTICE—If you have a thinly-covered spot like that shown above you are becoming prematurely bald. Don't wait until your case becomes chronic. Write the Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Institute, 526 West Broadway, New York City, and send a small sample of your hair combings, state in your letter if you have dandruff, falling hair or itching scalp, when our physicians will make a microscopic examination of the hair, mail you a report upon its condition and prescribe curative treatment free of charge.

To all who send hair we will mail free a 48-page illustrated book, entitled "Hair Cure;" also a sample of the Cranitonic products.

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Too much of a good thing! That's what we are all liable to take during a holiday season. Healthy, jolly people will do it and make themselves sick. "In time of peace prepare for war," and have about the house a pleasant, perfect, palatable, positive medicine for sour stomach, sick headache, colic, winds, belching, biliousness, furred tongue, lazy liver, constipation, bad breath, bad taste, all liable to result from holiday over-indulgence. Cascarets Candy Cathartic is what you want; a tablet after a big meal will prevent sickness, or a tablet at night before going to bed, after a good time, will fix you all right for morning, and let you get up clear as a bell, ready for business or pleasure.

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Cascarets

FIELD OF SPORTS FROM THE VIEWPOINT OF EXPERTS

CLARKE'S COMING WILL STIR THE LOCAL CRANKS

Pirate Leader Booked to Arrive This Week and Start Things Going.

MUST BE PEACE IN GAME

nder Present Condition of Affairs the Players Are the Only Ones Benefited—Spalding About Ready to Make a Move in New York.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

Local baseball affairs should begin to hum next week when President Dreyfuss returns from his holiday trip to Louisville, and Manager Fred Clarke gets back from Kansas, where he has been spending his time since the close of the playing season. That Manager Fred has been making good use of his time is shown by the fact that he has accumulated a new $17,500 farm and is now so well fixed that he need not worry as to the future, even though baseball should become a dead issue, but there is little danger of that, even though the war clouds obscure the horizon.

Manager Clarke is making his way from the west by easy stages, having stopped over in Chicago to spend a week with Brother-in-law Chic Frazer. From the Windy City comes a report that the Pirates' doughty leader is afraid the 16-player rule is to be kept intact next season, and he will be forced to cut down his list of players to that number. The Chicago writers have even gone so far as to do the cutting down for him, and they have turned Third Baseman Jimmy Burke adrift and consigned both Doheny and Poole to St. Louis to help Frank de Hass Robison build up a winning team in order to cope with the strong opposition that Ban Johnson will start up in the Mound City next season. All this reads very well from a Chicago point of view, but it is very far from the truth.

Have Not Been Close Students.

The Chicago writers cannot have been following the present baseball muddle very closely, or they would have made another guess in distributing the extra Pirates, and Manager Clarke has been so far out of touch of baseball affairs that he really does not know what is going on in the old league. The magnates were as busy wrangling during the annual meeting of the league that they did not have any time to pay attention to the rules or laws covering the game, but that matter will be attended to later and there is but little danger of the 16 rule being allowed to stand, so that there will be no necessity of the Pittsburgh club disposing of any of its players. President Dreyfuss has been on record for a long time as opposed to that rule, and when the wrangles cease and the time comes for attending to the rules of the game it will be found that Mr. Dreyfuss will stand aces high with the new administration for the stand he took against baseball trusts and Brush and Freedman schemes to kill the national game.

It will also be found when the time comes that Mr. Dreyfuss is not the only one favoring the abrogation of that rule, as nearly all the club owners are lined up on the same matter and there is a necessity for it. The wholesale desertion of league stars to the American has forced the old club owners to load up with young talent, and it will require time and trouble to give these youngsters a thorough trying out. This cannot be done in a month or two, and it will be found that many of the clubs will be carrying 20 or more players for the better part of the season. That is why the rule will be abrogated so that local lovers need not worry any over that end of the affair.

Working Under a Time Limit.

There have been no real developments in the league war during the week, and there will not likely be any for some days yet. There is an inclination to desert the Brush-Freedman crowd and crowd into the bandwagon. If indications point for anything the move would be a rise one on the part of the triumvirate and it would also be well for John T. Brush and Frank de Hass Robison to follow suit. There is no doubt but that a time limit has been set for these people to come to their senses and get on the side of clean baseball, and that time limit will expire in a few days. After New Year's day Andy Freedman will be shorn of his political power in New York. When the new administration takes hold over there look out for some doings on the part of the Spalding faction.

Mr. Spalding in a way showed his hand during the week when it was given out that he was trying to induce Eddie Talcott to return to the game in New York. This means that the Freedman interests are to be bought out and a new head for the Giants installed. That will be the first move, but in case Mr. Freedman continues stubborn and refuses to sell, then other measures will be resorted to. There is no doubt but that Mr. Spalding knows of some wealthy New Yorkers who would be willing to invest money in baseball, in fact it was so good as given out during the annual meeting that such was the case, and it would not be surprising to find that franchise turned over to others. Freedman has injured the game in New York, and he must go, either by his own consent or by force. That is the Spalding plan, and one he is very likely to carry out.

During the past week Ban Johnson, the leader of the American league, denied in terms most emphatic that there would be any consolidation between the National and American with a view of establishing a 12-club circuit. This denial from Mr. Johnson was hardly necessary, for those who have been closely watching the trend of baseball affairs. Mr. Johnson did, however, go on record that he favored two leagues working on a friendly basis, and that is just what the writer has been asserting ever since the split in the National league. That is the aim of the men who are at the head of affairs just now, and that it will be put through is certain, because it means the salvation of the game.

There Must Be Peace.

As things are at present and have been for a year, it is impossible for the two leagues to live, a fact which almost a blind man could see. Last year but few of the National league clubs made any money, while in the American only two came out to the good. Comiskey cleared, all told, about $6,000 in Chicago, while in Boston they made just about enough to buy the stockholders cigars. In the National, Pittsburgh made money, and so did New York and St. Louis, and they were about the only clubs that cut to the good, though all of them made a bluff about having made money, but it was simply a bluff. The Boston people were $40,000 to the bad, and how long does anyone suppose Soden, Conant and Billings would stand for a thing like that?

The players have been the only ones who have benefited by this warfare, and the club owners, as well as the promoters, are wise enough to see that right here in Pittsburgh $15,000 was paid out which would not have been necessary if there was peace. This money went to pay for grounds to keep them out of the hands of the opposition. These club owners, or the majority of them, are not in the game for the pure love of the sport by a good deal. They have their money invested, and big money at that, and they expect some return from it. They will not get any returns if the war is to be continued and the cry, therefore, from all hands, is for peace, which will be brought about all right. Then let the players look out for a cut in their salaries. That is bound to come, sooner or later.

BOUQUET JR. BASKETBALL TEAM.

LEWIS. Geary. MGR. DIMLING. W. DAVIES.
WILSON. CLARK. INGOL. S. DAVIES.

FUTURE OF BASKETBALL IS AT STAKE

Ability of the Gymnasium Sport to Support Itself Is Questioned.

SCHOOL HOCKEY LIVELY

Interscholastic and College Skaters Are on the Move—Pittsburgh May Compete for the Rink Championship of the United States.

By JAMES N. PATTERSON.

The pride of many loyal supporters of sports in Pittsburgh was given a rude shock last week by the announcement of the shaky condition of the Western Pennsylvania Basketball league. It caused many to do some heavy thinking when it was learned that a sport which is one of the foremost winter pastimes in the east was drawing so meagerly at Duquesne garden that expenses were barely being paid and a continuance of the schedule questioned. The attendance ever since the opening of the games at the garden the first of December has been a disappointment, but what brought the matter to a head was the necessity of obtaining the electric lighting for the hall where the games are played from the Neville street wire of the Consolidated Traction Company, instead of from the Craig street main, as has been done since the opening of the sport.

Where the Hitch Comes.

This would require the laying of 800 feet of wire at considerable expense, and whether the game was worth the candle or the playing of basketball worth the electric light at once became a question with the management back of the league. The basketball players in general firmly believe that the sport should prove a strong attraction here as in the east, and President Barbour of the league came out strongly in favor of a continuance of the schedule in an interview, prompted by the condition of affairs in the league.

There are several excellent reasons why the league should gather itself together for supreme effort and show the real strength of the gymnasium sport during the month of January. In the first place the real local season has never opened until after Christmas, and the month closing cannot be regarded as a real test in any season, and especially where a new venture is being tried.

In the second place unusually trying weather conditions were met with during the present month, and while it has been an especially unfavorable month throughout, the basketball league seemed to get the worst end of it, as pouring rain or bitter cold was generally the allotment of the weather man on basketball nights.

Bad Month for a Venture.

In the third place, as pointed out by President Barbour, December is a bad month to launch any project, being the last of the year, and one in which not only business men, but the public in general, have little time for amusements. The comparatively low attendance at many of the hockey games this month has been an indication of this.

The game on Friday night between the champion Duquesnes and the Yale college was generally regarded as a test of the real strength of the gymnasium sport, upon which the immediate future at Duquesne garden would depend. The results were most gratifying in every particular. The contest was one of the prettiest and most exciting that could be imagined, and in spite of the many counter attractions on the hall was well filled, though not packed. Not only did the hockey game the same night militate against a full house, but there were an unusual number of social events drawing a large number of Yale enthusiasts, who would otherwise have been in attendance.

The game was a victory for the red and black by a score of 24 to 17, but can also be regarded in the light of a victory by the ardent Yale rooters in Pittsburgh on account of the magnificent showing made by the practically untrained team wearing the blue.

Where Yale Was Handicapped.

It was the college boys' first game in 12 days, and they had played only three this year, yet they were superior to the locals in defensive work and had far better wind. They were also handicapped by the wire net to which they were unaccustomed and which prevents the quick tries for scores from return passes from out of bounds, in which the collegians are skilfully trained. The floor space was also smaller than they are accustomed to.

Yale has been intercollegiate basketball champion for five years, and as the present western trip is but a practice jaunt its good form would indicate a good look-in for the honors this year.

Capt. Lockwood of Yale, who, with Moorhead of Pittsburgh, played the star games for the college, said: "Duquesne is a very good college team, but its members are quite easily winded." Weymouth, the great fullback and stroke of the 'varsity crew, also praised the locals, and said: "Rosser is a good one without a doubt."

Smaller Leagues Active.

At a time when the major basketball league has been in uncertain circumstances the organization of smaller leagues indicates that the game is stronger in Pittsburgh than ever before and argues against the foily of abandoning the Duquesne garden games without a fair trial.

The first interscholastic league ever organized in Pittsburgh was recently launched with Shadyside, Pittsburgh High school, East Liberty academy, and Allegheny Preparatory school as members. The schedule of games has not yet been arranged. The remarkable record made by the Allegheny Preps in football in downing teams 20 pounds heavier and not sustaining a defeat gives the school an athletic prominence never before held.

Another league being organized is a second junior league, with the object of playing games at Duquesne garden the same nights as major league contests. No action was taken at a meeting held December 21 on account of the uncertain status of the big organization, but with favorable results of the Yale game all basketball players are now wearing smiles.

The school and college element has been pre-eminent in hockey circles during the past week, which has been the busiest in the way of preparation that local interscholastic circles have ever witnessed. The local members of the school league have been busy getting ready for the game which the all-Interscholastics are to play with the Yale college seven on Saturday afternoon, while the Pittsburgh school boys who are active on preparatory and college sevens in the east, have been agitating a game to be played on Monday evening, if possible, between a picked team of the school boys home for the holidays and the all-interscholastic which plays Yale. The contest has been a little uncertain, as some of the stronger players may be back at school before that time, but some sort of a game is very probable.

In addition to the activity caused by these two games, the fullness of the school week was added to by the word received from Washington, Pa., of a movement on foot to inaugurate hockey at Washington and Jefferson college.

Plans for Open-Air Hockey.

The plan proposes the flooding of the college athletic field inside of the race track, and, as there are a number of good players in college who have played on Pittsburgh teams, the college should be able to put forth a strong school team. If the ice game should be established at W. & J. and a seven of any strength produced, the college would be one of the very best attractions here in Pittsburgh for games with local sevens.

Wash.-Jeff. is most popular in Pittsburgh, and whatever tends to competition between the college of the neighboring county and local schools meets with the hearty approval of Pittsburgh followers of good sports. A great regret has always been that the Western University was not in a position to compete with W. & J. on a nearly equal footing.

Of the Pittsburgh boys playing hockey at eastern schools, one of the most prominent is Frank Kier, the captain of the University of Pennsylvania seven. He was also captain of the team last year and was stroke and captain of the Poughkeepsie 'varsity crew. This was the home 'varsity, the first 'varsity being sent to Europe. Kier is a Pittsburgh high school boy, having played cover point and goal on the local school team.

Albert Ralph Ellis is an old high school boy, who is prominent at Cornell, as are many of the former students at high school. He plays at cover point.

George Paull, an old Shadyside boy, played goal on the Princeton 'varsity hockey seven for the seasons of '99-'00 and '00-'01. He is at present assistant manager of the 'Varsity Hockey association. He was also manager of the Princeton Freshmen Football association during the past season. Paull was captain and manager of the Shadyside team of '98-'99, besides playing goal.

In the major hockey league continued defeat sustained by the champion P. A. C. team has been the feature, though the last game lost to the Bankers Friday night was enough to boil the red fluid in the veins of any true P. A. C. rooter. Two to one was the final score, while one of the prettiest goals ever shot at the garden, by Smith, was declared invalid by Goal Judge Mason. The latter was forced to retire by the storm of indignation raised, but this did not help to tie the final score, as the goal would have had it been allowed.

The first game of the week, also lost by P. A. C. to Keystone by a score of 3 to 2, was the best of the present season, requiring extra play of ten minutes to decide. This game was very fast, but Keystone's defensive game was superior.

CANADIANS ARE MAKING A FUSS OVER HOCKEY

Claim That Their Best Players Are Being Weaned Away to Pittsburgh.

DEMAND OFFICIAL ACTION

Local Managers Laugh at the Agitation, and Claim That the Players Are Being Paid Nothing but Their Expenses—Do Not Fear Trouble.

MONTREAL, CAN., Dec. 28.—(Special.)—The papers here have been knocking the Pittsburgh hockey district for fair and while a loud howl has been raised about "our hockey emigrants" it is stated that Pittsburgh seems to be the mecca for the hockey player. The latest and most sensational move in the matter, which also gives Pittsburgh the largest share of the notoriety, took place at the meeting of the executive committee of the Canadian Amateur Athletic union, at which the secretary was requested to notify the A. A. U. about the rumors of Canadian hockey players being imported into Pittsburgh.

One of the local papers states: "The demand for our Canadian hockey players by United States clubs, has reached such a pass that the hockey clubs themselves are thinking of taking some measures to put a stop to it. It has become mainly a matter of recompense and some of the United States clubs will pay almost anything to secure a winning team."

On top of the agitation in this district comes the news from Kingston that the executive committee of the Ontario Hockey association will take action upon the playing of the Royal Military academy team in Pittsburgh last week. The trouble is over the fact that Hern and Peel, who played for Keystone, are both under the ban of the O. H. A.

After enumerating the Keystone lineup the London Globe says: "These are all playing for what they can get, but their standing has not been passed on. The status of Hern and Peel is well known to all hockeyists, and it is hard to imagine what excuse R. M. C. will have for this flagrant violation of the O. H. A. rule which prescribes forfeiture of membership in the association by any club playing against a team that includes suspended or expelled men."

One of the Montreal papers quotes the following letter from a Canadian player in the United States:

"They make no bones whatever about paying men. If they do not pay them they give them 'fake' positions. I myself used to have a position at $15 a week. I had a room in a lawyer's office, where I used to sit and write letters to myself. Oh, I had 'a cinch.' I was getting my $25 a week as regularly as clockwork, and with by arduous $15 a week job added to that, I did pretty well. To tell the truth, there is hardly an amateur among all the crack athletes in the United States with the exception, perhaps, of a few young men with rich fathers. There is one thing that some of those youngsters will have to remember, however, and that is that if the people who engage them can get the better of them they will do it. None of them should go without a contract and without having the conditions upon which they hire themselves out set plainly down."

The managers of the Pittsburgh teams laugh at the agitation in Canada which has frequently of late reached their attention. They state that nothing but the expenses of their players are paid and that it is a case of sour grapes. The Montreal teams which lost their star players are responsible, they claim, and that the Montreal club was raving mad over losing Campbell to the Bankers, as was also the champion Ottawa team of the Quebec league over losing Sixsmith to Keystone and their star Coach Smith to P. A. C. Dicky Boon, one of the greatest shots in Canada, had been secured by the Bankers, but the Ottawa club raised a great squeal and managed to prevent his coming.

One of the local managers states that one of his men recently received an offer of $25 a week and expenses from one of the teams which is now raising such a howl.

The agitation has reached such a stage that a recent issue of a Montreal paper contained a two-column head on the emigration of hockey players to the United States, while the strength of the Pittsburgh teams is attested by the fact that all of the six illustrations accompanying the article were of skaters now with Smoky City teams.

TERRY M'GOVERN SHOULD BRACE UP AT ONCE

This Is the Advice Given to the Brooklyn Boy by an Old Ring Follower.

WAS MARRIED TOO YOUNG

That Is Given as an Excuse for Defeat—Macon Thinks That Jeffries Is Entirely Too Eager for a Fight and May Be Fooled.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—While in Philadelphia last week I called on Henry Watterson, "Massa Henry," as he is affectionately called by his intimates. While I was "colloging" with Kentuck's great editor Col. A. C. Buell, the author of "The Life of Paul Jones," which Secretary Long of the navy pronounces "one of the most valuable contributions to historical lore made in the last 50 years," dropped in and we had a gabfest worth recording. Col. Buell used to be the Washington correspondent of the old Missouri Republican and I the political correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer. Some of the stories told, especially those related by Col. Watterson, were interesting and sensational beyond description, though true as preaching. During a slight pause—for liquidation—Col. Buell said: "Henry, in those days Macon and I used to enliven our political work by betting a leave of absence for a week or two—at times—and taking in a champion prize fight. In this way we saw Jem Mace and Tom Allen fight, away down south, more than 25 years ago. There were a dozen reporters there, but we two were the only ones who heard a bit of conversation between the fighters just before they entered the ring.

"It wasn't intended the gang should hear it.

"'Have you any bets on the fight, Tom?' asked Mace.

"'Only a few that I'll last 10 rounds,' was the reply.

"'All right, Tom; I'll finish you in the eleventh,' and he did.

"As a matter of fact, they only fought 10. Allen claiming that one of his shoulders was put out of joint by the fall which ended the round and the fight. Rufe Hunt was the referee and Al Smith the timekeeper.

Jim Cusick and Jerry Donovan seconded Mace and Joe Coburn and Sherman Thurston acted for Allen. John C. Heenan, the Benicia Boy, was Mace's umpire, and Allen's was Dad Ryan. Of these celebrities I believe the only ones above at present are Mace, Allen, Jerry Donovan and Al Smith.

Terry Should Take a Tumble.

It has been extensively reported during the week that Terry McGovern and his manager, Sam Harris, were "out" and the report has since been denied, though I have no doubt that, as Abey Daniels would say, "there's something to it."

The report said that Harris was displeased because Terry was paying too much attention to his trotter and too little to his training, while, on the other hand, it was asserted that Terry was offended because Harris hadn't succeeded in inducing Young Corbett to give him a return match "right off the reel" as it were. If there has been any trouble between them, I hope the real friends of both men will heal it up. If McGovern intends remaining in the ring he will do well to "take a tumble to himself" instanter. When I asked him if he thought that traveling through the country and merely appearing in boxing bouts with a sparring partner had an injurious effect on a man's fistic powers he answered that it certainly did. I don't think that McGovern is within 40 per cent of the Terry McGovern who did up Pedlar Palmer, George Dixon and Frank Erne. This is the opinion of one of his best friends and warmest admirers who thinks that the duties of married life are in a large manner responsible for the impairment of physical vigor. Said he to me: "Terry is a very decent boy, but he married too young. He'll be only 23 on his next birthday in March and he's already the father of two children and one of them is in knickerbockers. Don't you remember that Jack Dempsey never was beaten until after he was married?"

* * *

As I have said before, if Terry is wise he will lose no time in beginning training in real earnest. He has a pretty stout, stiff little fellow to meet in Dave Sullivan, and though the done book shows that he ought to win, he ought to leave nothing to chance. If beaten by Sullivan he will be a has-been indeed, and he would lose not only his chance to meet Young Corbett again, but probably even his chance of meeting George Lavigne, with whom it is said he will try conclusions at 128 pounds, weigh at the ringside. The Saginaw Kid, who is now 30 years old, claims to have gotten back all his old-time strength and vigor. He certainly fought well with Ted Haggarty, the Australian, who seems to have thought that because he could land almost at will on Lavigne at long range, all he had to do to win was to go in and mix it up with him. He sees his blunder now, and wants a chance to try it over, but he may not get it. Personally, I like Terry McGovern very much, but he is foolish if he doesn't take good advice and train wisely and well. If he don't he may regret his folly when it is too late.

* * *

Young Corbett in Luck.

It is reported here that Young Corbett's Denver backers clinched him to the extent of $5,000. I hope it did, for he is a nice, well-behaved young fellow. He will be here right after the holidays, and he will begin his show life in Boston early in January. Of course, when he comes here again he will be deluged with challenges and he and Johnny Corbett will have plenty of work to stave them off. But business is business—and in the show business just at present is the graft to be obtained for successful fighters.

In the good old palmy days fistic champions didn't go around the country with chips on their shoulders hunting for fights. They were required to defend their titles once every six months if any one disputed it and that was all. Mr. James Jeffries is an innovator. Not content with possessing the title of "champion of the world" he is now coming east hunting for a fight or for several of them. He feels very sore because Bob Fitzsimmons asserts he was "doped" when he was thumped into insensibility when the ex-boilermaker licked him so decidedly at Coney Island, and he intends to use all his powers of persuasion on the Cornishman when he meets him in this city to induce him to fight him again.

* * *

Fitz is very cagey and has suddenly discovered that he is in the "aged" class. Though he claims that he is only 35, Australians have told me that he is fully 10 years older. Jeff had better beware or Fitz may do him up financially if he does consent to make a match with him. I have no doubt that Jeff would be willing to split the gate "even up" with him, but Fitz may be coy and insist on getting much better terms than that—and he may get them, too. When Jeff won the championship Fitz got by far the bulk of the money prize. So did Corbett when he made the champion look like a dirty dance in a torn deck until the last round of their contest. Jim in his eagerness may overreach himself.

* * *

Should Take On Sharkey.

If Fitz is really out of the game Jeff says he will take on Tom Sharkey, who has engagements to meet Peter Maher and Jim Jeffords. Now, while I think he can defeat Jeffords, he may meet with trouble when he encounters Maher. "The Irish champion," properly trained, is a dangerous opponent for any one. He has a punch that put Sharkey down and almost out when they met in New York before, and if he gets right he may do it this time for keeps—provided the police authorities of Philadelphia do not tip him and Tom off in advance that knockouts may cause subsequent trouble. Only a few weeks ago Maher informed me that he would be tickled to death to get a chance at Jeffries. Now that the big boilermaker is rapidly nearing his home, Peter again hasn't a warlike word to say. Why is this?

J. B. MACOND M'CORMICK.

Penn's Old Crew Captain Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 28.—James Burton Shover, captain of the University of Pennsylvania crew of 1896, died late last night at the University hospital of typhoid fever, after a brief illness. Mr. Shover rowed on the 'varsity crews in '95, '99 and 1900, and also won honors on the Pennsylvania football team in 1896, upon which he played at tackle.

CONSUMPTION IN ACTUAL RETREAT

The last United States Mortality Bulletin shows a marked decrease in the number of deaths from Consumption.

Ten years ago the official record showed the annual number of deaths out of 100,000 population to be 245. The recent Bulletin shows that only 190 now annually fall victims to Consumption out of the same number of inhabitants.

In 1890 the average life was 31 1-10 years; now it is 35 2-10 years.

These facts point unmistakably to the actual retreat of the grim monster Tuberculosis, which is responsible for the largest number of deaths from various diseases.

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EDITOR'S NOTE.—The Slocum System of Treatment is medicine reduced to an exact science by America's foremost specialist, and our readers are urged to take advantage of Dr. Slocum's generous offer. When writing the Doctor for the above free trial, please mention The Pittsburgh Gazette and greatly oblige.

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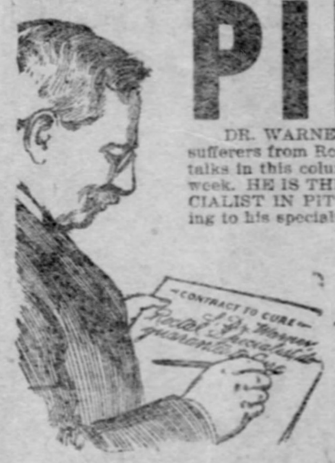

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E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

THE SAME RING LICKED IN TWO MARKET MOVES

Bulls, Headed by Keene, Spring a Disagreeable Surprise Upon Bears.

A TIP THAT WENT WRONG

Story Was Circulated That Amalgamated Dividend Would Be Passed, But a Higher Authority Overruled the Dictum.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Nearly three quarters of a million shares of American Sugar Refining stock crossed the floor of the exchange this week. A coterie of unpopular bear traders got badly licked on the short side, but Wall street has no sympathy for the vanquished.

The adroit manner in which the market was moved against the shorts immediately after the Christmas holidays was a delightful exhibit of manipulative skill. The movement centered in Sugar. Indeed, except for the vulnerable short interest in Sugar, the demonstration got up by Mr. Keene and several other bull operators might have been impossible.

At the close of business on Tuesday speculative temper was somewhat depressed. Sugar had just rounded out a maximum decline of 17 points in three sessions (including the short session of the preceding Saturday), money had been ruling between 8 and 9 per cent, giving rise to dread of serious flurries before the end of the year; the market in general and in Sugar in particular had seemed not to have any rallying power at all, and altogether the situation was of a very discouraging countenance.

Prepared a Surprise for the Bears.

This was the state of matters when, some time between the close Tuesday and the opening Thursday, four or five of the biggest bull operators of the street, chief among them Keene, got together, took account of the enormous short interest that was believed to exist and the personnel thereof, and agreed on the morrow to move the market against the bears. The necessary orders were distributed among floor agents. All preparations were made with the greatest possible stealth, and when the market opened on Thursday with a further decline of Sugar to the lowest point of the movement, with call money at 9 per cent, and with nobody apparently wanting to buy stocks, the shorts were betrayed into the comfortable error that their control of the situation was absolute.

But they were wrong. In the second hour of that session brokers recognized as floor agents of the conspiring bull operators began in concert bid up stocks all around the room. Sugar was run up nearly 10 points, and such specialties as Manhattan, Union Pacific, Missouri Pacific, St. Paul, Amalgamated Copper, Atchison and Reading, all were marked up 2 and 3 points. In each of these a big short interest was caught, and the market was soon flooded with buying "stop loss" orders.

It was a splendid stroke, and as such was appreciated; but the most interesting thing about it was the clique positions it uncovered. The old floor critics were not so greatly surprised at the extent of the short interest in Amalgamated Copper and Sugar as at the character thereof. The biggest shorts in Amalgamated Copper were seen to be of the clique that had been raiding Sugar.

Licked in Both Sugar and Copper.

Out of this there developed an interesting story, to-wit: The old Copper crowd had good "personal" information that the Amalgamated Copper dividend would be passed. This came from the same source whence had come all the preceding inside information, and the members of the clique, therefore, had no reason to doubt it. They sold a lot of Amalgamated short and were still short of it when the Keene raiders caught them a long way from cover.

The information that the Amalgamated dividend would be passed, it is understood, was bona fide, the only trouble being that the man who gave it couldn't deliver the goods. The proposal to pass the dividend was overruled by an "absolute authority." This left the copper crowd on the wrong side of its speciality. It is said that the same "absolute authority" who forced the declaration of the 1 per cent dividend also enjoined certain gentlemen from making further direct assaults upon Amalgamated Copper in the market.

This may be true, and then again it may not be; but there is good evidence that the Copper crowd, including the man who gave the information that went wrong, forthwith took control of the market movement in Sugar, a movement that had been started by lower Wall street largely for moral effect.

Now it is said that the Copper crowd got licked both in Amalgamated and Sugar, and Wall street is not sorry. After getting control of the bear movement in Sugar, the Copper clique became over-confident. From the low point at 106⅝, touched on Tuesday, the Keene contingent forced a rally of 15 points, and the short covering, both in Sugar and Amalgamated, was like a stampede.

Approaching an Understanding.

It was learned today that certain independent copper producers, of their own volition, had entered into conference with Amalgamated Copper interests to the end of coming to an agreement covering price and output. It is not understood that anything definite has resulted, but the mere fact of a conference shows that initial steps have been taken in the direction of what vaguely is described as an "understanding." It is estimated that the aggregate market value of the principal copper securities traded in on various stock exchanges has depreciated more than $200,000,000 since the copper disturbance began. The independents, it is believed, eventually will be reduced to the necessity of seeking the agreement with the Amalgamated Copper Company that they, the independents, refused to make at the behest of the combine before the price of metal was cut.

The most implausible story yet circulated imputes to J. P. Morgan an interest in the formation of a copper combine patterned after the United States Steel Corporation. The story had its origin in Boston. The only excuse for it that anybody can make out is the parallel lately drawn between the present state of the copper trade and that of the steel trade when Mr. Morgan undertook to bring order out of chaos.

Sales of Steel Bonds.

Apart from any speculative campaign that may be contemplated, the recent strength and prominence of the United States steel shares are easily explained by the sanguine expectations with which the forthcoming nine months' statement is awaited. The document is expected to appear very soon after the 1st of January, and if unofficial forecasts are made good the showing will be all that anybody could ask.

During the past fortnight there have been some important sales of United States Steel bonds. The transactions were privately made, as, of course, they would have to be, but it is understood that the average price has been at least 114, and perhaps higher. One block of $500,000 is said to have been taken by an institution that scrutinizes its investments with more than ordinary care. None of the large bond houses, however, has any knowledge of the rumored transaction by which Mr. Carnegie is alleged to have converted into cash the $10,000,000 bonds he offered to the government to endow an institution of learning at the capital. A transaction of such magnitude could hardly have occurred without all the leading bond dealers becoming cognizant of it and for this reason the story is open to doubt.

Government Bond Redemptions.

There were presented at the sub-treasury today for redemption government bonds of the aggregate par value of $2,500,000, and there was paid over the counter for the same $2,822,000 in cash. The bonds were mostly fours of 1907. They were presented by Harvey Fisk & Son, brokers, and are understood to have come from several New York savings banks. The intentions of the treasury administration in the matter of bond redemptions are not altogether clear. It is believed that Mr. Gage will continue his present standing offer for bonds so long as he remains at the head of the department; but what the policy of his successor will be no man is competent to say.

The Favorable Bank Statement.

Before the publication today of the weekly averages of the clearing house the market experts insisted that a good bank statement would throw the shorts into a panic, and, on the other hand, that an unfavorable statement would be ignored in consideration of arriving at year-end balances. The statement was good, much better, in fact, than the known movements of money had seemed to indicate; but, so far from promoting a panic of the shorts, its appearance was the signal for profit-taking on the long side of the market.

The statement was significant chiefly for showing that the banks had about completed their preparations against January interest and dividend disbursements without causing any serious disturbance of the money market. There was an increase of a trifle less than $1,000,000 in the loan account, an increase of $5,773,400 in deposits, and a gain of $3,790,487 in cash holdings. The deposits increased $1,993,375, and the difference between this and the cash gain, of $2,106,025, is the increase of surplus reserve for the week. The total surplus reserve now is $7,891,350, as compared with $5,785,325 last week and $11,525,900 for the corresponding week of last year.

The statement, however, was not logical. The gain in cash and the increase of loans added ought to equal the increase of deposits, but there is apparent between these items a discrepancy of nearly $2,000,000. This probably is due to the averaging system of averages employed by the clearing house. The gain of cash was much larger than was expected. It arose from the return of holiday funds that were withdrawn the week before by the public and returned this week by the merchants.

It is hoped that the financial situation at last is about cleared. Next week may have its awkward turns, in consequence of the disbursement at New York, Philadelphia and Boston of between $150,000,000 and $200,000,000 as January interest and dividends, but after that the banks are expected at once to resume a normal condition.

Call money this week has averaged about 6½ per cent, the extremes being 2½ and 9½ per cent. The higher rates obtained in the two sessions preceding Christmas, when it was a bear market.

Banks.	Per Ct. Res.	Banks.	Per Ct. Res.
Bank of N. Y. (N. B. A.)	26.1	Corn Exchange	28.7
Manhattan Co.	28.0	Oriental	30.0
Merchants	21.1	Imp. & Tra. Nat.	24.2
Mechanics Nat.	21.1	Nat. Park	29.9
America	25.4	East River Nat.	28.8
Phoenix Nat.	25.6	Fourth Nat.	26.6
Nat. City	24.4	Central Nat.	26.4
Chemical Nat.	29.4	Second Nat.	26.8
Mer. Exch. Nat.	28.1	Ninth Nat.	29.8
Gallatin Nat.	24.1	First Nat.	26.9
Nat. Butc. & D.	25.4	N. Y. Nat. Exch.	29.1
Mechanics & T.	23.2	Bowery	20.6
Greenwich	28.0	N. Y. Co. Nat.	23.1
Leather Mfg. Nat.	32.7	German-Am.	28.9
Seventh Nat.	27.1	Chase Nat.	25.7
State of N. Y.	25.2	Fifth Avenue	25.9
Am. Exch. Nat.	26.2	German Exch.	24.0
Nat. Bank Com.	26.0	Lincoln Nat.	25.8
Nat. Broadway	19.6	Garfield Nat.	26.8
Mercantile Nat.	22.9	Fifth Nat.	21.0
Pacific	21.0	Metropolis	24.3
Chatham Nat.	28.6	West Side	28.2
Peoples	21.1	Seaboard Nat.	22.0
Nat. Bank of N. America	22.7	Western	27.4
Hanover Nat.	28.0	First Nat. (Bkyn)	29.0
Irving Nat.	22.6	Liberty Nat.	25.3
Nat. Citizens	24.7	New Am. Nat.	26.5
Mark. & F. Nat.	29.1	Astor Nat.	23.3
Nat. Shoe & Lea.	24.5	Hide & Leather	28.7
Corn Exchange	25.0	Total average	25.0

Wall Street Bears Had No Business in the Open

STOCK MARKET FORCES FOUGHT DRAWN BATTLE

Only Heavy and Persistent Realizing Prevented Sharp Advances in Prices.

SUGAR KEEPS ITS GAIT

Its Strength Was Considerable Influence in Favor of Advance—Bank Statement Unexpectedly Favorable—Copper Failed to Hold Gains.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Today's broad and active stock market resulted in small changes in prices of stocks, owing to the very large amount of profit-taking sales that were made. The market was an excellent one for realizing profits, which are of tempting proportions as a result of the considerable rise in prices the last few days. There was a vigorous and well distributed demand, which absorbed the offerings without serious inroads upon prices. The continued recovery in Sugar, in which the dealings were again large, sustained the market. The unexpectedly strong bank statement made the closing strong, after the realizing had commenced to make some impression upon prices. Amalgamated Copper failed to hold its gain and closed only a quarter higher—after having been at one time 1⅜ higher. Sugar saved a net gain of 2¼ from an extreme advance of 3¼. In the railroad list Reading was the feature on a continuance of the recent buying attributed to banking interests. The stock closed 1¼ higher. Baltimore & Ohio and Missouri Pacific were notably strong. Generally the realizing in railroad stocks kept the gains within moderate limits.

Decrease in Railroad Earnings.

The compilation of returns of earnings for 37 railroads for the third week in December shows a decrease of 3.46 per cent compared with last year. This is the first time a decrease has been shown for the corresponding period since 1896. Other roads reporting today showed a similar tendency, including the soft coal carriers. Hocking Valley suffered from realizing in consequence. The large gain in cash by the banks is attributed to returns from the local channels of the holiday trade. The nominal increase in loans was considered favorable in view of the activity in the stock market.

Large holders of securities with a vital interest in sustaining the price of their holdings have had to contend with a number of adverse circumstances this week. These circumstances have been supplemented in their influence by the active efforts of an important and well-organized bear party, which succeeded in making large inroads in prices of a number of prominent stocks, with sympathetic effect on the list. The operations by the bears were overdone, according to the indications of the latter part of the week, and their efforts to retrieve their position by covering short contracts caused recoveries to above last week's closing prices.

January Disbursements.

These developments gave animation to the market in spite of a tendency to dullness characteristic of the holiday period. Activity has been largely congested in a few speculative favorites, and there has been no evidence of what is called outside interest in the market beyond some investment buying of high-grade bonds and stocks, presumably in anticipation of the January disbursements of profits. These disbursements will reach unprecedented proportions this year and will include many new dividend payers, besides the important increases in distribution by old dividend payers. Preparation for these disbursements makes large temporary demands upon the market, and the activity of the money market has kept apprehension alive that flurries caused by calling of loans would throw stocks held on margin upon the market and thus militate against operations for an advance.

Sugar has assumed the dominant position in the market lately held by Amalgamated Copper, and its violent decline affected the whole market while it lasted. Its equally violent recovery was an effective factor in rallying the market. This stock was sold with reckless freedom by the bears, on the assumption that conditions in the trade were analogous to those recently prevailing in the copper trade, giving ground for expecting a similar prolonged decline in the stock. Their campaign resulted in a rout.

The Railway Situation.

The question of railroad earnings presents contradictions which have led to suspicions that conditions have been under manipulation for the purpose of influencing public opinion on the subject of combinations and community of ownership. Reports seem to indicate that there is such a pressure of traffic of various kinds offering to railroads that their car supply is totally inadequate to accommodate it. Branches of the iron trade are reported in a condition of real distress from inability to secure delivery of material or product, and grain dealers are said to be forced to hold grain because there are no cars to carry it. Cutting of freight rates under these circumstances forms an anomaly that has given rise to the suspicion that railroad interests are seeking to demonstrate to the public the continued independence of railroads, notwithstanding the communities of interest. Railroad officials assert that the expiration of annual traffic contracts and the formation of new ones explain the present disorganization of freight rates.

Signs of solicitude on the part of those concerned in the great northwestern community of interest have caused some disquiet among speculative operators, as the future of the stock market is felt to be intimately bound up with that of the mass of securities contained in that transaction.

The formal announcement by the president of the Great Northern, given to the public at the beginning of the week, was much discussed. It gave rise to some fear that antagonism remained in spite of the so-called Northern Pacific settlement, which might leave room for future contest and entanglement. Those who accepted the statement as a plea for non-intervention by state authorities against the Northern Securities Company saw in it one of the signs of solicitude, which might argue a less confident frame of mind among the projectors than is publicly professed. Another development which caused disquietude was the report of decreased earnings for the third week in December as compared with the previous year of the most representative railroad systems in the west and southwest. This follows a showing for the previous week of a smaller ratio of increase over last year than has been current for some time and gives rise to troubled conjecture whether a symptom of culmination of railroad prosperity is disclosed. Explanations are offered that severe cold weather caused a check to railroad traffic that is only temporary; that the cutting of freight rates, which probably had to do with the decreased earnings, is also only temporary and that comparisons are made with an extraordinary level of earnings last year, especially in the southwestern region.

Advance Looked For.

The reported decreases had no effect on the prices of stocks, those which showed marked declines in earnings leading the strong advance in the stock market the latter part of the week. The undertone of speculation has remained confident and the belief prevailed that the passing of the year and many requirements would be followed by a January rise in prices, such as is not unusual in the stock market. The clearing conditions in the copper trade, the extraordinary activity in the iron and steel industries, the unprecedented holiday trade, the prosperous conditions of general business and evidences of relief from th prolonged crisis in Germany, are all looked to benefit the future stock market.

There has been a good absorption of bonds during the week. United States coupon 3s and the old 4s advanced ½ and the 5s registered declined ¼ and 4s coupon ½ per cent from the closing call of last week.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 416,600 shares.

Sugar scored net gain of 2¼.

Amalgamated Copper's net gain was only ¼.

Reading was the feature in railway list, closing 1¼ up.

Baltimore & Ohio and Missouri Pacific notably strong.

Decrease in railway earnings of 3.46 per cent compared with last year.

United States Steel common closed 42⅞.

United States Steel preferred closed 93¼.

CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

U. S. reg. 2s, reg	106½	L. & N. uni. 4s	93¾
Do coupon	106½	Mex. Central 4s	68
Do 3s, reg	108½	Mo. Pac. 3s	70
Do coupon	108½	M. & St. L. 4s	100
Do new 4s, reg	132½	M., K. & T. 4s	97¾
Do coupon	133½	Do 2ds	82
Do old 4s, reg	111½	N. Y. C. lst s	106½
Do coupon	112½	*Do gen. 3½s	91½
*Canada S. 2ds	97¾	N. & W. con. 4s	87½
Cent. of Ga. 5s	104½	Do 2ds	74
Do 1st pr.	79	S. A. & A. P. 4s	90
C. & O. 4½s	107	Southern Pac. 4s	91¾
C. & A. 4s	86½	Southern Ry. 5s	121¼
C. M. & St. P. gen. 4s	103½	Ten. & Pac. lst 6s	118½
C. & N. W. con. 7s	140½	Union Pacific 4s	107½
C. R. I. & P. 4s	107½	Do conv. 4s	103½
C. C. C. & I. gr. 4s	104	Wabash lst 5s	118¾
Chicago Term. 4s	89¾	Do 2ds	104
Colorado So. 4s	91	Do deb. B	71
D. & R. G. 4s	94	West Shore 4s	114½
Erie prior lien 4s	101	W. & L. E. 4s	91½
Do gen. 4s	95½	Wis. Central 4s	93½
F. W. & D. C. 1sts	105½	Gen. Tobacco 4s	69½
Hock. Val. 4½s	110		

*Bid. †Offered.

New York "Curb" Market.

Henry Stroud & Co. furnish the following electric bids on stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

Am. H. & Leath.	6¼	N. Y. El. V. Tr.	12½
Do preferred	35	Otis Elevator	26
Bay State Gas	½	Do preferred	62
Bell. Cal. Power	70	S. Nev. Mines	3
Brooklyn Ferry	17	Standard Oil, Subscrip.	1
Compressed Air	8	Tenn. Copper	13½
Electric Boat	22½	U. S. C. I. Pipe	7½
Do preferred	80	Do preferred	39
Electric Vehicle	2½	Union Copper	¼
Do preferred	8	Universal Compress	25
Electro Pneumat.	1¼	Do preferred	50½
Gen. Carriage	15½	American Can	15½
Havana Com'l	11½	Do preferred	58
Do preferred	45	Am. El. S.	34½
N. Amster. Gas	105½	Greene Copper	5½

Express Stocks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Closing bids on express stocks were:

Adams	190	United States	155½
American	200	Wells Fargo	160

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, Dec. 28.—Electric stocks closed:

Gen. Elec.	182	Mass. Elec. pfd.	91½
Mass. Elec.	35½	Westingh. com	85

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock exchange yesterday the posted sales in detail were:

100 United States Steel common.....43⅝
100 United States Steel common.....43⅝
100 United States Steel common.....43⅝
100 Monongahela River Coal common.....12½
50 Pittsburgh Brewing common.....24½
100 Crucible Steel common.....23¾

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices, reported by Messrs. Henry Stroud & Co., 336 Fourth avenue, members of the New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.
19600	A., T. & S. F.	80	80½	80	80½
1000	Do preferred	102½	102½	102	102½
	Am. Cotton Oil	33	33	33	33
	Do preferred	90			
87200	Am. Sugar Ref.	124	128½	124	127¾
	Do preferred	116½	116½	116	116½
400	Am. Locomotive	23½	23½	23½	23½
500	Do preferred	90½	90½	90½	90½
400	Am. Car Fdry.	36½	36½	36½	36½
200	Do preferred	90	90	90	90
	Am. Can	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾
	Do preferred				
23900	Amal. Copper	97½	99¾	97½	99¾
2900	Anaconda Copper	39	39½	39	39½
2600	Atc. Topek. & S. F.	80½	80½	80	80½
	Do preferred	97	97	97	97
	Am. Ice	13½	13½	13½	13½
	Do preferred	44½	44½	44½	44½
800	Balto. & Ohio	104½	105	104½	105
100	Do preferred	95	95	95	95
2900	Brook. R. T.	65½	66½	65½	66½
1500	Chicago Gt. W.	17½	17½	17½	17½
	Do A	47½	47½	47½	47½
410	Con. Gas	197	197	196	196½
200	C., C., C. & St. L.	97½	97½	97½	97½
400	Chesa. & Ohio	47	47½	46¾	47½
1100	Chicago & Alton	37½	37½	37½	37½
	Do preferred	70	70	70	70
200	C., Peo. & St. L.	37½	37½	37½	37½
	Do preferred	87½	87½	87½	87½
4200	Col. Southern	14½	15¼	14½	15¼
1200	Do 1st pfd.	45	45	45	45
1800	Do 2d pfd.	31½	31½	31½	31½
700	Del., Lack. & W.	230	230	228	228
900	Del. & Hud.	177	177	176½	176½
2000	Erie	44½	44½	44	44
	Do 1st pfd.	75	75	75	75
2500	Do 2d pfd.	63½	63½	63½	63½
	Ft. W. & D. C.				
100	Gen. Electric	160	163	160	163
	Glucose Sugar				
	Do preferred				
1300	Illinois Central	130½	130½	130½	130½
	Iowa Central				
	Do preferred				
100	Int. Paper	11½	11½	11½	11½
	Int. & Gt. Nor. pref.	72	72	72	72
300	Do preferred	94½	94½	94½	94½
	L. E. & W.				
	Do preferred				
	Omaha				
5000	N. O. L. & Chic.	109	109	109	109
100	Pacific Mail	45½	45½	45½	45½
	Pullman				
200	Pt. Huron	20	20	20	20
4500	Penn. R. R.	141½	141½	141½	141½
	P., C. & St. L.				
	Do preferred				
45200	Reading	79½	82½	79½	82½
1800	Do 1st pfd.	84½	84½	84½	84½
14600	Do 2d pfd.	77½	77½	77½	77½
	Rock Island				
400	Republic Iron	15½	15½	15½	15½
100	Do preferred	69	69	69	69
1200	Southern Ry.	28½	28½	28½	28½
10600	St. Paul	170½	170½	170½	170½
	Do preferred				
100	St. L. & S. F.	24½	24½	24½	24½
	Do preferred				
1700	Tenn. C. & Iron	68	68	68	68
400	Texas & Pacific	32½	32½	32½	32½
	T., St. L. & K. C.				
	Do preferred				
13200	U. S. Leather	6½	6½	6½	6½
400	Do preferred	69	69	69	69
12000	Union Pacific	104½	104½	104½	104½
	Do preferred				
1000	U. S. Rubber	13½	13½	13½	13½
1900	U. S. Leather	6½	6½	6½	6½
	Do preferred	69	69	69	69
1100	Wabash	19½	19½	19½	19½
11100	W. U. Telegraph	85½	85½	85½	85½
	W. & L. E.				
	Do preferred				
200	North. Pac. pfd.	93½	93½	93½	93½

Total sales, 416,600 shares.

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 28.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	74	Tidewater Steel	4½
Phila. Traction	97½	Cambria Steel Co.	43
United Traction	82½	Elec. Co. of Am.	6
Con. Gas	197	Am. Steel	22
Con. Tr. N. J.	67	Do pfd.	82
Con. L. Superior	22½	Lehigh Nav.	83
Elec. Co. of Am.	6	Lehigh Valley	73
Do preferred	90	Philadelphia Co.	50
Phila. Electric	4¾	Do pfd.	46
U. G. Imps.	127	Penna.	61

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Stocks steady. Closing:

American Can	15½	Diversit pfd.	104½
Do preferred	58½	Metropolitan pfd.	92
Match	5¼	West Chicago	92
Biscuit	44½		

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Dec. 28.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	80½	Am. Sugar	117⅝
Do preferred	102⅝	Am. Tel. & Tel.	163
Boston & Albany	260½	Dominion I. & S.	24½
Boston & Maine	191	N. E. Gas & Coke	48
N. Y., N. H. & H.	211½	United Fruit	93½
Fitchburg pfd.	144	U. S. Steel	43
Union Pacific	103½	Do preferred	93
Mex. Cent.	20¼		

Sub-Treasury Buys Bonds.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The New York sub-treasury today purchased a block of $2,500,000 of United States government short term 4 per cent bonds.

London Closing Stocks.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Stocks closed:

Cons. money	94	Atchison	80
Do. acct.	94 5-16	Norfolk & Western	74½
Anaconda	6⅞	Do preferred	94
Atchison	80	North. Pac. pfd.	102
Do preferred	94½	Ontario & West	35½
Balto. & Ohio	104½	Pennsylvania	70½
Canadian Pacific	136½	Rand Mines	11
Chesa. & Ohio	47	Reading	77
Chicago Gt. W.	18	Do 1st pfd.	82
C. M. & St. P.	150½	Do 2d pfd.	74½
Do Beers	25	Southern Ry.	28½
D. & R. G.	45½	Do preferred	94½
Do preferred	91½	Southern Pacific	62½
Erie	42½	Union Pacific	103⅝
Do 1st pfd.	77	Do preferred	93
Do 2d pfd.	63½	U. S. Steel	43
Illinois Central	132½	Do preferred	94
Louis. & Nash.	109½	Wabash	19½
M., K. & T.	26⅝	Do preferred	44
Do preferred	51½	Spanish 4s	76¼

Bar silver quiet at 25 1-16d per ounce. Money 3½@4 per cent. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 3⅝@3 7-16 per cent; do for three-months' bills, 3 7-16 per cent.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including December 27:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
December 27	96,160	December 27	82,611
Previously	2,450,628	Previously	1,884,124
Total	2,549,778	Total	1,967,365
Daily average	94,436	Daily average	72,880

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
December 27	45,000	Dec. 27	not reported
Previously	1,225,152	Previously	1,296,324
Total	1,270,152		
Daily average	47,043		

The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1.15. The Producers and Refiners also paid $1.15. OIL CITY, PA., Dec. 28.—Credit balances, $1.15; certificates, no bid.

News From the Mines

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Another fine strike is reported in the Quartzburg camp, Ore. In the lower tunnel of the Copper King an eight-foot ledge of copper and cobalt ore has been uncovered that assays clear across its face $200 a ton.

On the Julia E. claim of the Constantine Company at Cripple Creek, a large body of ore 12 feet wide, which will run about $20 to the ton, has been discovered.

It is reported that the Peacock, in the Seven Devils district, Ida., has 800,000 tons of ore in sight that will average 15 per cent copper.

Rich placers have been found in the Gold mountain district of the Gallupos, Ariz., and the country has been located for 15 miles by five wide.

The Anglo-Canadian Gold Estates Company has begun working on one of its claims north of Ignac, Ont., and the men are throwing up rich ore. The same company has taken up a large tract of placer ground in the Rainy river district which tests have shown can be profitably worked.

A conglomerate ledge of quartz and base rock 470 feet wide has been found at Paterson creek, near Yreka, Cal. There is a large amount of the conglomerate in various sections of the country, and experts believe that development will open extensive quartz ledges at considerable depth.

Virginia (Nev.) reports that the Old Carson river Placer Mining Company is to be resurrected and expend $20,000 in barges and dredging equipment to recover the tailings from Comstock ores deposited along the river bottom, which will be treated by the cyanide process.

The drill on the Anaconda at Red River, N. M., is reported down 300 feet and cutting through a fine body of copper ore.

Five feet of ore carrying a large quantity of native silver has been exposed at the 800-foot level of the Bell Flower, near Philipsburg, Mont.

The top of an ore chute has been struck in the old Spotted Horse, near Helena, Mont. Assays give $26,000 gold to the ton, and a small kidney weighing 99 pounds was taken out that contained $1,800.

The Metal Market.

There were rumors afloat that Lake copper had sold at 17½c, but this was without confirmation and at the close the old quotations were the basis, $18 00 for Lake Superior, $12 87½ for electrolytic and $12 50 for casting. Tin was very quiet and unchanged at $28 50@28 75. Lead was dull at $4 00, and spelter was dull and nominally unchanged at $4 40. Iron was quiet also and unchanged. Pig iron warrants were quoted at $10 50@11 50; No. 1 northern, foundry, $15 50@16 00; No. 2 foundry, southern, $14 50@15 50; No. 1 foundry, southern, $15 50@16 00; No. 1 foundry, southern soft, $15 00@17 00. There were no advices from abroad.

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Mining stocks closed as follows:

Adams Con.	.18	Little Chief	.12
Alice	.48	Ontario	8.00
Breece	.16	Ophir	.90
Brunswick Con.	.10	Phoenix	.05
Comstock Tunnel	.06	Potosi	.05
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.65	Savage	.95
Deadwood Terra.	.50	Sierra Nevada	.24
Horn Silver	1.90	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.70	Standard	3.50
Leadville Con.	.05		

Boston Copper and Mining.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	26	Michigan	10
Amalgamated	71¼	Osceola	84
Arcadian	4¼	Old Dominion	24¼
Atlantic	28	Old Colony	3½
Battle	38	Parrot	31½
Bingham	24½	Quincy	148
Butte	31½	Rhode Island	3½
Calumet	610	Santa Fe Copper	3½
Centennial	13¾	Tamarack	275
Conhitt	1¼	Utah	24
Elm River	2	U. S. Mining	14½
Franklin	15	Victoria	5½
Mass	18¾	Wolverine	52½
Mohawk	32	Winona	1½

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Quotations of Commercial Money at Various Centers.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—Three per cent rentes, 100 francs 22 centimes for the account; Spanish 4s, 77.07½.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Money on call firm at 5@6 per cent; closed offered at 6 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 5@5½ per cent; sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 86¾@4 86¾ for demand, and at $4 83¾@4 84⅝ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 84½ and $4 87½; commercial bills, $4 82⅝@4 83¼; bar silver, 55¾c; Mexican dollars, 43⅜c; government bonds firmer; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds firm.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Gold premiums are quoted as follows: Buenos Ayres, 139; Madrid, 33; Rio Janeiro, 33; Rome, 1.57.

BERLIN, Dec. 28.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 38 pfgs for checks; discount rates, short bills, 3 per cent; three months' bills, 3½ per cent.

Foreign Bourses.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—In spite of the active demand for money in the market today there was a short supply. Discounts were easy, especially for bills to arrive early in January. Great pressure is likely to be felt Monday and Tuesday, after which considerable relief is probable.

Business on the stock exchange opened quiet, with a stronger undertone. Dealings were narrow and largely devoted to closing up year-end accounts. First-class securities were slightly easier. Home rails hardened. Argentines and Brazilians were firm. Americans opened irregular and improved on buying for New York account. The closing was firm and quiet. Grand Trunks were in slightly better demand. Rio Tintos were in good demand. Kaffirs opened easier on profit-taking and afterward grew firmer.

PARIS, Dec. 28.—Prices opened very firm and a rapid advance later caused realizations, checking covering repurchases. Foreigners rose at the beginning and receded somewhat later. Spanish 4s, however, maintained their improvement. Spanish rails were in request. Rio Tintos were in good demand, owing to favorable news from America. DeBeers were steadily purchased. A realization of Kaffirs was easily absorbed. The close was calm. The private rate of discount was unchanged at 2¾ per cent.

BERLIN, Dec. 28.—Business on the bourse today was quiet and and generally favorable. Chinese securities and Spanish 4s were the features. Locals were maintained. For the settlement money was at 5 per cent.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $173,846,581; gold, $116,145,361; silver, $8,616,464; United States notes, $5,061,229; treasury notes of 1890, $73,397; national bank notes, $0,938,918; total receipts this day, $1,896,225; total receipts this month, $43,462,729; total receipts this year, $281,160,347; total expenditures this day, $1,265,006; total expenditures this month, $23,955,590; total expenditures this year, $228,773,688; deposits in national banks, $116,295,915.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The statement of the associated banks for the week ending today shows: Loans, $857,980,200, increased $954,800; deposits, $910,869,800, increased $6,773,500; circulation, 31,856,100, decreased $73,200; legal-tenders, $71,990,600, increased $

Stocks Were Less Active but Market Steady to Firm

A. W. GLASS THE LEADER OF THE MARKET

The Common Stock Declined Fractionally on Sales of 905 Shares.

ELECTRIC SECONDS GAINED

Fire Proofing Common Declined and the Preferred Advanced—Steel and Coal Shares Dull But Steady. Fifth Avenue Bank Advanced.

There was a decided falling off in the business transactions at yesterday's single session of the Pittsburgh stock exchange. The total sales amounted to but a little over 3,000 shares which compared with over 12,000 for the preceding day and over 10,000 for the preceding Saturday. Nor were there any important features attached to the business that was done. Generally the tone was steady to firm, but with one exception the changes were comparatively insignificant. The greatest trading was in American Window Glass common, which sold a little over 900 shares. A peculiarity of this business was that it was all done at or near the opening of the regular call and after the gavel fell there were no quotations or sales of any kind. The closing price was at 57 which was a loss of ¼ compared with the preceding day. After the call five shares of the preferred sold at 92, which was the same as the price paid for one share Friday. Ninety was bid for regular lots without offers. Next to Window Glass in point of activity and interest, was Westinghouse Electric seconds, a little over 700 shares changing hands. The price opened at 87⅞ and advanced ⅝, but closed finally at 88, a gain for the day of ½. Of the amount sold nearly 240 went after call and the last bid after the final sale was 87¾, there being no offers. There was no trading or quoting of the firsts. National Fire Proofing issues which have been so active recently, were quite dull, less than 300 common and 200 preferred finding buyers. The common closed just about steady at 37¾, a loss of ⅛, and the preferred advanced ¼ to 44⅜. Both sold after call and there were no quotations after the final sale. There was very little business or life in the steel group, Crucible common closing at 23⅝, and the preferred at 84½. Both were unchanged and both about steady. United States Steel was also dull, but steady to firm, each issue gaining ¼, the common at 43⅛, and the preferred at 93½. The coal group was also barren of interest. River Coal common, which was heavily dealt in Friday, sold only 150 shares. The price —12⅞—being an advance of ⅛. The preferred did not sell. Pittsburgh Coal common sold 20 shares at 28 and closed firm at 27½ bid, 28 asked. The preferred sold less than 100 shares closing at 93⅛ for five. This was a decline of ⅛, after which regular lots offered at 93, with 92⅞ the best bid. Two shares of Pittsburgh Brewing preferred sold at 43, but regular lots were quoted at 43¾ bid, 44 asked. Switch & Signal common was dull and unchanged at 77½ for 145 shares. Ice common was firm and opened higher at 13⅜, but closed unchanged at 13½. There was a sale of 10 shares of Fifth Avenue bank at $55 a share, after which more offered at $59. The price paid is $15 above the last previous sale which occurred in 1899 and is a new high record. Recently, however, the stock has been bid up to 53. Bonds were steady to firm, but rather quiet. Pittsburgh Plate Glass rights sold a block of 400 at 12, a decline of ½ and the warrants advanced $2 to 50, a new high record. In the quotations Farmers Deposit National bank was bid up $5 to $900, thus recovering very quickly its $5 Christmas dividend. American Trust declined $1 to 124 asked, and Dollar Savings Fund and Trust made a new high record by advancing $2 to $210 bid. There was nothing else of importance.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges gained yesterday $132,239 76; for the week $7,621,417 70; the year $423,812,069 58.

Total sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 3,039 shares, $8,000 bonds, 400 rights, 29¼ warrants; for the week 41,280.4 shares, $28,000 bonds, 2,882 receipts, 824¼ rights and 91¼ warrants.

Fifth Avenue bank advanced $15 to $55, a new high record.

Sales Electric seconds, 737 shares. Closed 88.

Sales American Window Glass common 905 shares. Closed 57.

Fire Proofing common closed at 37¾, and the preferred at 44¾.

Crucible Steel common closed at 23¾, and the preferred at 84½.

United States Steel common closed at 43⅛, and the preferred at 93½.

Coal stocks were dull but steady.

Switch common closed at 77½.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1901.

The public sales in detail were:

At Call.

100 A. W. Glass com.. 57⅛
50 A. W. Glass com.. 57
50 A. W. Glass com.. 57
100 A. W. Glass com.. 57¼
200 A. W. Glass com.. 57⅜
50 A. W. Glass com.. 57⅜
25 A. W. Glass com.. 57⅜
25 A. W. Glass com.. 57⅜
25 A. W. Glass com.. 57⅜
50 A. W. Glass com.. 57
50 A. W. Glass com.. 57
100 U. S. Steel com.. 43
40 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 93½
10 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 93¾
50 Pgh. Coal com.... 28
50 West. Elec. 2ds.. 87⅞
50 West. Elec. 2ds.. 88
100 West. Elec. 2ds.. 88¼
100 West. Elec. 2ds.. 88¼
200 West. Elec. 2ds.. 88⅜
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 84½
100 Con. Ice com..... 13⅝
50 Con. Ice com..... 13⅜
70 N. F. Proof. com.. 37⅞
50 N. F. Proof. com.. 37⅜
10 Fifth Ave. Bank.. 55
40 U. S. & S. com.... 77½
10 U. S. & S. com.... 77⅝
20 U. S. & S. com.... 77½
50 U. S. & S. com.... 77⅜
50 Crucible Steel com. 23⅝
25 Crucible Steel com. 23⅞
25 Crucible Steel com. 23⅞
17⅞ P. P. Glass w'r'ts. 47
$1,000 Pgh. Brewing 6s...114
$1,000 Pgh. Brewing 6s...114
25 N. F. Proof. pfd.. 44⅛
50 N. F. Proof. pfd.. 44⅜
25 N. F. Proof. pfd.. 44½

After Call.

100 N. F. Proof. com.. 37⅜
50 N. F. Proof. com.. 37⅛
10 N. F. Proof. com.. 37⅜
100 M. R. Coal com.. 12⅞
50 M. R. Coal com.... 12⅝
20 Con. Ice com..... 13⅜
50 N. F. Proof. pfd.. 44⅜
25 N. F. Proof. pfd.. 44⅝
50 Monon. Water Co.. 42½
100 Monon. Water Co.. 88
25 Monon. Water Co.. 88
100 Monon. Water Co.. 87⅝
12 Monon. Water Co.. 88
5 A. W. Glass pfd.... 92
400 P. P. Glass pfd.... 12
$3,000 P., B. & L. E. 8s..120
9 P. P. Glass w'r'ts. 48
2½ P. P. Glass w'r'ts. 50
10 U. S. Steel pfd.... 93½
10 U. S. Steel pfd.... 93⅝
$2,000 M. R. Coal 6s.....116½
$1,000 M. R. Coal 6s.....116½
2 Pgh. Brewing pfd.. 43
25 U. S. & S. com.... 77½
5 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 93
5 Pgh. Coal pfd..... 93½
10 U. S. Steel com.... 43⅛
40 Phila. Co. com.... 46¾

The total public sales were 3,039 shares of stock, $8,000 bonds, 29¼ warrants and 400 stock receipts; total preceding Saturday, 10,017 shares of stock, $18,000 bonds and 82 rights; total same day last year, 2,813 shares of stock and $31,000 bonds.

Closing bids and offers at the day's one call were:

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Stock Exchange Seat	$100	$4750	...
Pittsburgh Banks.			
Exchange National	50	84	88
Farmers Deposit National	100	900	...
First National	100	...	500
Fifth Avenue	50	...	59
Lincoln National	50	...	130
National Bank of West. Pa.	100	...	201
Traders & Mechanics	50	...	65
Tradesmens National	100	...	180
Trust Companies.			
Union Trust	100	700	740
Equitable Trust	100	...	180
American Trust	100	...	121
Allegheny Banks.			
Bank of Secured Savings	50	67½	...
D. S. F. & T.	50	210	...
Third National	100	210	...
Allegheny Trust	100	135	...
Insurance.			
Allemannia	50	...	70
City	50	...	60
City Railways.			
Citizens	50	70	...
Railroads.			
Allegheny Valley pfd.	50	26¾	27
Pittsburg, Virginia & C.	50	*92	...
Electric.			
Westinghouse seconds	50	...	88¼
Miscellaneous.			
American Window Glass	100	56⅞	57¼
Do preferred	100	90	...
Consolidated Ice pfd.	100	13	18
Crucible Steel	100	23¾	23⅞
Do preferred	100	...	84⅝
Monongahela River Coal	50	12⅜	13
Do preferred	50	...	43½
Marsden com.	100	...	4¼
P., B. & L. E. R.	50	86½	...
Pittsburgh Brewing	50	24	24½
Do preferred	50	43½	44
Pittsburgh Coal	100	27⅞	28
Do preferred	100	92½	93
Pittsburgh Plate Glass	100	125	...
Union Switch & Signal	100	77½	78
Do preferred	50	91	95
Westinghouse Airbrake	50	...	180
National Fire Proofing	50	37⅜	37¾
Do preferred	100	44½	45
United States Steel	100	43	43⅛
Do preferred	100	93	93½
National Glass	50	17½	19
BONDS.			
Miscellaneous.			
Monongahela Coal 6s	1949	*116	116½
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	1949	*114	...

*Not recorded.

EXCHANGES STILL CLIMBING

Enormous Increases Shown in Current Figures Over Those for the Same Time Last Year.

The Pittsburgh clearing house association's reports for yesterday and the week of five days ending yesterday bring to a close the last full week of the first year of the twentieth century. The exchanges for yesterday show a gain of more than $132,800 compared with those for the same day in 1900, while the figures for the week exhibit an increase of $7,621,000 compared with the same period a year ago. But the total of the year to date eclipses all previous records with the enormous sum of $2,033,000,000 in round numbers. This is $423,812,000 more than at the corresponding date of 1900, which at that time held the record. There was no important or, in fact, appreciable change in the condition of the local money market during the week. Some institutions reported loans of various amounts at 5 per cent, while others had none at 6 per cent. As a whole, the market has been quite firm, with the rate for all kinds of banking loans quoting at 5@6 per cent. The coming week will probably witness a large increase in bank exchanges and the market will also probably work easier, owing to the dividends which become payable on and after January 2.

The reports of the clearing house for yesterday, the previous Saturday and the same day last year are:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$8,269,967 13	$1,082,676 27
Previous Saturday	6,354,080 35	1,078,392 45
Last year	6,116,967 37	1,250,317 84

Yesterday's increase, $132,239 76.

The figures of the clearing house for the week (5 days) ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week (6 days) and the same week (5 days) last year, show:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$37,459,227 72	$7,715,192 50
Daily average	7,491,844 54	1,542,712 90
Last week	36,076,494 58	6,684,145 74
Daily average	6,012,749 06	1,114,024 29
Last year	29,837,804 02	5,729,638 71
Daily average	5,967,560 80	1,145,927 74

This week's increase, $7,621,417 70.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, are as follows: Week ending—

December 28, 1901	$37,459,227 72
December 29, 1900	29,837,804 02
December 30, 1899	24,954,547 71
December 31, 1898	19,336,941 11
Total to date—	
1901	$2,033,820,021 26
1900	1,810,613,251 58
1899	1,528,478,652 51
1898	975,451,815 24

Reports from other cities were:

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 28.—Clearings, $15,351,413; balances, $2,826,196; for the week, clearings, $90,884,252; balances, $11,641,615; money, 6 per cent.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 28.—Clearings, $3,325,261; balances, $406,176; for the week, clearings, $17,854,505; balances, $2,331,850; money, 5½ per cent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Exchanges, $252,220,032; balances, $14,562,475.

BOSTON, Dec. 28.—Exchanges, $21,776,756; balances, $2,036,591.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 28.—Clearings, $5,853,924; balances, $953,504; New York exchange, 25c premium; money, 4½@6 per cent.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 28.—Money, 4½@6 per cent. New York exchange, par. Clearings, $2,000,750.

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—Clearings, $23,555,903; balances, $2,504,724. Posted exchange, $4 84½ for 60 days, $4 87½ on demand. New York exchange, 25c premium.

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 27.—Whisky, distillers' finished goods, active on basis of $1 32.

Weekly Review of Market Quotations

PITTSBURGH PRICES FOR FARM PRODUCTS

Potatoes in Light Demand With Quotations Lower. Apples Plentiful.

Summary for the Week.

It has not been an active week in the hay and grain market, the Christmas season no doubt attendant upon a holiday season having been much in evidence. Hay prices have not changed any, and this department has perhaps shown more life than any other, a very fair demand going with receipts not large. Straw has remained steady, in light receipt and moderate call. Rye is a little lower than at the beginning of the week, offerings from the west being at reduced figures. Wheat has ruled higher during the latter part of the week. Corn has been arriving in fairly good quantity, but demand has been slow, and prices are easier. Oats are fractionally lower, with the market easy. Millfeed has been quiet on account of high prices asked, and quotations for white middlings and bran are lower.

Wholesale grocers have had a phenomenal week for business, the rush on Monday and Tuesday, which was expected, having been been followed by almost equal activity since Christmas. Retailers found stocks very much run down after the travel of early part of the week, and were compelled to depart from the usual custom of not buying so near the end of a month, and of the year, stocks requiring immediate replenishing, and had to be filled. Flour closes the week unchanged, although an advance of 10 cents a barrel has been made by millers. This has strengthened the local market, but made it no higher. Sugar has gone forward 10 points for all grades; this advance following so closely upon that heels of the decline of last week occasioned some surprise, and can only be explained by the fact that refiners found they had cut prices too deep, and were so deluged with orders as to make an advance necessary. Coffee is unchanged. Beans and peas are much firmer, those who were under the market in naming quotations having been compelled to stiffen up prices. Rice is firm at prices of last week.

There have been no changes in canned goods. Standard tomatoes are holding at the recent advance, which is made from range $1 20@1 25, and the demand is moderate; jobbers are continuing to talk of further advances to come, and think stocks are so light that consumption will be large enough to absorb offerings notwithstanding the fact that buyers are going very slow in the matter of tomatoes this season, substitutes other canned vegetables rather than pay the high figures asked. Corn is fairly active, and peas are in good request, while fruits are steady.

Dried and evaporated fruits are moving better than in the early part of the season, and all prices are firm. Raisins and currants are still in good demand, while prunes, peaches and apricots are constantly growing in favor. Imported fruits are no weaker, but keep firmly to quotations.

Apples are lower than they were last week. There has been but a limited demand for them, and receipts have been accumulating. There is some frozen stock in the yards, which has been going at low prices, while sound are largely neglected, and prices are weaker, some selling from store being done below the dollar mark, which has ruled firm for so long. Hothouse cucumbers are lower. Carrots are slightly higher. Celery is cheaper. Florida Golden Self and White Plume are now in the market. Cabbage is unchanged, but firmer, with a falling off in receipts. Southern radishes have been hurt by frost, and good stock is higher. It is likely green onions will be in better supply from Florida and California tomatoes are in decreased demand and lower. A few Florida strawberries are arriving, but they are in very limited request and sell but slowly. Cranberries have declined. Catawba grapes are still coming, and sell at unchanged prices.

There was heavy demand for tropical fruits in the early part of the week, and the after-Christmas demand has been good. Oranges are splendid sellers, prices being well maintained; the fruit, while not perfect in flavor, being a little sour, is of fine color and attracts buyers. There is increasing call for grape fruit. Bananas are coming forward freely, but are in good demand, and prices are steady. Malaga grapes are popular and sell readily. Nuts have had a good trade and continue to claim considerable attention from consumers, quotations remaining firm.

Butter conditions are about the same as at the beginning of the week. Fresh table grades are coming forward in quantities just sufficient to supply the demand, with no accumulations. The tone is steady and firm, with demand fairly active. Eggs are easier than at the beginning of the week, prices for fresh having gone off on account of light demand. Not much stock is coming forward, but consumers will not pay the present high prices except for very limited quantities.

Poultry quotations show very little change. Prices have been uncertain on account of scarcity, the market being controlled entirely by condition of supplies from day to day. Turkeys are stronger, and it is likely there will be firm quotations for New Year's trade next week. The demand for ducks will probably be larger than ordinary, and, unless receipts are much bricker than they have been there will be a scarcity.

Hay, Grain and Feed.

Receipts bulletined: Manchester yards, 22 cars hay, 4 do straw, 6 do corn, 11 do oats, 1 do feed; Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, 5 cars hay, 1 do corn, 1 do oats; Pittsburgh & Western railroad, 5 cars hay, 1 do oats. Total receipts, 52 cars; receipts Friday, 42 cars; increase, 10 cars.

Following are the official quotations for hay, milfeed, corn, oats and straw, corrected by the superintendent of the Pittsburgh Grain exchange.

Straw—Car, $7 50@8 00; wheat, $7 50@8 00; rye, $8 25@9 75.

Hay—Choice timothy, $15 75@16 50; No. 1 do, $14 50@15 00; No. 2 do, $13 50@14 00; No. 1 mixed, $11 75@12 00; No. 1 clover, $11 25@11 75; prairie, $10 50@11 00; packing, $8 00@10 00; loose from wagon, $16 00@17 00.

Millfeed—Prices, delivered, No. 2 Michigan, 68c@70c.

Wheat—No. 3 red winter, 72@73c f. o. b. cars within radius of 50 miles of Pittsburgh.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, shelled, 72½@74c; high mixed, 72½@73c; No. 2 mixed, 71½@72c; No. 2 yellow car, 74½@75c; high mixed, 73@74c; No. 3 mixed, 71½@73c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 34@34½c; extra, No. 2, 33@33½c; regular, 32@32½c.

Millfeed—Middlings, per ton, No. 2, $26 00@26 50; brown, $26 00@26 50; bran, $25 00@25 50.

Groceries.

Flour—Jobbers' prices: Fancy spring patents, $4 20@4 25; fancy winter patents, $3 75@3 85; straight winter, $3 50@3 60; bakers' spring, $3 00@3 60; rye, $3 40@3 55; graham, $4 75@4 90; cornmeal, bbl, $3 85; 98-lb cotton bags, 22c.

Sugar—Standard granulated, 4.75c; fine granulated, bbl, 100-lb and 25-lb jute bags, 4.75c; 60 2-lb cartons and 20 5-lb cotton bags, 4.90c; powdered, 4.85c; powdered xxxx, 5.00c; cubes, 5.00c; cut loaf, 5.35c; confectioners' A, 4.85c; No. 2 spot white, 4.40c; No. 4 do, 4.30c; No. 7 yellow, 4.05c; No. 8 do, 3.95c; No. 9 do, 3.90c. (Quotations are f o b cars New York, which gives cost at your nearest railroad station. The price for Pittsburgh is 15 cents per 100 lbs above these figures.)

Cereals—Rolled oats, bbls, $5 85; kegs, $2 85; packages, $2 50@2 25; oat meal, bbls, $5 75; keg, $3 00.

Molasses—Fancy refined, 30@32c; choice do, 28@29c; prime do, 27@28c; new open kettle, 28@30c; fancy sugar syrups, 27@28c; sugar and cane, 22@24c; syrup in 2½-lb tin cans, $1 00 per doz.

Salt—No. 1, $1 00 per bbl; No. 1 extra, $1 10; dairy, $1 20; granulated rock, 55c sack.

Coffee—Roasted, bulk prices, 10½@12c; Santos, 9½@23½c; Maracaibo, 17@17½c; Peaberry, 16@18½c; Caracas, 19½@20c; Golden Rio, 15@15½c; Java, 29@29c; Mocha, 25½c; standard brands, 1-lb pkgs, 11.50c (with rebate of 50c allowed to retailers); high grades, 1-lb pkgs, 15.50@17.00c.

Beans—Prime marrowfat, bu, $1 75@2 85; N. P. navy, $2 05@2 10; Kidney, $2 15@2 85; California Lima, 6@6½c.

Peas—Dried peas, $1 40@1 50; Scotch, per bu, $1 50@1 55; split peas, bbl, $6 00; less, 5½c per lb.

Oil—Carbon, 110 deg, 9½c; headlight, 10c; water white, 10½c; Elaine, 14c; Ohio W. W. test, 10c; miners' Lewis, 9@9½c; special brands, 20@24c; prime refined, 26c; Hawaii, 58c.

Rice—Extra fancy head, 7½@7¾c; fancy head, 6¾@7c; fancy Japan, 5¾@6c; choice Japan, 5¼c; choice Carolina, 6@6½c; prime Carolina, 4¼@5¼c.

Canned Goods.

Standard pie peaches, 80@85c; gallon pie peaches, $2 25@3 00; California L. C. peaches, $1 90@2 35; Maryland peaches, $1 75@1 85; California apricots, $1 90@2 25; corn, fancy brands, 100@21 00; corn, 75@85c; California cherries, white, 22 00@2 25; lima beans, $1 20@1 40; soaked lima beans, 70@80c; string beans, 80@81 25; marrowfat peas, 95@$1 10; early June peas, $1 00@1 50; soaked peas, 60@70c; Mexican peas, $1 40@1 50; 2-lb cal cans, $1 40 doz; pineapples, $1 70@2 20; Lemon plums, $1 00; California plums, $1 85@1 90; raspberries, 85@90c; gooseberries, 95@$1 00; standard tomatoes, $1 20@1 25; fancy, $1 25@1 50; salmon, doz, 1-lb cans, $1 00@2 00; succotash, 1-lb cans, 95@$1 40; chipped beef, 1-lb cans, $1 50@2 00; 2-lb corned and roast beef cans, $1 35@2 40; mackerel, 2 and 3-lb cans, broiled, $1 75@2 00; sardines, domestic, ¼s, $3 25@3 35; mustards, ¼s, $2 70; French, 47 00@14 25; oysters, 1-lb full weight, 90@$1 20; 2-lb full weight, $1 80; 1-lb lunch, flat cans, $1 10.

Dried Fruits.

Evaporated apricots in bags, 10½@11c; 25-lb boxes, 11½@12c; apples, in bulk, 9½c; 1-lb cartons, 10@11c; peaches, 8@12c; raisins, seeded, 1-lb pkgs, 6@6c; raisins, Muscatels, 2 and 4-crown, 50-lb boxes, 4½@5c per lb; Ondara Valencia, 7¾@8c; California Valencia, 7c; raspberries, 27@27½c; currants, cleaned, 25 and 50-lb pkgs, 8½@8¾c; California prunes, 4¼@7¾c.

Fruits and Produce.

Apples—Common, $3 00@3 00 per bbl; choice and fancy, $4 00@5 00; California, per box, $1 65@1 90.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, $1 50@1 75.

Carrots—Per bbl, $1 40@1 65; bu, 25@30c.

Potatoes—On track, per bu, 90@95c; carlots, fancy, 60@65c; fancy from store, 65@70c; Virginia sweet potatoes, bbl, $2 25@2 75.

Jersey sweets, fancy, $3 00@3 50; Jersey sweets, medium, $2 50@2 75.

Brussels Sprouts—Per qt, 20@25c.

Onions—Per bbl, $2 40@2 75; per bu, $1 25@1 50; Spanish, crate, $1 75@1 85; silver skins, $4 00@5 00.

Horseradish—Per bbl, $3 50@3 65.

Watercress—Per doz, 30@40c.

Oyster plant—Per doz, 30@40c.

Celery—Small, 10@15c; medium, 20@40c; large, 50@60c; California Golden Heart, $3 50@4 50; White Plume, $3 00@3 50.

Turnips—Common, bbl, per bbl, 90@$1 00; globe, purple top, $1 25@1 50.

Rutabagas—Per bbl, $1 00@1 25.

Cabbage—Per ton, $19 00@22 00; German seed, $15 00@16 00; red, per bbl, $1 25@1 50.

Leeks—Per doz, 30@40c.

Parsnips—Per bbl, $1 75@2 00; ton, $23 00@25 00.

Beets—Per bbl, $2 25@2 50; ton, $28 00@30 00.

Parsley—Per doz, 10@12½c.

Cauliflower—$4@6 per bbl; 30@35c; California, $2 75@3 00 per crate.

Mushrooms—Per lb, 30@35c.

Radishes—Per doz, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Florida, 6-basket carriers, $2 50@3 00; California, $2 75@3 00.

Grapes—Malaga, per lb, 10@12c; New Orleans Charlottes, 4@5c; Concords, 2@3c.

Garlic—Per lb, 7@8c.

Lettuce—Romaine, per doz, 40@50c; per basket, 50@60c; per basket, head lettuce, bbl, $4 00@5 00; per crate, $1 00@1 50.

Squash—Hubbard, per bbl, $1 25@1 60; marrowfat, per bbl, $2 00@2 25; per ton, $35 00@40 00.

Cranberries—Per crate, $2 00@2 50; per bbl, $7 00@9 00.

String beans—Green, $5 00@6 00; wax, $5 00@6 00.

Florida egg plant—Per box, $4 00@5 00.

Spinach—Per bu, 20@30c.

Strawberries—Florida, per quart, 175@35c.

Grapes—Catawba, penny baskets, 17@18c.

Honey—White comb, 12@15c; dark, New York white clover, 12@13c; buckwheat, 11@12c.

Maple Syrup—$1@$1 00 per gallon.

Cider—New sweet apple juice, bbl, $4 50@5 00; old sharp apple juice, bbl, $3 50@3 75; choice crabapple, bbl, $5 00@6 00; refined apple juice, gal, 12@15c; pure grape juice, 25@30c; sweet refined, bbl, $5 75@6 00; kegs, $3 50; per gal, 18@20c.

Tropical Fruits and Nuts.

Limes—Box, $1 00.

Lemons—California, $4 00@5 00.

Pineapples—Florida, crate, $5 25@5 50; smooth, Cayenne, $4 50@5 00.

California pears—Bartletts, per box, $2 50@3 00; Winter Nelis, per box, $2 50@3 00.

Oyster plant—Per doz, 30@40c.

Celery—Small, 10@15c; medium, 20@40c; large, 50@60c; California Golden Heart, $3 50@4 50; White Plume, $3 00@3 50.

Turnips—Common, bbl, per bbl, 90@$1 00; globe, purple top, $1 25@1 50.

Rutabagas—Per bbl, $1 00@1 25.

Cabbage—Per ton, $19 00@22 00; German seed, $15 00@16 00; red, per bbl, $1 25@1 50.

Leeks—Per doz, 30@40c.

Parsnips—Per bbl, $1 75@2 00; ton, $23 00@25 00.

Beets—Per bbl, $2 25@2 50; ton, $28 00@30 00.

Parsley—Per doz, 10@12½c.

Cauliflower—$4@6 per bbl; 30@35c; California, $2 75@3 00 per crate.

Mushrooms—Per lb, 30@35c.

Radishes—Per doz, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Florida, 6-basket carriers, $2 50@3 00; California, $2 75@3 00.

Grapes—Malaga, per lb, 10@12c; New Orleans Charlottes, 4@5c; Concords, 2@3c.

Garlic—Per lb, 7@8c.

Lettuce—Romaine, per doz, 40@50c; per basket, 50@60c; per basket, head lettuce, bbl, $4 00@5 00; per crate, $1 00@1 50.

Squash—Hubbard, per bbl, $1 25@1 60; marrowfat, per bbl, $2 00@2 25; per ton, $35 00@40 00.

Cranberries—Per crate, $2 00@2 50; per bbl, $7 00@9 00.

String beans—Green, $5 00@6 00; wax, $5 00@6 00.

Florida egg plant—Per box, $4 00@5 00.

Spinach—Per bu, 20@30c.

Strawberries—Florida, per quart, 175@35c.

Grapes—Catawba, penny baskets, 17@18c.

Honey—White comb, 12@15c; dark, New York white clover, 12@13c; buckwheat, 11@12c.

Maple Syrup—$1@$1 00 per gallon.

Cider—New sweet apple juice, bbl, $4 50@5 00; old sharp apple juice, bbl, $3 50@3 75; choice crabapple, bbl, $5 00@6 00; refined apple juice, gal, 12@15c; pure grape juice, 25@30c; sweet refined, bbl, $5 75@6 00; kegs, $3 50; per gal, 18@20c.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Elgin creamery, prints, 27½@28c; do tubs, 26½@27c; Ohio and Pennsylvania creamery, 24½@25c; dairy butter, 18@19c; fresh country roll, 16@17c; cooking butter, 14@16c.

Cheese—New York full creams, 11¼@12c; Ohio, 11½; Swiss, cream, choice, 9¾@10c; Ohio Swiss, tubs, 13@14c; Wisconsin Swiss, tubs, 12@13½c; 20-lb block cheese, Swiss, new, 12@13½c; 5-lb brick cheese, 13@13½c; limburger, new, 13c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, doz, 26@28c; storage, 20@22c.

Poultry and Game.

Chickens—Live hens, per lb, 8@9½c; roosters, 6@6½c; roasters, 9@10c; turkeys, fancy, 12½@13c; young toms, 10@11c; old toms, 9@10c; ducks, 10@11c; do dressed, 13@16c. Rabbits, 20@30c.

Provisions.

Smoked meats—Hams, over 12 lbs and 13c; small hams, 12 lbs and under, 11½c; skinned hams, 12c; boneless boiled hams, 17½c; California hams, 8½c; shoulders (New York cut), 8c; wiltshire sides (boxed), 8½c.

Breakfast bacon—Rib, 8 to 10 lbs, 11½c; ribs, 10 to 12 lbs, 11½c; do back strips, 10½c; do clear, 8 to 10 lbs, 12c; do 10 to 12 lbs, 11½c; do back strips, 10½c.

Dry salt meats—Sides (extra short clear), 9½c; backs (regular), 9½c; do (extra short clear), 9½c; bellies (clear), 9½c; bellies (rib), 10 to 12 lbs, 9¾c; bellies under 10 lbs, 10c.

Dry salt smoked meats—Sides (extra short clears), 10c; bellies, over 20 to 25 lbs, 10¼c; bellies, from 16 to 20 lbs, 10½c; bellies, under 16 lbs, 10¾c.

Lard—Pure leaf (kettle rendered), 10½c. The advance for smaller packages over tierces is as follows: Barrels (about 240 lbs), ½c; ½-bbls (about 100 lbs), ¼c; fancy tubs, net 60 lbs, ⅝c; wooden buckets, net 20 lbs, 50c; 10-lb pails (1 to 2 in a case), ⅝c; 5-lb tin pails (2 in a case), ⅝c; 3-lb tin pails (2 in a case), ⅝c; 2-lb tin pails (2 in a case), ¾c; 1-lb tin pails (2 in a case), ¾c.

Wheat Suffers from Liquidation

BEARISH NEWS CAUSES LOWER WHEAT PRICES

Accumulation at Primary Points Was the Most Influential Factor.

CORN AND OATS FOLLOW

Decline in Spot Wheat at Liverpool Made Advance in Futures in That Market Look Like Manipulation from This Point of View.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—May wheat today closed ⅝c lower, accumulations at primary points, together with other bearish gossip, influencing moderate liquidation. May corn closed ⅜c down and May oats ⅛c lower. Provisions closed with a loss of 2½@5c.

May wheat opened ⅜@½c higher at 82¾@82½c, and quickly sold to 82½c under the unexpected help of Liverpool cables, which showed an advance in the face of the weakness on this side yesterday. For a time prices held steady on a fair amount of local buying. Reports showing that stocks were accumulating at primary points gave rise to the natural expectation of a big visible report Monday, this serving to weaken bull confidence somewhat. The feelings of holders were further molested by the decline in Liverpool spot wheat, which made the advance in futures at that market look like evidence of manipulation from this side. A statement that the rise in futures there was due to small receipts and light Australian shipments availed naught in the face of repeated allegations of there being no export demand at the seaboard. At 82c the support which recently has been forthcoming for May by local operators failed to appear, and as there were numerous stop loss orders at that figure the market broke sharply, to 81¼@81⅝c and closed weak, ⅝c under yesterday at 81⅜c. Local receipts were 42 cars, none of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 448 cars, making a total for the three points of 490 cars, against 548 last week and 316 a year ago. February receipts were 619,000 bushels, against 445,000 bushels last year. Seaboard clearances were 370,000 bushels.

The corn market ruled firm during the first part of the session because of light country offerings, small receipts and the firmness then existing in wheat. Reported buying for the country account gave rise to a bullish sentiment among local traders and at its best May sold at 69⅞c. The break in wheat was sufficient to cause a change of heart and much corn bought early was unloaded at a low later. May sold between 66⅞c and 66c and closed weak, ⅝c down, at 66¼@66¼c. Receipts were 87 cars.

Oats had only the scalping market, which has characterized the pit for the past few days. The market shared in the early firmness, but readily weakened when other grains declined. The fact that some of yesterday's carlots were still on the market was also influential in the weakness. Deferred futures—especially July and September—received considerable attention. May sold between 45⅝@45¼c and 44⅞c and closed weak, ⅛c lower at 45c. Receipts were 116 cars.

Trade in provisions was light and fluctuations narrow. Business was mostly in lard. The tone of the market was steady, although profit taking resulted in a slight decline. Buying of January by one house and selling of May by another brought the prices of the two options close to each other again. May pork closed lower at $17 25; May lard 5c down at $10 07½, and May ribs 2½c depressed at $8 82½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 35 cars; corn, 185 cars; oats, 135 cars, hogs, 44,000 head.

The leading futures, corrected by Lathrop E. Bacon & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'day's Close.
WHEAT No. 2.					
Dec.	78⅝	78⅝	77⅝	77⅝	78⅜
May	82¼	82½	81⅝	81⅝	82
July	82¼	82⅜	81	81⅛	81⅝
CORN No. 2.					
Dec.	63⅜	64	63½	63⅛	63⅝
May	66⅛	66¼	66	66	66⅝
July	66⅜	66½	65⅝	65⅝	66¼
OATS No. 2.					
Dec.	44⅜	44⅜	44	44	44⅛
May	45⅝	45⅝	44½	45	45¼
July	39⅛	39⅛	38⅝	38⅝	39
MESS PORK.					
Jan.	16 75	16 75	16 75	16 75	16 82½
May	17 30	17 30	17 17½	17 25	17 30
LARD.					
Jan.	10 05	10 15	10 02½	10 05	10 07½
May	10 10	10 15	10 02½	10 07½	10 12½
SHORT RIBS.					
Jan.	8 50	8 55	8 50	8 55	8 62½
May	8 82½	8 85	8 80	8 82½	8 85

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour steady. No. 2 spring wheat, 74@78c; No. 3 red do, 84½@85c; No. 2 corn, 63¾c; No. 2 yellow do, 65¾c; No. 2 oats, 45½@46c; No. 2 white do, 47¼@47½c; No. 3 white do, 46@47½c; No. 2 rye, 65½c; fair to choice malting barley, 60@63c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 88; No. 1 do, $1 90; prime timothy seed, $3 35@6 45; clover, contract grade, $6 50; mess pork, $15 80@15 90; lard, $10 05@10 07½; short ribs, sides (loose), $8 50@8 60; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $7 37½@7 50; short clear sides (boxed), $8 50@8 60; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 32.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls	97,000	70,000
Wheat, bus	103,000	29,000
Corn, bus	155,000	72,000
Oats, bus	247,000	138,000
Rye, bus	29,000	6,000
Barley,

LEFT HER CASH TO THE NEEDY OF THE WORLD

Safe Deposit & Trust Co. Appointed Executor of a Peculiar Will.

MRS. CLARK LEFT $300,000

Dedicated a Spring to the Public and Her House and Furniture to the Sick and Destitute in General. Her Father Founded Sharpsburg.

The peculiar will of Mrs. Eliza L. Clark, late of Sharpsburg, which was offered for probate some time ago, and which was kept from the records, was made public yesterday. The estate is estimated to be worth from $250,000 to $300,000, and this is disposed of in a document said to have been written by Mrs. Clark on October 12, 1898.

The testatrix at the beginning of the will states that after her just debts are paid it is her wish that her estate "be used for the good or relief of the suffering in the world." She then says: "My old home, the home of the Sharp family, I wish to be modified as to become a home for convalescents—a place to rest for sick ones on the way to recovery." It is the testatrix's desire that it be partly endowed, that if any one desires to contribute toward it they can do so, and if necessary a row of lots could be sold. She says it is her desire that her library should go to some "needy person or institution," and that a spring be tendered to the use of the public, a bust of her father to be placed over it; also an inscription, "Sharp Spring" or "Sharp's Terrace."

The testatrix says that Sarah Lloyd can have what money she held for her and what household goods she wants, however, "the clocks on the stairs to go with the house, if kept in good repair." The will then states:

"Poor men and truthful, especially firemen who have been injured in the discharge of duty, I would like to receive something, be assisted in some way if my estate will allow it, and all worldly poor people." By the will "Mrs. Maggie Clark of Chambersburg and her lame son," get $1,000. Sarah Lloyd is to have the choice of a lot "and Alfred, her brother, $1,000." In conclusion the testatrix wrote:

"As I have said, I do not know how far my purse will reach, of course my executors will arrange that." No executor was named, and the register appointed the Safe Deposit and Trust Company. Mrs. Clark was the surviving child of James Sharp, the founder of Sharpsburg borough.

MASTER IS REVERSED.

J. G. Beemer Is Bona Fide Holder of Valuable Bonds—Pennsylvania Trust Co. Appointed Receiver.

In the United States circuit court an order was made in the case of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York against the Penn Plate Glass Company, holding that 250 bonds secured by a mortgage given to the complainant are lawful bonds on which is due $250,000 principal. The costs of the proceeding will be paid from the portion of the fund awarded to the bonds other than those owned by James G. Beemer. The master in the case found that James G. Beemer was not a bona fide holder of the bonds. This finding was reversed by the court and he was not only awarded the bonds, but was relieved from paying the costs.

In the case of Frank J. Hearne against nine insurance companies appeals were taken from the United States circuit court to the United States circuit court of appeals. The suits were brought to recover $50,000 insurance on his house which was destroyed by fire. The defense was that the terms of agreement had been violated on the ground that no notice had been given to the companies that workmen were employed in the house which was supposed to be vacant at the time of the fire. A verdict for the full amount was rendered in favor of the plaintiff.

In the United States district court objections were argued to the discharge of Thomas J. Maxey from bankruptcy. The objections were that while he was a member of the firm of Tucker & Maxey he concealed certain property belonging to his estate. It was contended that the objections did not refer to the individual case of Thomas J. Maxey, but to the bankruptcy case of the firm of Tucker & Maxey.

The Kane-Maloney Iron and Steel Company was adjudged a bankrupt and the Pennsylvania Trust Company was appointed receiver. Andrew C. Moore and Frank Moore, both of Pittsburgh, were discharged from bankruptcy.

EXECUTORS WERE RIGHT.

Judge Hawkins Decides a Question Liable to Arise in Settlement of Estates.

Judge W. G. Hawkins handed down an opinion upon a question that is liable to arise in the settlement of any estate and is consequently of great importance. It arose in the estate of John Dice and involves the question as to whether or not the executors may make sale of real estate after the time mentioned in the will. No sale was made in pursuance with Dice's will, and proceeding was begun for the removal of the trustee. In answer it was alleged no offer was made for the property within the specified time.

After speaking of the importance of the question, the court says the decedent intended in any event that his real estate should be sold, for he made no other disposition of the property and it cannot be supposed that he intended to die intestate in the failure to sell within the period of two years.

Continuing, Judge Hawkins says: "There might or might not be a demand for the land. He intended the proceeds should be a fair equivalent of the land and the sale to be made with that view. Living, he would not have sacrificed the land, and it cannot be supposed he intended the trustee should do so. The limit of two years was therefore only mentioned as a period within which the testator desired the sale to take place; it was not conditional but merely directory. If the trustee had been guilty of negligence he would have been responsible for the delay."

In conclusion the court finds the postponement was necessary.

COURT WAS LENIENT.

John Campbell Gets One Year for Killing Johnnie Robinson.

In the criminal court John Campbell, convicted of voluntary manslaughter for the killing of "Johnnie" Robinson in the latter's shanty boat near McKees Rocks last May, was sentenced to serve a term of one year in the workhouse. When asked if he had anything to say Campbell asked Judge Marshall Brown to be lenient on account of his children. In reply Judge Brown said that the jury had found him guilty and the court must sentence upon that verdict.

On the night of the killing Campbell and Robinson were drinking and got into a fight. Campbell claimed that he struck Robinson with a piece of plank in self-defense, the latter having attacked him with a poker. Robinson was found in his shanty boat unconscious and was taken to the West Penn hospital, where he died a few days later.

TO IDENTIFY HIMSELF

August Friedthoffer Files a Bill in Equity to Find Out Who He is.

A bill in equity was filed yesterday by August Friedthoffer against William Hite, in which Friedthoffer demands information concerning his own identity. Hite is a laborer employed in the National Tube Works. He resides at No. 1215 Locust street, McKeesport.

The complainant is a resident of Port Vue and is about 40 years of age. It is set forth in the bill that the complainant sues in the name of August Friedthoffer because he does not know his real name and that he believes that he is entitled to real and personal estate as heir-at-law to his deceased parents, but that by reason of his inability to establish his proper name, he is at present unable to institute proper legal proceedings to establish his lawful rights.

Hite is said to have brought the complainant north at the close of the civil war, when the latter was but a child and to have given him to a family named Friedthoffer. Hite returned from the war in 1865 bearing the record of a good and faithful soldier in the Union army. It is claimed that he revealed nothing about the boy except that he found him hungry and alone in a fine old mansion which was almost ruined by shot and shell; that he had been unable to find any person about the place and decided he had been deserted, and took him to camp with him and afterward brought him north.

After Hite returned from the civil war he enlisted in the regular army and served in the west. He returned from the western service in 1869 and in July of that year he gave the child to Michael Friedthoffer and wife, who lived on the opposite side of the Youghiogheny river from McKeesport. Hite wrote what he called an adoption paper, which merely says that he gives the person of his adopted son to Michael Friedthoffer and surrenders all claims upon his person or what he may produce by his earning power. The paper is witnessed by Adam Hoffman and Philip Helmstetter, both living and prominent residents of McKeesport.

One variation of the story was that the child was given to Hite by his mother, who was dying with consumption and begged the soldier to take her child and make a home for him.

COURT REFUSED PETITION.

O. E. Krueger Asked for a Rehearing in Case Involving Possession of His Child.

Oscar E. Krueger filed a petition in common pleas court No. 3 for a rehearing in the habeas corpus proceedings in which his daughter, Edna May Krueger, was given into the custody of David Moore, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Emma Krueger, mother of the child and wife of the petitioner in the case.

It is alleged Moore is not the proper person to have care of the child; that the house in which he lives is not suitable to keep the child, as ten persons reside in six rooms, and that Moore testified at the hearing that he hated Krueger and did not want him to come to the house. Krueger says that he is prepared to prove all of the allegations made in his answer, except as to the insanity of Mrs. Krueger. The court refused the petition.

NO ORDER WAS MADE.

Court Did Not Change Day for Returning Sale of Monongahela House.

Attorney W. R. Blair, representing a number of persons interested in the partition sale of the Monongahela house, filed a petition in common pleas court No. 2 to compel Samuel McClay, the master, to make an early return of the sale. It was stated January 15 was fixed as return day because the master did not expect to make a sale last Monday. It was contended, on the other hand, it would be wrong to change the date, as the purchaser had paid $10,000 and probably counted upon the intervening time to obtain the balance.

Judge R. S. Frazer said that he did not see where any harm would be done in changing the return day if the purchaser was willing, but made no order upon the request.

Cut Down a Verdict.

Judge J. A. Evans handed down an opinion on the application for a new trial in the case of the Alexander McClure Company against the Home Insurance Company, an action to recover on a policy. A verdict was awarded against the defendant for $1,042 56. The court says it was evident that the proof of loss was not proper, but it is equally clear that such proof was waived and that if the plaintiff remits all over $1,000 of the verdict a new trial will be refused.

Judges Take Oath of Office.

Judge J. A. Evans yesterday swore Judge J. M. Kennedy in as presiding judge and Judge S. A. McClung as associate judge of common pleas court No. 3.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS, NO. 2.

Plaintiff.	Defendant.	Action.
August Friedhofer	William Hite	Equity
Mark Browasky	S. Steinberg	Ap
Jno. Sproul	City of Pittsburgh	Cert
W. H. Willock et al.	James H. McRoberts	Equity
Duquesne Forge Co.	Braddock Machine & Manufacturing Co.	Assp

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

A. C. Sheffer	Harry Merleau	Tres
James E. White	City of McKeesport	Ap
John Ormond	Monongahela Furnace Co.	Tres
Mercantile Trust Co., receiver	John Lees	Sci fa mtg
Mercantile Trust Co.	Henry A. Kuzze	Sci fa mtg

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Executions were issued as follows: Eliza J. McGinniss et al. vs. McKinley Coal Company, $1,100.

John Hill, committee of May Hill, a lunatic, filed a petition to sell real estate worth $3,000.

Tomorrow morning Judges F. H. Collier and Marshall Brown in common pleas court No. 2 will hear arguments upon motions for new trials and on several argument lists in common pleas court No. 2 the list for equity trials will be taken up at 9:30 a. m.

The following liquor license were transferred yesterday: George Claus, 610 East Ohio street, Allegheny, to Daniel Wack; Michael J. Kelly, 1317 Rebecca street, Allegheny, to Eugene G. Schmidt; George Reineman, deceased, 242 Diamond street, to Catherine Reineman; Calvin L. Dean, corner Fourth avenue and McClure street, Homestead, to James J. Casey.

TO DISCUSS METHODS

Dental Instructors Will Hold an Institute in This City Next Week.

The ninth annual meeting of the institute of dental pedagogics of the United States will be held in the Seventh Avenue hotel Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. Three sessions will be held the first day and two on the two days following. An interesting exhibit of dental supplies has been prepared for the occasion. The following program has been arranged:

"Executive Work of the Faculty," 10-minute papers by E. C. Kirk, J. D. Patterson, D. R. Stubblefield and T. E. Weeks; "Conduct of Operatory Clinic," G. V. Black, with discussion by F. D. Weise, S. H. Guilford, W. E. Grant and W. H. Whistlar; "Classroom Methods of Teaching," 10-minute papers by N. S. Hoff, R. N. Nones, L. S. Tenney and S. W. Foster; "Teaching of Dental Metallurgy," J. D. Hodgen, with discussion by C. J. Essig, J. P. Buckley, Alfred Owree and W. B. Fulton; "Teaching of Prosthetic Dentistry," G. H. Wilson, with discussion by Grant Molyneaux, J. H. Kennedy, H. M. Kirk and A. O. Hunt; "Teaching of Bacteriology," W. R. Blue, with discussion by L. P. Bethel, G. W. Cook and W. E. Walker; "Reports of Committees on Syllabi of Operative and Prosthetic Technics," T. E. Weeks and N. S. Hoff.

The officers of the organization are: George E. Hunt, Indianapolis, president; Hart J. Goslee, Chicago, vice president; H. B. Tileson, Louisville, secretary and treasurer.

Euchre at Turner Hall.

On New Year's eve St. Peter's Branch, No. 33, will give a grand euchre and reception. Many valuable prizes will be offered.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
1218yDWo

IF YOU ARE NOT ADVERTISING IN GAZETTE WANT COLUMNS,

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PITTSBURGH.

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BUTLER ST., 353—R. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 42D—R. M. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44th—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spilker.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. F. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. F. Nourse.
CENTER AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—The Bell Pharmacy.
CENTER AVE., COR. NEVILLE ST.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401 COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.
FIFTH Ave., 1504—Harper & Wayne.
FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Dean.
FIFTH AVE., 3614—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3705—Central Pharmacy.
FOURTH ST., 2705—John M. Hohman.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Geo. A. Charles.
FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—R. M. Totten.
FORTY-FOURTH ST., COR. BUTLER—A. W. Covert.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 1—W. L. Stewart.
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FRANKSTOWN AVE., 234, COR. PARK—O. F. Frecbing.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6956—Theo. T. Hill
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 7900, COR. OAKWOOD ST.—McKee & Berlin.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Shuchmann.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kellenberger.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.
JUNILLA ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—E. H. Melvin.
KIRKPATRICK ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—James Sieling.
KELLY ST., COR. DALLAS AVE.—McCabe's.
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PARK AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN.—O. F. Freching.
OAKWOOD ST., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE.—McKee & Berlin.
PARK AVE., 401, COR. CARVER ST.—R. B. McKelvey.
PENN AVE., 2901—P. C. Schilling Company.
PENN AVE., 3409—J. W. Tee, druggist.
PENN AVE., 6900, COR. HIGHLAND—East End Drug Company.
PENN AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN—Mark Bros.
SEMPLE ST., COR. WARD—W. S. Beach.
STEVENSON ST., COR. FIFTH AVE.—Chas. L. Young.
THIRTY-THIRD ST., 637—McNally's Pharmacy
TWENTY-EIGHTH ST., COR. PENN AVE.—P. C. Schilling Company.
WARD ST., COR. SEMPLE—W. S. Beach.
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WYLIE AVE., COR. FULTON—Wm. Shuchmann.
WYLIE AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—James Sieling.
WYLIE AVE., 2451—J. Rueckert.
WYLIE AVE., 2450, COR. JUNILLA ST.—E. H. Melvin.

ALLEGHENY.

ALLEGHENY AVE., 1200, COR. CABINET St.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
ALLEGHENY AVE., COR. REBECCA ST.—C. A. Spang.
BEAVER AVE., 1802—Bundy & Eaton.
BEAVER AVE., COR FRANKLIN ST.—John Brittain.
BEAVER AVE., COR. NIXON ST.—Wm. Dice.
BRANCH ST., COR LOWRY—T. J. McGee.
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BUENA VISTA ST., COR. JACKSON—Steigleder & Kutscher.
CABINET ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—Allegheny Avenue Pharmacy.
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MONTEREY ST., 1410—Minnick's Drug Store.
NIXON ST., COR. BEAVER AVE—Wm. Dice.
NORTH AVE., COR. FEDERAL ST.—Minnick's Drug Store.
OHIO ST., COR. UNION AVE.—Wm. Ziegenhine.
ORIO ST., COR. JAMES—Crescent Pharmacy.
PENNSYLVANIA AVE., OPP. SEDGWICK—Louis Steitz.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 2111—W. L. Sutter, Ph. G.
PERRYSVILLE AVE., 3906—Thomas Cooper.
REBECCA ST., 636, COR. SCHOOL ST.—Rebecca Street Pharmacy.
REBECCA ST., COR. ALLEGHENY AVE.—C. A. Spang.
ROBINSON ST., W., 303—D. W. Nobbs.
SCHOOL ST., COR. REBECCA—Rebecca St. Pharmacy.
TAGGART ST., COR. BRIGHTON PLACE—D. A. Vanasdale.
UNION AVE., COR. OHIO ST.—Wm. Ziegenhine.
WASHINGTON AVE., COR. FREMONT—C. H. Kelly.
WASHINGTON AVE., COR. MANHATTAN—Chas. M. Kelly.
WESTERN AVE., COR. GRANT ST.—Henry W. Heckel.
WOODS RUN AVE., COR. M'CLURE—Will J. Morris.

SOUTH SIDE.

CARSON ST., 2, COR. SMITHFIELD ST.—John F. Murphy.
CARSON ST., COR. S. TENTH—Chambers' Pharmacy.
CARSON ST., 1221—B. J. Stenger.
CARSON ST., 2131—F. L. Urben.
NINETEENTH ST., COR. SARAH—Zoeller's Drug Store.
SARAH ST., COR. S. NINETEENTH—Zoeller's Drug Store.
SMITHFIELD AND CARSON STS.—John F. Murphy.
TENTH ST., COR. CARSON—Chambers' Pharmacy.
TWELFTH ST., 52, OPP. MARKET HOUSE—Beck Pharmacy.
WASHINGTON AVE., 81—Alex. D Black & Son.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE,
Main Offices:
347 and 349 Fifth Ave.....Pittsburgh

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS and others, either sex, laugh small profits in the face; make and sell your own goods and reap all the benefits; send for our list of practical working trade secrets, formulas, processes, etc.; sample and instructions free. Wheaton & Co., New Bedford, Mass. 1229jc

AGENTS, salesmen and others—Many earn $20 weekly in the mail order business; our recipes, formulas and mail order trade secrets instruct you how to start a paying business of your own. For samples and full information, write Chase & Co., Providence, R. I. 1229jc

AGENTS—We have what people want; lamp that makes its own gas at cost of one cent a day; sells for $1; will send small model free to those wishing to work for us; write our Department B today. Empire Gaslight Co. 90 West Broadway, New York. 1229j

AGENTS—Either sex; also students, teachers; big money selling popular priced books. McKinley $1.50; encyclopedias $3.00, and others. Write now. World Publishing House, 151 Church st., New York. 1229j

AN income of $15 week can be earned in spare time or evening by any person able to write; proof sent anywhere to those sending addressed envelope to Grannan Co., box 227, Brooklyn, New York. 1229jc

MEN AND WOMEN to subscribe for our $1,000 accident policy; identification; lost keys recovered; $1 a year pays for all; agents wanted. Duquesne Registry Co., 415 Ferguson bldg. 1229jc

MONEY handling warranted hand-made fine shoes; factory prices; ladies, $5c; gents, $1.26; express paid; exclusive territory to agents taking measures. A. J. Welcome, Burlington, Vt. 1229jc

HOME WORK the year round; no canvassing; $5 to $6 weekly working evenings; experience unnecessary; inclose stamp; work mailed on application. 20th Century Mfg. Co., Toledo, O. 1229jc

AGENTS—Found, new money maker; 70,000 sold in Minneapolis; millions will be sold; costs 7 cents, sells for 25c; sample outfit, 10c. Domestic Mfg. Co., Minneapolis, Minn. 1229jc

WANTED.

Agents.

PANTALOONS match safe; useful, ornamental, funny; best sellers for agents; 16c. Conn Sup. Co., Toledo, Ohio. 1229jc

AGENTS—Wolverine Laundry Soap makes money. Holt Gen. Agt., Box 724, Hartford, Conn. Send postage. 1117sMWF

CIRCULAR distributors wanted; $6 per 1,000; inclose stamp. Morelle Chemical Co., Newport, Ky. 1229jc

AGENTS—Yu-Con is a winner. Sample and terms 10c. E. W. Coleman Co., Canonsburg, Pa. 1229jc

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 816, Philadelphia. 1012h

Male Help.

AMATEUR actors for high class traveling company; salary $20 weekly; must furnish good wardrobe. Address N 60, The Gazette. 1229j

ANY person who will distribute circulars for $3 daily should address Standard Co., 3 Wells, Chicago. Steady position, no canvassing. 1229jc

ARE you seeking employment or desirous of changing your present occupation? Call 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

BEFORE leaving your present position, call and see us; it will benefit you. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

BRICKLAYERS, carpenters and laborers at Oil Well Supply Company, 22d st. and Allegheny Valley R. R. 1228tc

BRICKLAYERS—Twenty. Apply on job, Henry and Craig sts., or 123 First ave. 1229jc

BRUSH MAKER—Experienced in wire drawn, pitch and staple push brooms. 3020 Liberty ave., Monday, 10 to 12 m. 1229jc

BOY—Bright young boy for general office work at manufacturing plant. Must write a good hand and be quick at figures. Give age, experience, etc. D 60, The Gazette. 1229jc

BY applying at the Star Employment Bureau you are guaranteed a position. 1214h 120 Sixth st.

CARPENTERS—At once at Monessen, Pa., 50 carpenters for rough work. Apply room 208 German National Bank Building. 1225h

CARPENTERS for rough work at Clairton, Pa. Apply room 208, German National Bank Bldg. 1229j

CALL and investigate our methods of securing employment; information freely given. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

CLOTHING REPAIRER—Young man having experience at pressing and repairing gents' clothing. Apply at once, C. Young & Co., 38 McClure ave., Woods Run, Allegheny. 1229j

DE LUXE SALESMEN are cordially invited to investigate the new selling plans and co-operative methods used on the great success of the century, "The Universal Classics and Rare Manuscripts." Sensational value to subscribers; de luxe editions, lavishly embellished with hand-painted plates, etc., at prices never heard of in America. Vincent Parke, the general manager from New York, is in Pittsburgh for a few days to meet representative salesmen; special contracts will be made with the right men. The Weedon-Lipscomb Company, Bijou Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Rogers representatives for M. Walter Dunne. 1229jm

DON'T waste time and money in seeking employment. Call; it is our business. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

DO you want employment? THE STAR is the place to go. You get fair treatment and guaranteed employment. 120 Sixth st.

EMPLOYMENT secured through the 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

ESTABLISHED and Reliable—We succeed when others fail. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

EVERY equipment needful can be secured by the STAR Employment Bureau. 120 Sixth st. 1214h

FIVE first-class, wide-awake solicitors; steady employment and good wages to right parties. Apply to furniture department C. H. Rowe & Co. 1229j

FOREMAN—Experienced, for fire brick works manufacturing high grade brick; also labor bosses. Address N, care The Gazette. 1225gc

HAVING years of experience and the largest list of patrons, we are Pittsburgh's leading agency. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

IF it's employment you want, we can aid you. Let us help you. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

INFORMATION freely given. Do you need work? MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

LOOKING for work? We can aid. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MALE STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

MAN of good business ability to take position as manager of office in city, representing a first-class incorporated company. The position has paid the present manager over $500 per month and he has been promoted. Applicant must have $500 cash to purchase present manager's outfit. Address R 57, The Gazette. 1229jc

MAN of undoubted ability in the life insurance business, to manage an office. Address in confidence, stating experience and references. Address for one week, J 60, The Gazette. 1229jc

MAN of extensive commercial acquaintance to fill position of trust with large financial institution. Address in confidence, H 60, The Gazette. 1229jc

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men; service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines where required. Recruiting Officer, 218 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, room 14, Baughman building, Greensburg, Pa., or room 203 Peabody building, Wheeling, W. Va. 1011a

MEN—For 1902, two energetic men to travel and collect in Pennsylvania; salary $80 and all expenses. Card Sec., 256 Dearborn, Chicago. 1229jc

MEN seeking employment call. Oldest and largest office in the state. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

MEN seeking employment, call. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MERCANTILE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 128h 616 Penn ave.

NO charge for information; largest employment bureau in the state; men seeking employment, call. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1208h

NO trouble to give information. Call or write. 1214h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

OUR methods of securing positions are the best; information freely given. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

OUR method of securing positions is the best. Call. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

PORTER—A man for porter and help tend bar. Frank F. McKelvy, 314 Diamond st. 1229jc

Positions
ready today.
Do you want one? If
so, call. We can
help you.
STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

RIGGERS—Several good riggers. Apply 133 First ave. 1229jc

SALESMEN—Two experienced candy traveling salesmen for routes already established. None but men of experience need apply; best of references required; correspondence strictly confidential. Reymer & Brothers, Inc. 1229j

SALESMAN—A thorough experienced salesman for gents' furnishings, hats and clothing; good salary and permanent position to right party. Danziger, 67 Frankstown ave. 1229jj

SALESMEN—At once, two experienced salesmen for steam boiler specialty. Liberal commission and salary. Apply J 57, The Gazette. 1225wpso

SAVE TIME, money and annoyance when seeking employment, by engaging THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

SEE the Mercantile Employment Bureau. 128h 616 Penn ave.

SOLICITOR—Will pay good salary to a good man. Apply 502 Fourth ave. 1229jc

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, oldest office in Pittsburgh (men only); managed by practical man of 28 years' experience; 5,000 customers. 120 Sixth st. 1214h

STENOGRAPHERS, Etc.—Two particularly capable men; must be experienced stenographers and good Remington operators; must reside in Pittsburgh; only very high-class men need apply; salary $1,200. 428 Wood st. 1229j

THE MERCANTILE BUREAU, 616 Penn ave., secures employment for men. 128h

TO get employment, get to the right place. The STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU can place you. 120 Sixth st. 1208h

TREASURER for high-class theatrical enterprise; $25 weekly and traveling expenses; cash bond required. Address L 60, The Gazette. 1229j

WANTED—If you do not wish to tramp the city and seek the position you need, call and see us; our staff can communicate with heads of departments and firms that you personally find it very difficult to do. 1214h STAR, 120 Sixth st.

THE Mercantile Employment Bureau, 128h 616 Penn ave.

WANTED—Faithful manager to take charge of distributing depot and office to be opened in Pittsburgh to further business interests of old established manufacturing concern. Salary, $125 per month and extra profits. Applicant must furnish good reference and have $800 cash. Address Manager, P. O. Box 1421, Philadelphia, Pa. 1229pc

WHEN seeking employment, investigate our methods. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

WE do not handle domestic help, but make a specialty of mercantile and first-class mechanical help. Call or write. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

WE have among our customers the largest and best firms in the city, which enables us to place men in good positions. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 128h

WE are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the United States. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st. 1214h

WE supply the largest and best firms in Pittsburgh with help. 1214h STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

YOUR case handled promptly by us. THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

WANTED.

Male Help.

YOUNG MEN wanted, any distance, copy letters home evenings and return to us; we pay $8 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, box 1411, Philadelphia. 1229jc

YOUNG MEN to fit themselves for railway telegraph service. Address Schools of Telegraphy, Washington, Pa. 1115epo

YOUNG MAN—About 20 years of age, as assistant bookkeeper; an excellent opportunity; state references and salary wanted. W 59, The Gazette. 1229jo

Female Help.

AMATEUR actresses for high-class traveling company; salary $20 weekly and upward; must furnish good wardrobe. Address M 60, The Gazette. 1229jo

CHAMBERMAID for small private family, 944 Ridge ave., Allegheny. 1229jc

FEEDERS—Two girls as press feeders and acquainted with table work. Address W. J. L., box 911, Pittsburgh. 1229jc

GIRLS over 18 to travel with burlesque company; no experience necessary; expenses paid; call Sunday afternoon and Monday morning, Mr. Barry, American House, 1002 Liberty. 1229

GIRL—For general housework; good wages. No. 2844 Wylie ave. 1229jc

HAT MAKERS—Experienced ladies' hat makers, hand work; also operators for tucking and straw machines; also millinery apprentices. J. D. Pound & Co., 943 Penn ave. 1229jc

LADY CANVASSER—Salary $1 day, car fare and commission. Call 1232 Penn ave. 1229jc

TWELVE women to scrub after 6 o'clock in the evening, permanent position to those furnishing satisfactory reference. Apply at Sixth floor office, Kaufmann Bros. 1229j

YOUNG LADIES wanted, any distance, copy letters home evenings and return to us; we pay $8 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, box 1411, Philadelphia. 1229jc

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Male and Female Help.

$60 MONTHLY copying letters at home; either sex; enclose two stamps with application. Lake Shore Mercantile Co., Dept. 25, Chicago. 1229parl

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 106 Sixth st. Both telephones, No. 859. 1102jtr

Situations—Male.

YOUNG man, 22 years, fairly well educated, would like to represent some firm or individual in Pittsburgh as correspondent; excellent references, theatrical and commercial; shorthand typewriter, fair stenographer, clean-cut appearance, etc.; all of which can be personally attended to. Address R 53, The Gazette. 1229jc

SITUATION as assistant in general office work, by an honest, energetic, competent young man. Write A 60, The Gazette. 1229jc

STENOGRAPHER—Experienced young man, knowledge of office work. Address R. 606 Fourth st., Braddock. 1229jc

Situations—Female.

POSITION the first of the year by stenographer with six years' experience; can furnish reference from present employer. Address T 59, The Gazette. 1229jc

SITUATION—By young lady as stenographer; good at typewriter; with best experience and reference. Address G 20, The Gazette. 1229jm

SITUATION for Swedish girl, two years' reference. Matrons Domestic Bureau, 440 Penn. 1229jc

Pupils.

RENO SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
Sixth and Smithfield. Personally conducted by Mr. Marshall H. Reno, over 15 years engaged in reporting in the Allegheny county and United States courts. Send for catalogue. 1227h

RENO SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Corporations and business men seek its graduates, because they are known to be thoroughly competent. Day and evening sessions. Send for catalogue.

CLERKS attend the
Reno Shorthand School,
Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Session daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone 2022 Grant. 1105h

YOUNG LADY STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Every day, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

RENO SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. The most modern, thorough and practical school in Western Pennsylvania. Day and evening sessions. Telephone 2022 Grant. 1227h

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, 515 Penn ave.; German, French, Spanish, Italian by native teachers; Latin and Greek by graduate of German university, day and evening sessions. 1229jc

YOUNG LADIES' BUSINESS SCHOOL.
English branches, bookkeeping, stenography and typewriting. Private lessons.
MRS. C. B. SUMMERS, 415 Lewis Block. 1201pb

SHORTHAND—THE MARTIN SHORTHAND School, 633 Penn ave.; oldest, largest. Established 19 years. Day and evening sessions. 1219h

LADIES to learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny. 1229jc

PRIVATE lessons in stenography, $5 per month. Pittsburgh Stenographic Studio, 414 Lewis Block. 1201pb

FREE—Banjo, mandolins, guitars to new pupils. Henderson's Studio, 614 Smithfield st. 1229jc

GUENTHER'S Orchestra and Music Studio, 303 Smithfield st. 'Phone 602 Park. 1208pac

Rooms.

ROOM or rooms, furnished or unfurnished, in private residence or flat, with modern conveniences, in desirable location, East End, Pittsburgh, with meals, with Protestant family where there are no other roomers, by single professional gentleman, a resident of Pittsburgh, with well-known references. Address E 60, The Gazette. 1229jc

COUPLE with child 3 years old want nice room and good plain

TURN A NEW LEAF AND BEGIN AT ONCE. THEY ARE CERTAIN MONEY-MAKERS.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

THORNE & CO.
Real Estate, Mortgages and Insurance,
615-616 Fifth-Ammons Building,
331 Fourth ave.

CENTER AVE., NEAR CRAIG,

Two-story and mansard brick, 11 rooms, bath, hardwood floors, all modern conveniences; lot 45x120.

BEECHWOOD BOULEVARD,
COR. HASTINGS.

Lot 100x160. Excellent location for residence. Will sell cheap.

COLOMBO ST., EAST END.

Two new 10-room brick dwellings, complete in every respect, everything modern and up-to-date. Lot 30x107 each.

SEWICKLEY VALLEY.

We have 92 acres that are most desirable for country homes. Choice location, excellent surroundings. Will sell as a whole or divide.

BELLEVUE.

Choice vacant lots in very desirable locations, just the place for reasonable priced homes.

MANUFACTURING SITES

in Pittsburgh, and the adjoining territory; if you are seeking a manufacturing site it will pay you to consult us.

FARMS.

We have some excellent farms well located. Some underlaid with coal, some with oil wells on property and others with gas privileges on property.

THORNE & CO.,
331 Fourth Ave.
Telephones:
Bell, 3149 Court.
P. & A., 2441 Main.

1229j

FOR SALE.
A Few Bargains for the Holidays.

$3,150.00—Frame house, 7 rooms, bath, gases and convenience; corner lot; paved street; good location; fine condition.

$5,500.00—Choice of three elegant brick houses of 9 rooms each, bath, laundry, furnace, front and back stairs, hot water heater and all conveniences; the best location; street paved.

$6,250.00—Brick house, Wilkinsburg, 9 rooms, bath, laundry, furnace and all the conveniences; large lot; street paved.

$7,400.00—Large brick house, 10 rooms, reception hall, bath, two w. c.'s, laundry, furnace, water heater, front and back stairs; newly painted and papered; near Stanton ave.

$7,750.00—Large brick dwelling, 11 rooms and all the latest conveniences; large lot and in the best location; this is an ideal home and is very cheap at this price.

$7,100.00—Fine brick, Edgewood, 10 rooms, reception hall and all the latest conveniences; lot 40:120.

$7,750.00—New buff brick, 9 rooms and all the latest conveniences; extra fine location; possession at once.

$13,500.00—Buff brick, colonial; 12 rooms, hardwood floors, two bathrooms, three w. c.'s, etc., and all the very latest conveniences; fine location.

$8,700.00—Stone front, 9 rooms and strictly up to date; hardwood floors, finish, etc.; possession at once.

T. J. BURKE & CO.,
431 Fourth ave.
Have the following homes for sale at bargain prices:

5903 Elgin ave., beautiful colonial residence; lot 50x110 ft.... $15,000
406 Whitney ave., Wilkinsburg.... 8,200
6455 Black st., Pittsburgh.... 7,500
428 Ella st., Wilkinsburg, Pa.... 6,000
Three lots and 6-room frame, E. McKeesport, Pa.... 5,000
840 Rebecca st., Pittsburgh, Pa.... 4,500
Two frame dwellings, cor. Clermont and Summit sts., Allegheny, Pa.... 4,500
132 Charles st., Knoxville borough.... 4,100
One frame dwelling, Travella boulevard, city.... 4,300
632 Herron ave., frame dwelling, fine.... 4,000
7520 Bennett st.; brick dwelling.... 3,900
1025 Franklin st., Wilkinsburg; frame dwelling, large lot.... 3,700
One frame on Schley st., Swissvale.... 3,650
Two frame dwellings on Magnus st., E. McKeesport; large lot.... 3,500
8-room frame dwelling, Bridgeville, Pa. 3,500
624 Cora st., brick dwelling etc.... 3,500
One frame dwelling on Lincoln ave., Carnegie, Pa., large lot.... 3,100
82 Ridgewood ave., Allegheny; fine frame dwelling; large lot.... 2,800
Frame dwelling, cor. Michigan and Cottage aves., Allegheny, Pa.... 2,500
11-room frame dwelling, Manor station.. 2,500
6-room frame dwelling, Idlewood, Pa.. 2,000
7404 Tioga st.; frame dwelling.... 2,350
Frame, Wayne ave. and Vera alley, McKees Rocks, Pa.... 1,600

The above is only a partial list of desirable offerings on our list of real estate. We have houses, lots and acreage for sale; best locations in this city and vicinity. Full particulars on application.

T. J. BURKE & CO.,
431 Fourth ave.

1229j

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
126 acres, 8 miles East End, 2 miles Unity station, 2½ miles Logans Ferry, P. R. R. Rolling land, faces south, all improved; fine grass or wheat farm; very well watered. Nearly new 8-room house; modern bank barn 48x64, well adapted to stock; water in shed, with fine pressure; can be put in house; good orchard, tenant house, etc.; a very choice farm; price $15,000, on liberal terms, or will exchange in part for good city or Wilkinsburg property.

(No. 313B)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave. 1229j

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—10-room dwelling; brick; with stone front; on Alder st., East End; hardwood finish; all modern improvements; will exchange for Wilkinsburg property; price $12,000.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

1229j

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
12-roomed colonial brick house in Baum Grove district, $25,000; 85-acre farm in Indiana county, underlaid with coal, $6,000; 60-acre farm in Westmoreland county, underlaid with coal.

M. R. COOKE,
6016 Center ave., E. E. 1229j

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS.

T. J. Burke & Co.,

Reliable Business Exchange,

431 Fourth ave.

IF you have a store or business of any kind you wish sold quickly without publicity, or want a partner or capital for any legitimate enterprise, call on us.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

IF you want to incorporate your business or organize a company for any purpose, call on

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

We have for sale 8 grocery stores, 3 drug stores, 2 meat markets, 2 cigar and stationery stores, 1 millinery store, 3 hotels, 2 restaurants, 2 milk routes and 3 paper routes, 2 in city, 1 in country town; also drygoods stores and general stocks of goods at bargain prices; for particulars call on us.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

Business, Investment and Real Estate Brokers, Insurance and Conveyancing.
We manage estates, collect rents and loan money on first and second mortgages at lowest rates of interest.
If you wish to buy, sell or exchange or rent real estate or secure mortgages, see us; if we do not accomplish what you desire, there will be no charge of any kind. We solicit your patronage.

T. J. BURKE & CO.,
431 Fourth ave. 1229j

PARTNERSHIPS.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.
Have interests in mercantile and manufacturing businesses in and out of city, from $1,000 up to $25,000, with good, permanent positions; anything we recommend you will find as represented.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st. 1229j

ACTIVE newspaper man or practical printer wanted as partner in an established, well-paying weekly newspaper within 50 miles of Pittsburgh; $1,000 capital needed. Grand opportunity. Address T 57, The Gazette. 1229jo

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

Millinery Store—New, clean stock; good location; store room and 7 living rooms; cheap rent; price of stock and fixtures.$ 600

Business—If you want to sell any kind of business, send us postal and we will call and see you.

Pharmacy—20 miles from city; only one in town of 2,000 population; excellent chance for young man; easy payments 1,200

Rooming House—Good location; good furniture; low rent; rooms all occupied at good prices; will sell below value price.... 650

General Store—Out of city; on Baltimore & Ohio road; will exchange for small farm and pay difference in cash; invoice.... 2,500

Shoe Store—Half interest in one of the best in a city of 30,000 population; 50 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a business of $30,000 a year.

Stationery Store—Stock of stationery, etc.; good location; room suitable to add another line of goods; bargain for quick buyer.... 600

Grocery Store—Clean stock; low rent; at McKeesport. Invoice.... 800

Shoe Store—Best location in a good town of 20,000 population. Best of reason for selling. No old stock. Will exchange for part real estate. Invoice about.... 7,000

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

1229j

E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

COAL BUSINESS
AND
A
COAL MINE.

One-half million bushels of coal PITTSBURGH VEIN, 5 feet 10 inches; mine open and in splendid running order; room for 40 miners; trade for all the coal as fast as it can be put on the scaffold; good tracks, scales, office, lumber, pitposts, right of way, etc.; 7 head of horses, wagons, harness, shovels, coal chutes and contracts for entire output. This mine is located in Twenty-first ward, Pittsburgh. Here is a chance to make $10,000 in next 18 months. Terms one-half cash, balance on easy payments. For further particulars see

E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

1229j

RETAIL hardware store; splendid location; stock can be reduced to suit purchaser; will sell at invoice; good building; low rent; well established; no charge for good will; owner going in to other business. Address Q 57, The Gazette. 1229jo

LUMBER YARD—In nearby town of 13,000 population; railroad siding for 7 cars; greatest bargain ever offered in this line of business; must be sold this week; price $5,000.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave.

1229j

BAKERY AND PROPERTY—Located in manufacturing town 60 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a business of $1,000 per month, all store trade; price $5,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

1229j

HOTEL—Located in manufacturing town of 15,000 people; doing good business; complete furnishment of 35 rooms and bar; rent $125 per month; price $4,500.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

1229j

DEPARTMENT STORE—One of the most complete in Western Pennsylvania; outside of Pittsburgh; doing a business $45,000 to $50,000 per annum; stock will invoice about $10,000.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

1229j

GENERAL STORE—Located in nearby town; doing a business of over $1,000 per month; rent, including six living rooms, $30 per month; stock will invoice about $2,200.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

1229j

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed, all business strictly confidential. Highest reference.
126h CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

FOUNDRY—In town 20 miles from city; everything in complete working order; railroad siding, building 46x60; price $5,000.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave.

1228j

RESTAURANT—Located in this city; doing a business of over $20 per day; rent, including five living rooms, $50 per month; price $600.
CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

1229j

GROCERY—In Allegheny; good location; doing cash business $500 week; rent $21 mo.; price $900.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave.

1229j

SHOE STORE—In suburb doing business $7,000 year; rent $25 mo.; can be bought at bargain; price $2,500.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave.

1229j

MEAT MARKET—In city, doing business $50 day; rent $30 mo., including 6 living rooms; price $600.
CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth Ave.

1229j

FOR SALE—Interest in an electric company; lots of work; easy terms; will sell cheap. Address C 50, The Gazette.

HOTEL of 22 rooms with bar in nearby town, doing good business; rent $100; price $6,000. Address M 57, The Gazette. 1229jo

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 726h

MEMBERSHIP on Consolidated Stock Exchange. Address B 60, The Gazette. 1229jo

PAPER ROUTE—In East End. Inquire at 619 Copeland st., East End. 1225wypjc

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave. 712jr

Machinery.

A Partial List of the Engines and Boilers We Now Have in Stock.

COMPOUND CORLISS.

26x40x48 Allis comp. Corliss.
24x36x48 Phila. Engineering Co. tand. comp. Corliss.
20x32x42 Allis cross compound.
20x30x42 Allis cross compound.

SIMPLE CORLISS.

40x72 R. H. Geo. H. Corliss.
40x72 L. H. Geo. H. Corliss.
32x60 Phila. Engineering Co. Corliss.
30x72 R. H. Geo. H. Corliss.
30x60 Allis Corliss.
30x60 R. H. Hamilton Corliss.
20x48 R. H. Wheelock Corliss.
16x36 L. H. Allis Corliss.
16x36 R. H. Whitehill Corliss.
12x36 L. H. Hamilton Corliss.

SLOW SPEED AUTOMATIC.

20x36x36 L. H. McIntosh & Seymour tandem compound.
22x42 R. H. Wright four-valve automatic.
20x42 Putnam four-valve automatic.

HIGH SPEED AUTOMATIC.

5—11¾x18½x14 Armington & Sims cross comp. (horizontal).
4—13½x18½x15 Armington & Sims cross compound (vertical).
1—12x20x15 Phoenix tandem compound.
3—15½x15 Armington & Sims automatic.
1—18x24 Clarke automatic.
1—10½x16 Buckeye.
1—16x16 Ball automatic.

And All Other Sizes, Both Automatic and Throttling Governor Engines Down to 4 H. P.

—BOILERS—

WATER TUBE.

1—250 H. P. Geary.
2—150 H. P. National.
5—125 H. P. National.
1—100 H. P. Hyde.

HORIZONTAL TUBULAR.

2—72"x18' 4" flues.
4—72"x16' 4" flues.
2—72"x15' 3" flues.
2—66"x16' 4" flues.
2—54"x16' 6" flues.

Also a Full Line of New Portable and Vertical Boilers, from 100 H. P. Down.

Send for Our Monthly Stock List.

WICKES BROTHERS,
Forty-fifth st. and A. V. Ry.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Both 'Phones.

1229h

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

FOR SALE—
SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION.
1 20x3 Water Tool Grinder.
1 Warner & Swasey Reamer Grinder.
1 14" Double Grinder Head.
1 12" Single Grinder Head.
1 Double Buffing Head.
1 850-lb. Drop Hammer, Board Lift.
1 100-lb. Drop Hammer, Belt Lift.
1 15" Hendey Shaper.
1 20" Lever Drill.
1 25" Upright Drill, Back Geared.
1 Horizontal Boring and Drilling Machine.
1 Heavy Post Drill.
1 No. 5 Sturtevant Pressure Blower.
1 No. 6 Sturtevant Monogram Blower.
Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, Etc.
U. BAIRD MACHINERY CO.,
Warehouse, 123-125 Water st.,
Liberty ave., nr. 25th st. 1224h

MACHINERY SALE—Bargains to clear out surplus stock before New Year begins; lathes 10-12-14-18-25-32 inch; planers, 30x7 ft., sharpers 12 and 24 in.; radial drills, 60-72-84-96 in., 10 upright drills, forges, blowers, pumps, compressors, 25 emery grinders and countershafts, dynamo, small boiler, gas engines 2-2½-3-5-10-12-14-18-25-33 inch; planers, 30x7 ft. sharp. gasoline automobile or yacht engine; laundry and miscellaneous machinery; selling agents for Barker & Chard lathes and shapers; W. E. Gang radial drills; Lazier gas engines; Wilson planers; Bell steam hammers; Peerless emery wheels and grinders. Gas engine repairing and general jobbing.
THE ATLAS MACHINE CO.,
Twenty-sixth and Liberty ave.
Telephones, P. & A. 868 Main.
Bell 387-2 Fisk.

1229jo

FOR SALE—Boilers and engines; large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 20x30 engine, one 16x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers; shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lot of miscellaneous machinery; good second-hand belting leather, rubber and cloth at half price. J. S. YOUNG,
1129h 108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

ALWAYS IN STOCK.
Boilers of all types and sizes.
3—66"x16'
2—40"x18'
5—60"x16'
2—54"x12'
Vertical and Portable Boilers. All sizes.
Atwell Machinery Company,
Offices, 507 and 508 Hamilton Bldg.
Long distance 'phone 1893 Grant. 1218a

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, gyphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES,
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

N. C. DAVISON,
Equipment of electric light and power plants, gas and steam engines, boilers, pumps, compressors. 108 Market st. 1115jc

SIMPLICITY Gas Engines, Acme Engines, Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st. 1228pvgc

Pianos.

FREDERICK'S

MOMMOTH MUSIC STORE

CLEARANCE

SALE OF USED PIANOS

All guaranteed five years.
Greatest bargains ever offered.

SALE PRICE, $65.
Regular Price, $300.
PERZINA UPRIGHT, dark case, small size, 7 1-3 octaves. Fair condition.

SALE PRICE, $120.
Regular Price, $325.
MARTIN BROS., parlor size mahogany finish. Used about two years. Perfect condition.

SALE PRICE, $190.
Regular Price, $350.
DUQUESNE PIANO, mahogany finish, full size, ivory keys. Used at Opera House for two weeks. Case in perfect condition. Big bargain. Last a lifetime.

SALE PRICE, $190.
Regular Price, $450.
JAMES & HOLSTROM, Rosewood case, full sized, splendid condition.

SALE PRICE, $225.
Regular Price, $375.
HAINES & CO., high grade Piano, steel plate. Beautiful mahogany case. Used for four weeks at Grand Opera house. Good for a lifetime.

SALE PRICE, $195.
Regular Price, $300.
HARDMAN PIANO, full size. Dark case. Splendid condition. Taken in exchange on Baby Grand.

SALE PRICE, $250.
Regular Price, $550.
GEHNER CHICKERING, dark case. Good condition. Used about six years.

SALE PRICE, $325.
Regular Price, $760.
STEINWAY, Full size. Used but very little. In perfect condition. A handsome instrument. Big bargain.

SALE PRICE, $25.
Worth $100.
A good, used Square Piano.

SALE PRICE, $15 TO $25.
Good used Estey, Burdett, Wilcox & White. Good as new. Must go at clearance sale.

The mammoth store is closing out at greatly reduced prices. Pianos in style cases to be dropped. It is desirable to sell these off quickly. New 1902 styles on the way. See the big values in 1901 styles now.
Write or come to

FREDERICK'S
Mammoth Music Store,
537 Smithfield st.
(Near Seventh Ave.)
G. Schroeder, Manager.

1229j

PLAY WHILE YOU PAY.
Of Interest to Piano Purchasers.
A home is not complete without its piano, and when you can buy a piano, and a good one, at an outlay of $2 per week, why be without one? We offer your choice of fifty elegant upright pianos, fully warranted for six years, with fine cover and stool, on payments of $2 per week or $8 per month; upright pianos $123 up; in fact, our $125 piano is better than many so-called $450 advertised instruments; don't take our word for it, but compare and you will agree with us in the claim that this value cannot possibly be duplicated elsewhere; come to us for your Christmas piano; we will please you. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

PRIVATE party is compelled to sell (separately or together) new upright grand piano, with new portable automatic piano player; awarded gold medal at Pan-American Exposition; cost $750 cash, but will reject no reasonable offer; terms cash or long time; would make an extremely handsome and appropriate present. Call at once, day or evening, or address F., 6200 Penn ave., room 208, East End. 1229jc

GENUINE Chickering Piano; beautiful mahogany case; used less than one year; death in family compels sale of same; paid $550 cash and have receipt in full for same. Will sell at a bargain. Write quick and address G. W. S., 1821, care A 11, The Gazette. 1229j

SEE the used upright pianos we are offering for $65, $75 and $135 before January 1. If you buy now you will save from $50 to $100.
Frederick's Mammoth Music Store,
653 Smithfield st.
Entire six-story building. 1229j

FOR SALE—$475 upright piano, largest size, 7 1-3 octave; best make; latest improvements; condition good as new, piano cover, stool, book, sheet music, 10-years guarantee; all $160. 711 North Euclid ave., East End, Pittsburgh. 1215h

BEAUTIFUL upright piano; must be sold at once, regardless of cost; 7 1-3 octaves; all latest improvements; good as new, as used less than three months. Call day or evening, 5819 Fifth ave., five doors east of Maryland ave. 1228gc

A MAGNIFICENT Hardman upright piano, most expensive style of case, in excellent condition; only $195; cost when new $475; a rare bargain. Look at this piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

STEINWAY PIANOS, full size upright, perfect condition; used but very little; cost $700. Owner leaving city; will sacrifice same for cash. Address W. G. F., No. 532, care K 20, The Gazette. 1229j

FOR SALE—Piano; the world-famous Schumann, large size, loud tone, ivory keys, mahogany; full steel frame; worth $350; our price $158, with stool, delivered. 235 Diamond st. 1229gc

A PAYMENT of $2 per week buys a piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. Uprights, $120.
HOFFMANN'S, 537 Smithfield. 1210h

Typewriters.

TYPEWRITERS rented, sold and exchanged at lowest prices in this city; Remington typewriters and other standard makes, including stand and ribbons, rented for $5 per month.
F. S. WEBSTER CO., 420 Wood st. 1229pg

A BARGAIN in new typewriters. Send for a catalogue of Manhattan model "A." Our price $50.00, manufacturer's price $75.00. 1229pg F. S. WEBSTER CO., 420 Wood st.

Musical Instruments.

FOR SALE—Some fine old string instruments, fine repairing done. G. Kachler, Violin Maker, 503 Fifth ave. 1222pvwypwc

EDISON phonograph with 80 records, stand, large horn, etc., $25. 7002 Race ave., E. E. 1229jo

FOR SALE.

Birds and Dogs.

ARRIVED—Another lot of Andreasburg Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Harts mountain canaries, grand singers, $2 each; parrots, mocking birds and all kinds of pet stock; goldfish and aquarium; dogs of every description always on sale, with a great variety of cages and seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.,
THOS. HURST, PROP.

1229jc

JUST received, first lot of St. Andreasberg Roller Canaries. These are the finest singing canaries in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection. Also a new lot of Hartz Mountain Canaries; $2.00 each; guaranteed singers. Cages from 50c upward. Send for catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

NEW lot of fine goldfish just received; 10c each, 3 for 25c; fish globes from 15c upward. Water plants, gravel, shells, food, everything required to fit up aquarium. Free circular on "The Aquarium," how to keep fish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st. 1104h

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bullfinches, larks and all kinds of European song birds; fine mocking birds and large variety of talking parrots. Every bird guaranteed. Come and see them; no trouble to show stock. Free catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

THERE is nothing nicer for a Christmas present than a good canary and cage. Birds selected now will be held until Christmas. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

FANCY breeding poultry, Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks, Silver-laced Wyandottes. Decker Poultry Company, 16 Park way, Allegheny. 1229jo

Horses and Vehicles.

FOR SALE—For want of use, a very fine road horse; has gone quarters in :29, halves in 1:04; also fine hand-made harness, new and a very fine light runabout or road wagon; also light speed sulkey; horse can be purchased alone; can be seen at 856 Western ave., Allegheny. 1229jc

FOR SALE—Coach team, mahogany bay geldings, 16 hands, 5 and 6 years old; trotting bred, extremely high actors; claimed by all good judges to be the finest and most attractive coach team in Ohio. Address A. M. Spelman, Canal Dover, O. 1229jc

FOR SALE—
First-class carriage; owner has more than he can use; good as new; very cheap. Address Owner, Box 1387, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1229j

FOR SALE—Arrived, carload of pit and draft mules, also heavy work horses. Philip Steinmiller, sale stables 110 Second ave. 1228sm

GOOD family or delivery horse. H. C. Henderson, 1005 Swissvale ave., Wilkinsburg, Pa. 1129j

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

Miscellaneous.

LEAVING city Saturday; must positively sell contents of our private home separately or together; used less than three months; some of these goods are original creations of the best manufacturers and the finest money could buy, consisting of beautiful silk damask parlor suit, mahogany Davenport, Vernis Martin table and pedestal, elegant dining set, with massive sideboard, round table in golden oak, and leather chairs; solid brass beds, hair mattresses, box springs, solid mahogany and oak dressers; very beautiful combination bookcase, leather couch, lady's writing desk, Turkish rocker and chair, handsome odd chairs in leather, verona and silk damask; 9x12 Axminster rugs, three Turkish rugs, lace curtains, portieres, pictures, mantel mirrors, etc., all are of the best quality and must be seen to be appreciated, and at practically your own price, as no offer within reason refused; also good mahogany piano; all must and will be sold by Saturday. Call any day or evening this week. 5819 Fifth ave., five doors east of Maryland ave. 1229gc

Billiard	Cash register,	Tables
Billiard	Bar fixtures,	Tables
Billiard	Gymnasium,	Tables
Billiard	Butcher's refrigerator,	Tables
Billiard	Storm doors,	Tables
Billiard	Wall cases,	Tables
Billiard	Hard wood settees,	Tables

DELP'S, corner Fourth and Liberty sts. 1215pl

UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.
Diamonds, gold and silver watches, guns, revolvers, musical instruments, for the loan and charges only.
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn ave. 1229ph

FOR SALE—50 misfit carpets.
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

ARBUCLES Coffee 11c; Lion 10½c, Eagle condensed milk 13½c, Leader milk 5c, delicious Cloverleaf butter 20c, fine western butter 15c. HOUSTON the people's friend, Allegheny market. 1229jo

FOR SALE—
First-class heater for hot water system of heating; absolutely new; one-half cost. Address Owner, Box 1387, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1229j

FOR SALE at a bargain if sold quick, three iron buildings. Address and inquire of McDowell & Co., 347 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh. 1228l

LETTER HEADS, circulars, letters, bill heads, etc., printed as they should be; by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

ROLL and flat-top desks at positively lowest prices; second-hand bookkeepers' desks; also billiard and pool tables, 418 Diamond. 1229jc

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1023h P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE—Filter stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave.; tel. 712. 1229jc

GRINDSTONES—All sizes and grits. William Kirby, 300 First ave. 33h

FOR SALE—Safes at a bargain. William Prager, 110 Market st. 1229pvgc

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents. 820h

FOUND.

The Audit Company of Pittsburgh
Announce that it will be ready for business—general auditing and accounting work—on January 1, 1902. Present offices, 431 Fifth avenue. Offices to be in Frick building when ready for occupancy. J. C. Anderson, President. L. V. Faller, General Manager. 1229jc

FOUND—Carpets.
Lifted, cleaned, scoured,
Refitted, sewed and relaid.
CAMERON & BORN,
Ohio and Sandusky sts., Allegheny. 126h

"RICH YOU'R APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

Cleaning. Dyeing.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn Ave.
Repairing. Pressing.
1213h

FOUND—The White Sewing Machine Co. will adjust and clean any make of sewing machine for $1. Send postal or 'phone White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st. 128h

FOUND—There is a right and wrong way. Mr. P. J. Byrne of 634 Fifth ave., tries to paint the right way. Give him a trial. You'll never regret it. 1017h

FOUND—I can rent a White sewing machine for 75 cents a week. Send postal or telephone. White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st. 128h

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. Commercial printing our specialty. 1016h

FOUND—Those cute five room houses with all conveniences on Clarissa st., near East Herron. See them. 126h

FOUND—Electric Shoe Repairing Company, at 220 Diamond st. Best work. 1229jc

NO need for father's help to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SAME effect produced by sweet castor. 10 cents. 820h

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR. Morris', 10 cents. 820h

REWARD.

LOST—Feathers Renovated,
Old ticks Laundered.
Beds made into pillows.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

REWARD—H. C. Knapp, the Printer, because he's the best. 3521 Butler st., both 'phones. 1016h

STOLEN—As others say: Knapp does the best printing. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

STRAYED.

STRAYED—Bedroom suite,
Carpets, Springs and Mattresses,
Couches and Stoves Cheap.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

NEIGHBORS will advise the use of SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SWEET CASTOR takes place of castor oil. 10 cents. 820h

EDUCATIONAL.

The Audit Company of Pittsburgh
Announce that it will be ready for business—general auditing and accounting work—on January 1, 1902. Present offices, 431 Fifth avenue. Offices to be in Frick building when ready for occupancy. J. C. Anderson, President. L. V. Faller, General Manager. 1229jc

PATENTS.

LEVIS	O. D. LEVIS,	PATENTS
LEVIS	Over 35 Years	PATENTS
LEVIS	Patent Attorney.	PATENTS
LEVIS	A veteran in the	PATENTS
LEVIS	business.	PATENTS
LEVIS	645 Smithfield st.,	PATENTS
LEVIS	643 Smithfield st.,	PATENTS
LEVIS	Near Seventh ave.,	PATENTS
LEVIS	Rooms 1, 2, 3, 4.	PATENTS
LEVIS	Office Hours:	PATENTS
LEVIS	8 a. m. until 6 p. m.	PATENTS
LEVIS	Experience is the	PATENTS
LEVIS	best teacher.	PATENTS
LEVIS	Being the oldest patent	PATENTS
LEVIS	attorney in the business,	PATENTS
LEVIS	am, consequently, the	PATENTS
LEVIS	most experienced, always	PATENTS
LEVIS	looking after the interests	PATENTS
LEVIS	of my clients.	PATENTS
LEVIS	I have thousands of let-	PATENTS
LEVIS	ters complimenting me	PATENTS
LEVIS	my for my efficiency and	PATENTS
LEVIS	promptness in securing	PATENTS
LEVIS	patents for my clients.	PATENTS
LEVIS	Perhaps you need	PATENTS
LEVIS	advice.	PATENTS
LEVIS	If you have not fully	PATENTS
LEVIS	developed your idea and	PATENTS
LEVIS	are in a predicament, I	PATENTS
LEVIS	can assist you to perfect	PATENTS
LEVIS	what may prove to be a	PATENTS
LEVIS	valuable invention.	PATENTS
LEVIS	Don't be Discouraged.	PATENTS
LEVIS	Many valuable patents	PATENTS
LEVIS	have been refused owing	PATENTS
LEVIS	to some defect in draw-	PATENTS
LEVIS	ings, models or diagrams,	PATENTS
LEVIS	which, with my staff of	PATENTS
LEVIS	expert draughtsmen, is an	PATENTS
LEVIS	absolute impossibility, as	PATENTS
LEVIS	they are familiar with	PATENTS
LEVIS	and comply with all the	PATENTS
LEVIS	requirements prescribed	PATENTS
LEVIS	by the United States pat-	PATENTS
LEVIS	ent laws.	PATENTS
LEVIS		PATENTS

Remember, I publish no fictitious valuations on sales of patents to deceive my clients.
I make no deceiving promises, but transact only straightforward business. I protect my clients absolutely.
Come and have a talk with me, then go and talk to other attorneys. I know you will come back and give me your business. I make a specialty of securing foreign patents. I can sell any patent of merit.
643 Smithfield st., rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

LEVIS	Consult me before	PATENTS
LEVIS	acting.	PATENTS
LEVIS	Prices always just	PATENTS
LEVIS	and easy.	PATENTS
LEVIS	Reliable and prompt.	PATENTS
LEVIS	O. D. LEVIS,	PATENTS
LEVIS	643 Smithfield st.	PATENTS
LEVIS		PATENTS

1229jc

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—
HEART TO HEART TALKS.
My Dear Friend Pitt:
There has been too much saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung hole; too much littleness and not enough public spirit shown; can you think of any better way of helping the city than by keeping up a good appearance, making our city attractive to strangers and satisfying to ourselves? No man should have a dingy looking house when painting is done so reasonable as here.
F. J. BYRNE,
1017h. 634 Fifth ave.

The Audit Company of Pittsburgh
Announces that it will be ready for business—general auditing and accounting work—on January 1, 1902. Present offices, 431 Fifth avenue. Offices to be in Frick building when ready for occupancy. J. C. Anderson, President. L. V. Faller, General Manager. 1229jc

PERSONAL—To introduce our extracts we give 72 lbs. fine granulated sugar free with 24-bottle order. Tell what extracts you do not need. Reap balance and get sugar absolutely free. Credit given. Leighton, 721 Grant st., Pittsburgh. 1229jc

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.,
Can sell you carpets cheap.
We have misfit carpets.
And have second-hand carpets. 126h

RENO SHORTHAND SCHOOL,
Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Corporations and business men seek its graduates, because they are known to be thoroughly competent. Day and evening classes. Send for catalogue. 1227h

PERSONAL—If you are looking for a small house and small rent, with large house conveniences, see those new bricks on Clarissa st., near Herron park, $20 houses with $40 conveniences. 1126h

PERSONAL—Stenographers, join speed class at the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

PERSONAL—Now is the time to have your fall clothing cleaned and fixed up. We are experts in this line of work.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 1016h

Cleaning. Dyeing.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING Co.
614 Penn Ave.
Repairing. Pressing.
1213h

PROF. HATRY'S readings are more wonderful than anything that you have yet tried. Institute Phrenology, 543 Smithfield. Daily, evenings, Sunday afternoons. 1229jc

MY personal instructions in hypnotism, personal magnetism, mental magnetic healing, will make you successful in every undertaking. Box 847 Pittsburgh. 1229jc

PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garnot, Box 688, Providence, R. I. 1215pac

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular. 1110pvxh

TYPEWRITTEN CIRCULAR LETTERS.
$1.00 per hundred.
PITTSBURGH STENOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
434 Lewis Block. 1201ph

PERSONAL—When you need printing, call up Bell 'phone 51 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work. 1016h

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted, $1. C. HAUCH, jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 1206pa

C. G. FORDTRAN, Galveston, Texas, buys and sells all oil stocks. Member Galveston Exchange. Good references. 1229jc

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st., Both 'phones. 1016h

PERSONAL—Stanton photo galleries open New Year's, 516 Market st., 2205 Forbes st. 1229pwgc

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 513, Philadelphia. 1012h

PERSONAL—Razors honed and sold. Park Bldg. Barber Shop. Charles Zelg. 10pjec

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant. 820h

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR. 820h

PERSONAL—Miller's Doll Hospital, Fifth ave. and Pride st. 1229j

PROPERTY DEAL INVOLVES TWO DOWNTOWN LOTS

Robert C. Hall Purchases Liberty Avenue Real Estate for $50,500.

BELLEVUE ACREAGE SALE

Third Avenue Property Will Be Improved—Six Acres in Montooth Borough Sold for $12,500—Building Projects.

The Real Estate Trust Company completed a deal yesterday whereby Robert C. Hall, the investment broker, becomes the owner of two downtown properties representing a value of $50,500. In the lower section of Liberty avenue, not far from the Point district, which has been attracting so much attention in real estate circles lately. Mr. Hall's purchase of yesterday comprises two improved lots on the north side of Liberty avenue, between Third and Fourth streets, one known as No. 315, measuring 22x110 feet, on which stands a three-story brick dwelling, the seller being S. C. Bosworth, and the price paid $25,000. The adjoining lots, measuring 23x119 feet, also improved with a three-story brick house, and known as No. 317 Liberty avenue, was sold to Mr. Hall by Anthony Schaub, the Liberty avenue merchant, for $25,500.

It has not been announced what is to be done with the property, whether the purchase was made for investment only, or with the intention of improving.

The Union Realty Company has delivered the deeds in an exchange deal transferring from George M. Paden to George N. Powell two acres of ground, having erected thereon a two-story frame dwelling in Sheridan avenue, between James and Monroe streets, Bellevue borough. Mr. Jowell conveying to Mr. Paden five brick houses in Maryland avenue, Twentieth ward, having a frontage of 150 feet by a depth of 100 feet on the easterly side of the street. The total consideration involved in the transaction was $85,000.

A. Z. Byers & Co. have sold the property at No. 212 Third avenue, between Wood and Market strets, for $15,000. The lot, which is 20x80 feet, was a part of the Montgomery estate, and was sold to a prominent business man. The three-story brick building, which is now used for a storeroom and apartments, will be torn down, and in its place a six-story brick business block will be built at a cost of probably $35,000. The number of sales in this locality to men who are looking for good investments and the improvements announced in nearly every case, indicate a substantial boom in First ward properties next year.

S. C. Russell sold for William Kaiser to Jennie Roessle six and one-half acres of land in Montooth borough for $12,500. The property is traversed by the Castle Shannon and the West Bell Line railroads and by the county road. It will be divided into lots, 50x120 feet each, which will be put on the market in the spring. The contract has already been signed for the erection of 10 six-room brick houses on the plot to cost $2,000 each. Several other plots are to be plotted in the Castle Shannon district in the spring in anticipation of street car improvements.

The Allshouse Company, limited, will soon have in course of construction buildings valued at $70,000. The foundations have already been laid for three modern brick veneered houses of 10 rooms each in Woodmont street, near Wightman street, Twenty-second ward. These will cost $8,000 each. Four other brick veneered houses to cost $4,000 each, are being built in Cherokee street, near Anderson street, Thirteenth ward. The company is also preparing plans for a four-story flat building, 30x100 feet, which will be built on one of its East End properties. The building will contain 24 flats of five rooms each, and will cost $40,000.

The building boom, which has been very noticeable in the Thirteenth ward the past few months, promises to assume even greater proportions the coming season. W. C. McEldowney is building 25 six-room frame houses in Webster avenue, near Morgan street, to cost $2,000 each, or a total of $50,000. Another row of 25 six-room brick houses, to cost about $50,000, will be built by George Snow in Bedford avenue, near Thirty-third street. A. M. Entress, the brick manufacturer, is building a $10,000 home in Bedford avenue, near Wandless street. At least 50 more houses are now being built in this ward, some of which will cost $5,000 each.

S. G. Russell sold to William H. Grney a frame house, lot 25x100 feet, in the southwest side of Boggs avenue, near Frederick street, Montooth borough, for $1,500. Also to William C. Hallett a six-room frame house, lot 25x100 feet, in the west side of Lincoln avenue, Montooth borough, for $2,500.

The New Kensington Lumber Company has the contract for 14 more houses in the Giffen place plan in Lower St. Clair township, which will cost about $33,000. The houses will be built only one square from the suburban street car line. Eleven of them will be six-room veneered brick houses to cost $2,500 each, and three will be five-room frame houses to cost $1,800 each. This makes a total of over 50 houses that this company has built on the hill top this season.

Eugene B. McAbee sold to Robert Niblock an improved lot, 30x185 feet, in the east side of Euclid avenue, near Hays street, Nineteenth ward, for $7,500.

P. J. Edwards is preparing to improve the plan of lots which he recently purchased in the Brownsville road, near Buck tavern, by the erection of 10 six-room frame houses to cost $20,000. This plan of lots is situated in one of the Flinn macadamized roads and is only 25 minutes' ride from the city. The houses will be ready for occupancy April 1. Mr. Edwards will also build eight $2,000 houses in Greeley avenue, in the Etna Park plan.

The real estate firms of Pittsburgh have taken to the calendar method of advertising, and are sending out some of the daintiest specimens in the city. The perennial aluminum calendar issued last year by W. A. Herron & Sons proved a beauty and very desirable as a desk ornament. The 1902 cards, which are easily inserted, are now being supplied by the firm at their offices in Fourth avenue. The Beechwood Improvement Company calendar has attracted much attention because of its novel design and gay colors. Two other calendars of different designs, with a handsome colored war scene and a bit of Revolutionary history, are being put out by Marshall Bros. and William R. Gracie.

There never has been a year in the history of Pittsburgh when the sales of lots was as rapid and satisfactory as in the one just closing. Not only have the land companies which were formed during the spring and summer sold more of their plots than they expected, but the returns, especially since the strike, have been so good as to warrant some of them in declaring a dividend. The last company in the field, the Peoples Land & Improvement Company, whose plan of 24 acres in Shaler township, near the Etna line, was opened to purchasers on October 24, will pay its stockholders a dividend of 5 per cent January 1. Although they have been before the public only a few weeks they have already sold a large proportion of the 228 lots into which the plan was divided. Nearly all the sales were to working people. Many of the purchasers who are "tired of paying rent" are making monthly payments of from $25 to $50 instead of the $3, $5 and $10 which are expected. Other companies which deal in suburban real estate report business equally good and several of them are planning to lay out large additions to their plots in the spring.

Sales of real estate for the week just passed fell off considerably, as was expected, owing to the holiday feeling among buyers. But the aggregate will nearly equal that of any of the past four weeks, although the number of sales was smaller. The largest deal was the sale of the Monongahela hotel to Florence C. Miller for $400,000. The next largest sale was four acres of Beechwood boulevard property to Richard B. Mellon for $100,000. A number of downtown deals ranging from $20,000 to $75,000 were consummated and East End residence property kept active in the market at good figures. There is a general feeling among brokers that when the next 10 days are over the realty market will open with a rush and sales will come in "bunches."

J. H. Backfield & Co., Allegheny, sold for John R. Griffith to W. W. Breedon a lot, 22x100 feet, in the east side of Harrison avenue, near Euclid avenue, Tenth ward, Allegheny, for $700. The purchaser will build on the lot in the spring.

Beatty & Jones sold to Edward J. Burkey for George H. Shickler a new six-room brick residence, on a lot 25x100, in Denniston avenue, Swissvale, for $3,100.

Barr Bros. & Co. sold for Mary Boyle to Otto M. Reif a lot, 71x100, at Wilson and Euclid avenues, Tenth ward, Allegheny, for $1,950.

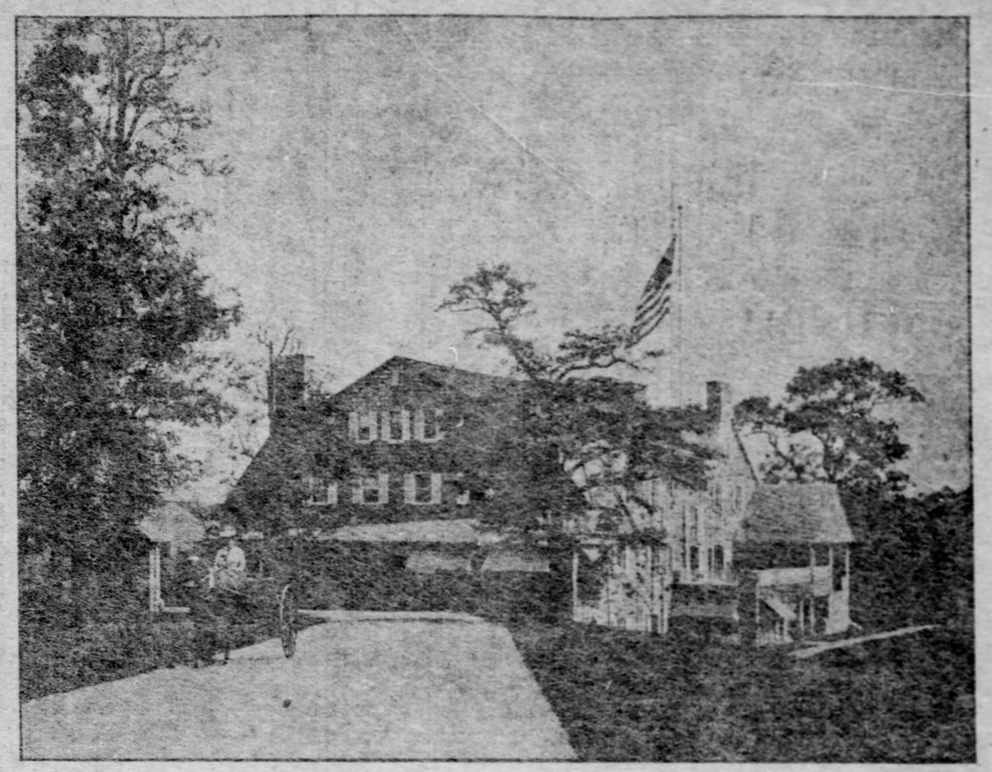
Samuel W. Black & Co. sold the seven-room brick dwelling, No. 5109 Blair street, Hazelwood, to John Welling, for $2,600.

Transfers Recorded.

Mitchell N W adm to Louisa M Kell. Dec 17, '01, 17th wd Pgh, 22x150, Butler st ..... $ 9,450
Bennett Wm B to Edward W. Newell, Dec 10, '01, 19th wd, Pgh, 50x150, Negley ave 16,800
Buki Wm N Jr to M Zimmerman, Dec 23, '01, 12th wd, Allegheny, 24x199, Spring st 1,125
Morrison John R to Augustus Quast, Dec 9, '01, Greenree, 20x100, Hawthorne ave 350
Callery Wm V to Wm W Spence, Dec 13, '01, 13th wd, Pgh, 20x112, Webster ave 700
Cunningham Wm to Jennie S McEnguity, Dec 24, '01, Wilkinsburg, 24x140, Union st 1,850
McCready Robert J to John Askey, Nov 27, '01, 6th wd, Allegheny, 24x130, Locust st 3,875
King John C to Wm King, Nov 26, '01, McKees Rocks, 20x120, Chartiers ave 9,000
Taylor Eliza J to T S Flynn, Dec 6, '01, 12th wd, Pgh, 25x150, Brereton ave 1,000
Southern Ave Land Co to C F McElhatton, Dec 17, '01, Baldwin twp, lot, Walnut st 480
Foster Joseph H to Frank G Richards, Nov 25, '01, 21st wd, Pgh, lot, Barnes st 1,500
Coggins M O to Martin N Veydaugh, Dec 19, '01 Avalon, 50x192, California ave 2,500
Moore John W to James A Johnston, Nov 7, '01, 20th wd, Pgh, 35x100, Amber st 2,975
Harlan W S Est to James V McMasters, Dec 2, '01, 1st wd, Pgh, lot, Liberty st 10,000
Genzow Susanna M to John Klages, Oct 5, '01, 19th wd, Pgh, lot, Morningside ave 1,200
Sweitzer Mary H to Richard Hartje et al., Oct 18, '01, 4th wd, Pgh, 21x110, Liberty st 40,000

Mortgages Recorded.

Chrisman Geo B to Equitable Trust Co, Dec 28, '01 ..... $ 1,350
Same to same, Dec 28, '01 1,350
Same to same, Dec 28, '01 1,350
Same to same, Dec 28, '01 1,350
Same to same, Dec 28, '01 1,600
Same to same, Dec 28, '01 1,600
Same to same, Dec 28, '01 1,600
Same to same, Dec 28, '01 1,600
Buehner C A to Chartiers Trust Co, Dec 24, '01 20,000
Vollmer W F to A J Friday, Oct 30, '01 600
Thomas Nelson M to E F W Baer, Dec 23, '01 2,000
Demmore Sophia I et al to South View B & L A, Dec 21, '01 3,600
Weissenstein Henry E ex to Penn Mut B & L A, Dec 12, '01 700
Doody Patrick to J J Gerlach, Dec 23, '01 3,000
Pfleghner Wm F to Bennett Public B & L A, Dec 20, '01 1,500
Rhine Carrie D ex to Unity B & L A, Dec 26, '01 1,800
Lyons Jeremiah ex to Eureka Sav F & L A, Nov 20, '01 800



The W. P. Snyder Residence, Sewickley Heights.

"Wilpen Hall," the new home of William P. Snyder, is situated in Watson road, Sewickley Heights, in the midst of some of the most valuable properties in that exclusive residence section. It adjoins the B. F. Jones grounds and is surrounded on three sides by the Scaife, Hays and Willock properties. The house, which was designed by Architects George S. Orth & Bros., cost about $50,000. It is built in the colonial style, with a wide gambrel roof and verandas extending nearly around it. The walls are of Beaver sandstone with wide white joints. The upper story is covered with cypress shingles, which turn in time to a silver gray, giving the house a picturesque effect. The living room, 40x60 feet, is on the first floor. Leading down from it is a broad open stairway going to the billiard and smoking rooms, which open on the lower terrace. There are eight rooms on the second floor, with the servants' quarters on the third floor. The beauty value of the house is considerably enhanced by the handsome stables in the rear and the beautiful grounds surrounding it.

NEW ROUTE FOR STREET CARS TO THE EAST END

Philadelphia Company Has Already Planned One Improvement.

OTHERS TO FOLLOW SOON

Rearrangement of Downtown Loops and Laying of New Tracks Will Be Taken Up as Soon as Workings Under Merger Can Be Observed.

Philadelphia Company control of the street railways of Pittsburgh and Allegheny will mean an improvement in service. It is the intention of the Philadelphia Company to make some changes in the schedule of running cars that it is expected will be beneficial. Besides this, some new routes will be established that will give better service to some parts of both cities.

President J. Dawson Callery said yesterday afternoon that he was not yet prepared to make an absolute statement of the changes in schedule of new routes. The company will see just how the entire system is running under the merger, and then make such readjustments as are deemed advisable to better the service.

The first new route to be established will be for East End travel. The cars running via Fifth avenue, to and from the East End, are terribly crowded morning and evening. In fact, at any hour of the day they are well filled. A new route will be established that will be shorter than any now in operation.

The cars will run out Fifth avenue to Shady avenue, down Shady to Penn, along Penn to Highland, up South Highland to Fifth and in Fifth to the city.

At Fifth and Sixth avenues the cars will turn down Sixth to Webster, to Grant and out Fifth avenue again.

The streets in the business section of the city are so congested now that it is almost impossible to run any more cars over them. Any new routes established will probably be much like the one just described. While they will run from the residence districts into the business quarter of the city an effort will be made to run them over down town streets just a square or two from the more congested sections, and still within easy reach.

New trackage will be required for most of these new routes. Just how soon work will be started has not been determined. In fact the courses of the proposed additions to the service have not been definitely mapped out. Everything, with the exception of the route described, is merely projected and not definitely planned.

One of the first things that will occupy the traction officials after the merger will be the mapping out of a number of these new routes. The necessary new trackage will be started as soon as practicable after the routes are planned and work hastened.

In regard to changes in schedule, President Callery could say nothing definite, beyond the fact that there will probably be some slight changes. Whether any of these will be made January 1, when the Philadelphia Company assumes control, is not known. At any rate, the schedule changes will not amount to much, and will only be for betterment of the service.

Reception to Grand Officers.

The committee of the advisory council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit association held a meeting on Friday evening, December 27, at the hall of Branch 88 to arrange for the euchre and reception to be given in honor of the grand officers of the organization on January 16, 1902. The grand officers will meet in Pittsburgh for the occasion. The reception will be held in Keane's Auditorium, Butler and Forty-fourth streets. In addition to the reception there will be dancing and a euchre contest. Ten of the branches have donated valuable presents. The affair will be under the direction of Mr. J. B. Limpert, Mr. J. W. Sullivan, secretary; Phillip Sweeny, James R. Barry, J. G. Lauer, William J. Ryan, Edward J. Grifen, Leo G. Altmeyer, William A. Ferst, John L. Brown, Joseph Snyder, Frank J. Heagy, John G. Weber, William H. Fogle and Edward Lutz. The chairman of the euchre will be John A. Meehan of Branch 48; vice chairmen, J. F. Brady and J. H. McNulty. The association has been growing rapidly in the state of Pennsylvania, reports showing an increase of membership of $2,500 for 1901.

Bartlett Furnace—Ware House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 432-434 Liberty st.
12123ywe

DRIVEN FROM HOME.

Move we must from our present quarters, 320 Fifth Avenue (Old Commercial Gazette Office), not a day later than February 1st.

Building leased by the Wabash Railway Co.

That's why over $85,000 worth of the finest jewelry has been placed under the hammer.

Out-of-town people can come hundreds of miles to attend this sale and still save three times their railroad fare on a small bill of goods.

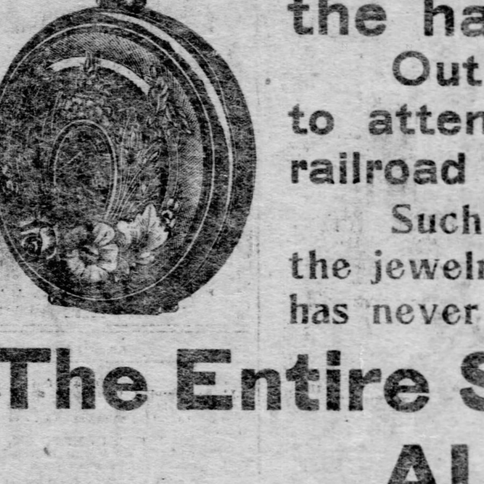
Such a tremendous sacrifice is unparalleled in the history of the jewelry trade—such an amazing opportunity for money-saving has never been seen or heard of. Just stop to think—

The Entire Stock of the Keystone Jewelry Co.

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY!

Don't wait, but come without delay and get the cream. Goods at auction or at private sale. Call for any article you wish—nothing reserved—no reasonable offer refused.

Gold or silver watches for men, women and children—thousands of them—hundreds of designs—all sizes.
Finest American Cut Glass, exquisitely carved—glistens like dew drops in the morning sun—every piece perfect.
Solid gold rings—genuine diamond rings—wedding rings—engagement rings—initial rings.



Bric-a-Brac—from the most renowned art centers of the world—a collection that will delight the eye and appeal to the most critical connoisseurs. Many novelties and curios that can't be found west of New York.

Clocks of all shapes and sizes from the least expensive to the most costly 20th century productions—all share the same fate—sacrifice.

Toilet Sets—consisting of comb, brush and mirror—over 1,500 of these at whatever price they are worth to you.

Remember the name and address. The legitimate character of this sale will appeal to all sensible people. It's a clear case of being left without a business home on February 1st.

OUR ONLY SALVATION LIES IN SACRIFICE.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING, BUT BETTER AVOID THE CROWDS AND COME EARLY IN THE DAY.

KEYSTONE JEWELRY CO.

320 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

(OLD COMMERCIAL GAZETTE BUILDING.)

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE OF LADIES.

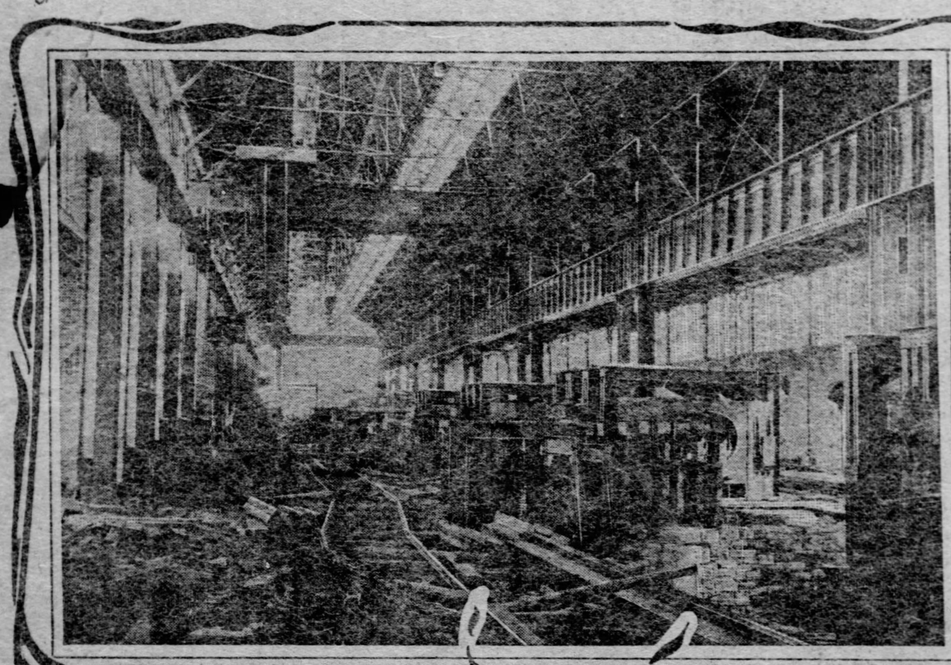
THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Society and Women's Clubs, Literary and Religious. Foreign News Features.

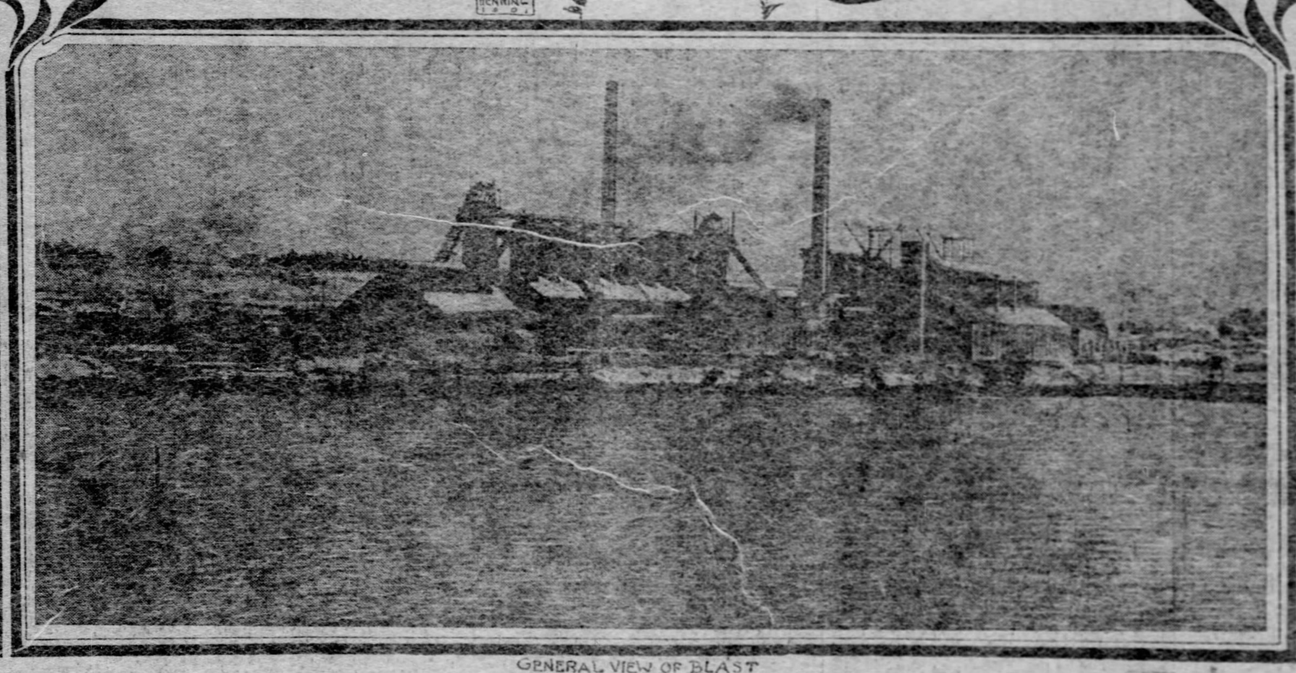
PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 29, 1901.

PITTSBURGHERS COMPLETE GREATEST IRON AND STEEL CONTRACT IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY



OPEN HEARTH PLANT IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION.

REAR VIEW OF BLAST FURNACES PARTLY CONSTRUCTED



GENERAL VIEW OF BLAST FURNACES & BOILER HOUSE.

PITTSBURGHERS have just completed the greatest iron and steel plant contract in the world's history. It involved the erection, from the ground up, of the entire works of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company at Sidney, Nova Scotia.

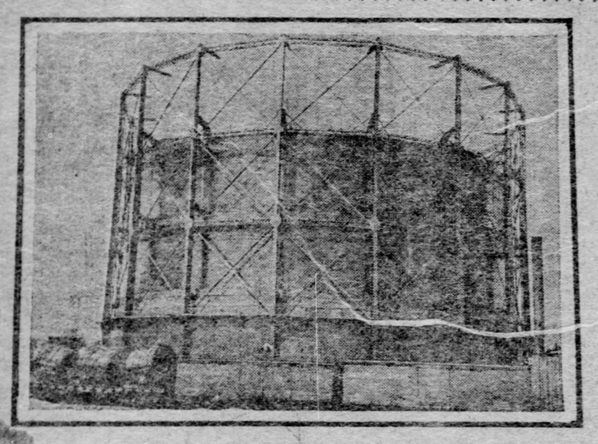
The Riter-Conley Manufacturing Company of Pittsburgh, a concern that has done notable work in all quarters of the globe, has just withdrawn the last of its forces from the work. This company's contracts turned $5,000,000 of Canadian and British wealth into the trade channels of the Pittsburgh district.

Steel from the great mills of the Carnegie Steel Company and Jones & Laughlins, Limited, 60,000,000 of brick from the plants of the Harbison-Walker Company, blooming mill equipment from Mackintosh, Hemphill & Co. of Pittsburgh and much other local product of this district went to complete the great work.

For over two years the contract has been in process of fulfillment. S. N. Riter of Pittsburgh, resident manager of the construction work at Sidney, has been superintending the erection during that period. President Thomas B. Riter of the Riter-Conley company has inspected the work frequently during its progress, as have also Vice President W. C. Coffin and General Manager Robert A. McKean. Mr. McKean photographed most of the views shown herewith. Vice President Coffin has recently returned from a final inspection of the completed plants, which make Sidney the Pittsburgh of Nova Scotia.

Shipping the Materials.

On September 1, 1899, the Pittsburgh company started the work on its $5,000,-



Dominion Iron and Steel Company's Million-Foot Gasometer.

000 contract. Since then trains of materials, miles in length, have gone forward from the Pittsburgh district, either to have bulk broken at the seaboard and shipment continued by ocean freighters, or if these were not available, to be sent their long journey on the steel highways. The shipping of these materials alone was a prodigious undertaking. A series of ocean freighters, which took aboard millions upon millions of Pittsburgh brick going into this work were at the time pronounced the most tremendous shipment of the kind ever leaving Baltimore harbor.

The great Dominion's plants far beyond the border now stand almost strictly as the production of Pittsburgh material and Pittsburgh skill.

On an average there were 300 Pittsburgh craftsmen engaged on the work at Sidney throughout the more than two-year period during which the construction was under way. This small army completed the entire series of plants for the production of pig iron, billets, rails and other products, most of which will either go abroad or supply the growing market in Canada. The operations of the company will hardly conflict for a long time to come with the trade of the great Pittsburgh steel concerns, nor the nearer new operations of the Lackawanna Iron & Steel Company at Buffalo.

A Formidable Competitor.

Those in interest, however, hold that the company will make great inroads in the iron and steel trade throughout North America. James Ross of Montreal was recently made managing director, and at a meeting of directors he assured his associates that he "felt that nothing could prevent the Dominion company from commanding the situation both in pig iron and steel on this continent."

The works at Sidney form a great group, having nearly a parallel in the new works of the Sharon Steel Company, built by Pittsburgh capital at Sharon, Pa. In connection with the iron and steel works at Sidney the Dominion company has its own coal operations, worked by a subsidiary company, and a gigantic by-product coking plant, which alone cost $1,000,000, and on which the Riter-Conley Company did much work.

Three of the four blast furnaces of the plant are now in operation, and recently a shipload of pig iron and steel billets produced in the new works was shipped to Glasgow. This will be followed by many others, the export trade being an important factor in the market of the new Canadian concern.

The Dominion company is fostered by the bonus system of the Canadian government. Under this provision of the Dominion laws the Canadian government pays $3 a ton for all the pig iron produced from Canadian ore and $2 a ton additional for all the steel rails produced. Aside from this advantage the company starts with an experienced management, men who have made great iron and steel ventures in the United States a notable success.

Strong Men at the Helm.

H. M. Whitney, formerly of Boston, and a brother of William C. Whitney, secretary of the navy under President Cleveland, "the father of the new navy," is president of the company. A. J. Moxham, formerly president of the Lorain Steel Company, founded by Mayor Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland, O., and who was president of that company till it was taken over by the Federal Steel Company, is vice president and general manager of the Dominion company. These gentlemen have surrounded themselves with an experienced force of other officers and heads of departments.

The Dominion Iron and Steel Company has a capital stock issue of $20,000,000 and $8,000,000 in a bond issue. Most of the capital invested is Canadian and British.

With a group of four modern blast furnaces the company starts its iron and steel operations. These furnaces each have a productive capacity of 350 tons of pig iron daily. They are of the most modern American construction. The practice of improved automatic top-filling, introduced here in recent years under the system of the Riter-Conley company for the Carrie, Edgar Thomson, Bessemer and Duquesne furnaces of the Carnegie Steel Company, the Eliza furnaces of Jones & Laughlins, Limited, and many others in the Pittsburgh district and elsewhere.

One Thousand Tons a Day.

The steel plant includes ten open hearth furnaces of 50 tons capacity each, making the output of this department 1,000 tons daily. This department is equipped with heavy overhead electrical apparatus for charging and taking away the material to be cast into ingots. The open hearth building is 1,000 feet long. Adjoining it is the stripper building, where hydraulic apparatus separates the ingots and the molds. Then there is the blooming mill, where the steel is rolled to billets, slabs or other products.

The works include four casting houses and a great blowing engine house, installed with Allis blowing engines. Two boiler houses have Babcock & Wilson boilers of 10,000-horse power combined. In addition there is an electric building and several smaller buildings. The grouping of the plant is for straightforward or continuous operation, which avoids any movement back of the material in any of the many processes involved.

One of the features of the contract completed by the Riter-Conley company is a large steel gas holder built after the plan of that for the Allegheny County Light Company in Allegheny. The gasometer of the Dominion company has a capacity for 1,000,000 feet of gas.

The coke oven plant includes 400 of the Otto Hoff by-product ovens. The coke feeds the furnaces and mills, and the gas will be used largely in the open-hearth plant. Part of the tar and ammonia will be utilized by the company and the rest sold.

The fourth of the group of blast furnaces will soon start to produce iron. Those in operation are making an excellent showing.

THE SWISS NAVY.

Being the Story of a War That Isn't in the History Books, and Cost No Blood.

By JEAN BARANDUN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LIFE is very pleasant in some parts of tropical America. Over those regions and their inhabitants bountiful nature, season after season, empties her horn of plenty; the hardships of the north are unknown; Creole and Indian loves and hates, dozes and hunts, kills and prays, without being tormented by strong ambitions or rendered despondent by unfulfilled aspirations after high ideals. Living in such a happy country, his excellency, Gen. Murias, president of the republic of Orizaba, on the Pacific coast of Central America, might have deemed himself a happy man. He reigned absolutely, and there was not the least danger of a revolution, as he had sent all his possible rivals into worlds from which there is no return. His excellency's health was splendid; he was in his best years; his wife had long ago joined the angelic hosts; the treasury of the proud and mighty republic contained nearly 50 good Mexican dollars—what else could he possibly desire?

Notwithstanding these great gifts of kind old Dame Fortune, the president was not happy; on the contrary as an Indian doctor of great repute treated him for "the blues." The powerful autocrat's hypochondriac mood was due to a Swiss, Mr. Unruh Switzer, who had dared to build a home not far from the presidential residence.

And such a home! Imagine a beautiful Swiss chalet, much larger than the president's own "palace," surrounded by gardens that were simply marvelous in their enchanting perfusion of flowers, statues, delightful shady nooks and rare trees! In all Central America one could not have found anything so beautiful. So, at least though Don Murias, and this thought left him no rest during the day and embittered his dreams.

The capital of the honorable republic of Orizaba was built near the ocean and offered the only available entrance to President Murias' happy domains. The Swiss chalet, the general's "palace" and the church were the only buildings worthy of mention. There was scarcely any commerce going on there, though a small coast steamer visited the port occasionally. Mr. Switzer, the owner of that much-admired chalet, had settled in the country with the hope of building up a profitable trade in log wood and timber.

One fine day in December, when the Swiss' gardens and chalet appeared more tempting than ever to his enraptured gaze, President Murias could stand it no longer. He raised his hand towards heaven and swore by all the saints that the chalet and gardens must become his own or he would hang himself to the highest tree in Central America as soon as that giant of the woods could be found. Being by nature a considerate and cautious man, he thought it wise to have a consultation on the subject with Don Quiros, his secretary of state, before he proceeded in his scheme of annexation.

Don Quiros was a very learned man, revered by the president and everybody else in Orizaba for his incomparable wisdom and diplomatic skill. The president gave vent to his earnest desire to hang Mr. Switzer and then take possession of his charming chalet. The secretary shook his wise head disapprovingly.

"Your excellency," he replied, bowing profoundly, "your excellency is well aware of the fact that our glorious and mighty republic marches at the head of the civilized world; the eyes of every nation are turned upon us. Let us not descend from our height as the foremost people of the globe. To hang a man merely for being the possessor of a beautiful home would ill become the enlightened republic of Orizaba, whose sublime constitution will yet be the admiration of the universe long after mankind has passed away. Your purpose could be reached in a much more honorable way. This man comes from Switzerland; your excellency knows where Switzerland is, no doubt?"

"I!" gasped the president, dumbfounded. "How should I know? Is it not enough for me to know where Orizaba is?"

"Certainly," replied Don Quiros, dreadfully scared by Don Murias' threatening glances; "so please to lend your gracious ear to your humble servant. Switzerland is in the center of Europe, shut in by high mountains and powerful states, and without any outlet to the ocean. Consequently it has no navy. It could send no soldiers hither. So let us declare war against that country; this will give us the indisputable right to confiscate the property of its adherent here and to thrust him out of the country. In addition, the war will give us a splendid opportunity to levy a war tax. So we will reap all the advantages of the war without incurring any of its horrors. We are just as safe from a Swiss invasion as if we had declared war against the moon!"

The president felt very happy. His secretary was certainly a man of genius. He pressed Don Quiros to his own generous bosom, kissed him on both cheeks and promised him a liberal share of the proposed war tax. The secretary immediately wrote a heroic declaration of war against the wicked republic of Switzerland and his excellency sanctioned it by skillfully drawing the sign of the holy cross at the bottom of the portentous document. Copies of the instrument were read to the people in the streets and "posted" in different parts of Orizaba's capital. Enthusiasm ran high. The citizens sang Orizaba's awe-inspiring war hymn and willing paid the war tax. Every man wanted to enlist; after some very busy days President Murias was ready to take the field with a well-equipped army of 34 men, all ready to die—or run—for the glory of their country.

Don Murias had taken poeression of Mr. Switzer's property, of course. The latter was put in chains and brought aboard the coast steamer already mentioned. His excellency and his secretary thought this would be the last scene of the drama. But fate decreed otherwise. On the same steamer aboard which Mr. Switzer had been brought were two young sportsmen from New York, sons of millionaires, who had been yachting in Central American waters. Their curiosity was aroused when the fettered man was brought aboard the steamer, and as soon as they found an opportunity they interrogated him.

Mr. Switzer explained the whole business to them. Their indignation was great. On further interrogation they were informed that the capital of Orizaba was wholly defenseless and without a single cannon. The two sportsmen, always eager for some daring adventure, put their wise heads together and devised a plan to make the proud president of Orizaba and his secretary atone for the wrongs suffered by the peaceful foreigner.

"Mason," said young Hargrave to his friend, "old Murias will come down a peg or two. He's figuring that Switzerland has no navy, but he's off. There is at least a cruiser, and this one is in Colon waiting for the return of its captain. If this cruiser should enter the harbor of Orizaba it would scare old Murias out of his socks."

"I should think everybody would be scared on seeing a Swiss cruiser," replied Mason, "but where is that monster of the deep to come from?"

It is to be created out of our yacht left at Colon for repairs," was Hargrave's answer. "People would call us pirates if they knew it; but who is going to tell them? Not Murias. We'll hire a few men, put them into gorgeous uniforms, buy two big naval guns and fly the Swiss flag. Orizaba has no forts or large guns We are in no danger; everything will turn out well. Mr. Switzer, you are entitled to an indemnity for your losses. Make out your bill!"

Mr. Switzer, the worthy son of a Swiss hotelkeeper, made out the following little bill for the president and commonwealth of Orizaba:

Chalet and gardens	$15,000
Business losses	2,000
Beautiful view from front window	1,000
Fresh sea air	1,000
View of garden	1,000
Physical and mental injuries	5,000
Total indemnity	$25,000

The two sportsmen found the bill rather high, but they only smiled.

* * *

On a beautiful December morning, when the worthy citizens of Orizaba opened their sleepy eyes to the smiling and warm tropical sun, they were very much surprised at the sight of a warship in their formerly so peaceful harbor. The inhabitants of Orizaba's capital had never seen such a thing before, but on beholding those dreadful guns their fears were aroused. The cruiser's name, "William Tell," and its flag, with the white cross in the center of a red field, did not leave them long in doubt about his identity and purposes. Mr. Switzer had often spoken with them about his country's great heroes and its victorious banner. Mischief was brewing, that was clear.

The cruiser's captain or "admiral," Mr. Hargrave, sent a message to President Murias with Mr. Switzer's "little bill," threatening bombardment if the indemnity was not paid before night.

President Murias was very much scared. He had not the least doubt that the ship was a Swiss cruiser. Naturally his anger turned against the unhappy secretary of state who had advised that rash and unfortunate "declaration of war." The ill-fated wretch was thrown into prison, though he tried again to prove that there could be no Swiss navy; nobody heeded his protestations.

But how could Orizaba pay the indemnity? The war tax had scarcely netted two-thirds of that "monstrous bill," as the president secretly termed Mr. Switzer's little memento. All the "ready cash" of the unhappy secretary of state was "appropriated," but even then they had not enough for the whole bill. It had to be paid; there was no question among the worthy citizens of Orizaba. So they decided to raise the rest by "voluntary contributions." Murias himself, carried away by a sublime feeling of patriotism, headed the list with five Mexican dollars.

After the whole amount had been raised the treasurer—even Orizaba boasted such an important dignitary—brought it to the cruiser with the president's humble apologies and prayer for peace. The "admiral" received him politely, and the preliminaries of peace were agreed upon.

These "preliminaries" remained what they were for obvious reasons. The "declaration of war" never became officially known to the Swiss government.

Thus ended the memorable conflict between Orizaba and Switzerland—a war not recorded in the annals of history, not having wrought mischief enough to deserve such high distinction. No blood was shed—and the average historian disdains to write with a pen not dipped in blood.

The 10,000 Horse Power Boiler House, Showing Gas Burners and Supply Inlets.

The Harvest Bell.

There is now being observed at Driffield, England, a custom which has prevailed time out of mind, and the origin of which is lost in the mist of antiquity—that of the ringing of what is known as the "harvest bell." During the harvest month one of the bells of the parish is rung at 5 o'clock in the morning and at 7 o'clock in the evening, the object being to summon the people to work in the harvest fields and to call them from work at night.

Cost of an Artificial Man.

A doctor has calculated how much it would cost to make an artificial man. He estimates that a pair of arms cost $60, or with the hands articulated, cost about $175; a pair of legs, also articulated, cost about $150; a false nose in metal, from $80 to $100. For $130 he believes that he could get a pair of ears just like nature's handiwork, fitted with artificial ear drums and resonators. A complete set of teeth, with palate in platinum, costs from $40 to $90, and for a good pair of artificial eyes about $20 would have to be paid. Thus the total cost of restoring a battered veteran who has lost most of his separable parts would be about $900.

Inimitable Bird Songs.

A French writer, Henri Coupin, says that, notwithstanding the fact of their simplicity, the songs of birds cannot be imitated with musical instruments because of the impossibility of reproducing their peculiar timbre. The notes of birds, while corresponding with our musical scale, also include vibrations occupying the intervals between our notes. The duration of birds' songs is usually very short, two or three seconds for thrushes and chaffinches, four or five seconds for blackcaps, but from two to five minutes for the lark.

An Immense Sunflower.

H. T. Mathewson of Brookfield has on exhibition in his store an immense sunflower, which he grew on his farm. It weighs seven pounds and seven ounces, and is 17 inches across. The stalk is two and one-half inches thick, four inches below the blossom, and gradually widens out to four and one-half inches. Mr. Mathewson also has a sunflower that has 34 blossoms on one stalk.

Number of Hairs.

A German physiologist recently devoted himself with great patience to the counting of the hairs on different heads. He ascertained the average number on a human head, and found that, taking four heads of hair of equal weight, the number of hairs, according to color, was as follows: Red, 90,000; black, 103,000; brown, 109,000, and fair, 140,000.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF HALF A CENTURY

By COL. A. K. McCLURE. *Written for The Sunday Gazette.*

PATHETIC ECHOES OF THE LINCOLN ASSASSINATION

The Terrible Sorrows Which Fell Upon Edwin Booth and John Sleeper Clarke and Their Households—The Sad Story of Their Lives After the Assassination — Interesting Incidents in Their Careers.

APRIL 14, 1865, was a day of general rejoicing among the loyal people of the nation. It was Good Friday, and the many religious people who observed it as a day of fasting and meditation mingled with their religious duties profoundest thanks to the God of nations, because the bloody fraternal war that had lasted for four years seemed about to terminate in the overthrow of the enemies of the republic and the re-establishment of peace. Only five days before Gen. Lee had surrendered the army of North Virginia to Gen. Grant, and President Lincoln had already grappled with the grave problem of reconstruction. It was regular cabinet day and a protracted session was held and the question of reorganizing the southern states was elaborately discussed. The president was unusually cheerful and spoke most hopefully of the early establishment of peace and the reunion of the states. He emphasized his purpose to discard the policy of vengeance. He is quoted in Nicolay and Hay as saying to the cabinet: "No one need expect that I will take any part in hanging or killing these men, even the worst of them. Threaten them out of the country, open the gates, let down the bars and scare them off. Enough lives have been sacrificed. We must extinguish our resentments if we expect harmony and union." After an exhaustive consideration of the question he selected a special committee of the cabinet to formulate a policy of reconstruction on the lines he had indicated, declaring to the cabinet that "they must now begin to act in the interest of peace." Gen. Grant had just arrived at Washington crowned with the laurels of Appomattox, and sat with the cabinet during most of its session, and telegraphic reports came of the imposing ceremonies at Charleston, where Gen. Anderson had hoisted over Fort Sumter the same flag that he had taken down and saluted on that day four years before, when he surrendered the fort to Gen. Beauregard. During the afternoon the president took a drive with Mrs. Lincoln, and his biographers before quoted say: "Never simpler or gentler than on this day of unprecedented triumph; his heart overflowed with sentiments of gratitude to heaven, which took the shape usual to generous natures, of love and kindness to all men."

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The Surrender of General Lee

The surrender of Lee practically overthrew the military powers of the Confederacy. There were other Confederate armies in the field, the largest of which was in North Carolina, commanded by Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, but in his front was the victorious army of Sherman, largely outnumbering him in every attribute of military strength and confident of an easy victory over the broken, despairing and disintegrated army of the enemy. The occasion had suddenly come to test the statesmanship of our government, and Lincoln not only well understood the great duty imposed upon him, but he well understood how to incline the south to peace and reunion. He felt that the great work of rehabilitation depended largely upon himself. Congress was not in session, and would not meet until December, and he was confident that he could attain such progress in reconstruction on generous and sympathetic lines as would practically determine the action of congress and bring it into accord with the administration. Had congress been in session the radical elements would have been vehement for vengeance and greatly retarded the reunion that Lincoln had so well considered as possible and so well matured his plans to accomplish.

President Lincoln and Gen. Grant were invited with their wives to appear at Ford's theater in the evening to witness the play of "Our American Cousins" by Laura Keene's company, and both had accepted; but Gen. and Mrs. Grant later decided to take a train for the north in the evening, and Maj. Henry R. Rathbone and Miss Harris, daughter of Senator Harris and fiancee of Maj. Rathbone, were invited by Mrs. Lincoln to join them. It had been publicly announced that Lincoln and Grant would be at the theater that evening, and the auditorium was crowded from parquet to dome to welcome the president and the victor at Appomattox. When Lincoln and his party entered the theater there was an instant pause in the play, and the audience rose to cheer the distinguished guest, while the band played "Hail to the Chief." About 10 o'clock J. Wilkes Booth, who had acted in the same theater and had the entre to every part of it, entered and passed unobstructed to the president's box armed with a Derringer pistol and dagger. He quietly entered the box, and before he was observed by any one pointed the pistol close to the head of the president and fired. The heavy ball crashed through the skull into the brain, and Lincoln was mortally wounded. Booth immediately sprang from the box onto the stage whirling his dagger over his head, and with the defiant utterance of "Sic semper tyrannus!" he rushed out of the rear of the theater, where a horse was held in waiting for him. He was a trained athlete, and his spring from the box to the stage was an easy task, but the stage was draped with a bountiful supply of stars and stripes and his spurs caught in the flag, bringing him to a fall that broke one of his legs, thus greatly hindering his escape. The story of the removal of Lincoln to a humble private dwelling across the street, of his death and the vicissitudes and tragic death of Booth and his associates are too well known to need repetition.

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Assassination of Lincoln

Of all the many sad days of the war, during which I felt its fiercest desolation in my own home in Chambersburg, the morning of the 15th of April I ever recall as the one dark day in which there did not seem to be a semblance of silver lining to the impenetrable cloud that hung over us. I went to the depot at 9 o'clock in the morning to take a train for Philadelphia, and was there informed by the telegraph operator that a dispatch had just passed over the lines telling that Lincoln had died that morning from a bullet wound inflicted by Booth, the actor, at Ford's theater the evening before. The keen sorrow the tragedy brought to me with my wealth of affection for Abraham Lincoln was measurably overshadowed by what seemed to be a sudden plunge of the nation into anarchy just when its deliverance was so brightly promised. Andrew Jackson, the new vice president, had appeared at the inauguration and given such a disgraceful exhibition of himself that he was compelled to retire to escape the threatened resentment of the senate for its fearfully offended dignity. The elder Francis P. Blair kindly took Johnson to his country home, and he had not been seen in the city from the 4th of March until the 15th of April. He had never entered the senate after his inauguration as vice president, although in the enjoyment of his usual health, and he had been very generally and severely criticised for the dishonor he had brought upon his great office and upon the government. Such a man called to the presidency to meet the gravest duties which ever confronted an executive, with his unbridled political passions which had been poured out in a floodtide against the south, seemed to dispel the last hope of the reunion of the states. He was then an unknown quality in politics; had never voted the Republican ticket until he voted for himself as a candidate for vice president, and all who had on that fateful 15th of April shared the joy of Abraham Lincoln were suddenly plunged into the starless midnight of despair.

The present generation, which has witnessed the assassination of Presidents Garfield and McKinley, can form no conception of the political and sectional conditions which existed when Lincoln was murdered. Garfield and McKinley were assassinated by unbalanced cranks and the whole people were stricken with sorrow, but Lincoln fell by the assassin's bullet when the whole south was implacable in its hostility to him, believing him to be a rude jester and relentless butcher, and even in the north, so intense was the partisan strife of that day, there were many who were in sincere sympathy with the south, but too cowardly to avow it, who felt no sorrow because of Lincoln's death. The confederacy was then in the agony of its last throes, and even President Davis, who was then a fugitive from his capital, when advised of the assassination of Lincoln believed that it would strengthen his cause. In his "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government" he admits that the dispatch announcing Lincoln's assassination was read in his presence to the confederate troops of North Carolina and elicited cheers, and he adds: "For an enemy so relentless in a war for our subjugation we could not be expected to mourn." His estimate of Lincoln was that of the south generally. He believed Lincoln to be a relentless tyrant, and hoped that Lincoln's death might in some measure repair his shattered fortunes, but 15 years later, when I visited him in his home in Mississippi, he paid the highest possible tribute to Lincoln, expressed sincere regret that he did not better understand him during the war, and said that next to the day of the fall of the confederacy the darkest day the south has seen was the day of Lincoln's assassination.

* * *

Wilkes Booth a Bad Actor

The period of more than a generation has passed since the murder of Lincoln, but the painful and often pathetic echoes of that assassination have not yet entirely perished. I never met J. Wilkes Booth personally, and never saw him play but once, and that was at Ford's theater in Washington only a few months before he committed his awful crime in the same forum. He appeared as Pescara in the play of "The Apostate," and I was greatly disappointed to find one hearing the name of Booth, with nearly a decade of experience on the stage, exhibit so little of histrionic ability. He was a man of strikingly handsome presence, dashing dark eyes and rather pale complexion, with admirable grace of manner, but in the play he seemed to be wildly tragic whenever opportunity offered and possessed none of the inspiring and impressive attributes of his father or of his brother Edwin. On the stage he showed his true character as fanatical in everything he attempted. He was a wild enthusiast, a creature of unbridled impulse, delighting in waywardness, and evidently without any adequate moral balance. He was one of the three sons of Junius Brutus Booth, who is remembered as the most accomplished tragedian of his day, and whose life was replete with strange vicissitudes alike in its domestic, professional and individual features, and at times disturbed by mental disorder.

J. Wilkes Booth was a blatant secessionist before and during the war. He was a volunteer in aiding the capture of John Brown. He had staked everything on the success of the confederacy, and expected to be lionized as its great tragedian after it had been established. In the latter part of 1864 and the early part of 1865 he saw that the military power of the confederacy was broken, and his distempered and unbalanced mind was absorbed in schemes to halt the adverse tide against the lost cause. He first planned the abduction of Lincoln, and gathered around him a little circle consisting of Lewis Powell, alias Payne, an ex-confederate soldier from Florida; George Atzerodt, who had been playing spy and Potomac blockade runner; Samuel Harrold and Michael O'Laughlin, confederate soldiers from Maryland, and John H. Surratt, son of Mrs. Mary E. Surratt, at whose house in Washington the conspirators met. Booth's plan was to abduct Lincoln and conduct him to Richmond, thereby making himself the hero of the confederacy and attain peace; but disaster followed disaster to the confederate cause, and finally the surrender of Lee so inflamed Booth that he resolved upon the murder of Lincoln, Seward and Johnson; and when the announcement was made that Lincoln would attend the theater on the evening of the 14th of April he suddenly decided that the murderous work must be completed that night. He assumed to become the murderer of Lincoln, Payne was assigned to murder Seward and Atzerodt was given the task of murdering Johnson. He executed his part and gratified himself by posing as a most heroic murderer; Payne attempted but failed in the murder of Seward, and Atzerodt was too cowardly to attempt the performance of the fiendish task assigned to him.

Booth was hunted with tireless energy, and when his monstrous crime was made known to his friends in Maryland and Virginia, from whom he sought shelter, they taught him the deepest measure of despair by refusing to be in any way connected with him, although many of them gave him food and shelter outside of their homes. He was finally overtaken in a barn where he had taken refuge, the torch was applied, and when the fury of the flames lighted up his hiding place Boston Corbett fired upon him and inflicted a mortal wound, and after three hours lingering in excruciating pain he died at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 26th of April, 1865.

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Untold Agony Was Widespread

J. Wilkes Booth promptly paid the penalty of his fearful crime, but terrible as were his sufferings, and tragic as was his death there were others, innocent as the unborn babe who suffered untold agonies and worse than a thousand deaths because of the Lincoln assassination. John Sleeper Clarke is well remembered by the people of Philadelphia, but most of those of the present day recall him only as he has appeared on our theatrical boards for two or three brief seasons since he made his home in London. I well remember him as one of the most delightful of our young comedians at Wheatley & Drew's Arch Street theater. He rose rapidly in his profession, and there are many yet who remember his Toodles, his Paul Pry, his Wellington DeBoots and other characters in comedy in which he was excelled by none and equaled by few. When just attaining his high position as a comedian he married Miss Asia Booth, only daughter of the elder tragedian, and they made their home in West Philadelphia. He was an accomplished gentleman, devoted only to his profession and his home circle, which to him was the holiest place of earth, and J. Wilkes Booth, when temporarily visiting Philadelphia, made his home with Clarke. On the morning of the 15th of April, 1865, while Clarke was shaving himself, he was shocked by a terrible scream from his wife, who had the morning paper brought up to her before she left her bed. When Clarke rushed to his wife and inquired the cause of her disturbance she pointed to the terrible headlines in the paper announcing that J. Wilkes Booth had murdered the president. Language could not define the terrible blow to Clarke and his wife. She was not in vigorous health, and while vainly trying to calm her hysterical agony a United States marshal knocked for admittance, placed a guard about the house and permitted none to enter or leave it. Clarke was notified that he and his wife were under arrest for complicity in the murder of Lincoln. The officer knew Clarke well and knew that he was entirely guiltless of any knowledge of the murderous purposes of his erratic brother-in-law, but the whole nation was shocked and every possible source of information relating to the conspiracy was seized by the omnipotent power of the government. The house was carefully searched, and, of course, nothing found to indicate that the murder had been considered there. Clarke was taken as a prisoner to Washington, committed to the old capital prison, but no charge was made against him, and when the guilty parties discovered he was given his freedom without conditions, and thereby publicly acquitted of all participation in, or knowledge of, the crime of Booth. Mrs. Clarke was held for some time as captive in her own house, where a few weeks after the liberation of her husband, Creston Clarke, the present distinguished dramatic artist, well known throughout the land, was born.

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The Relatives of Booth

Clarke's high hopes of a long and successful dramatic career in this country were suddenly ended and he went to London with his family. He never severed his relations with his old friends here, and evidently has great pride in the country that he felt he could visit only as a stranger. I remember him calling at my house one morning when he was filling an engagement in this country some 15 or 18 years ago, and he left with me his check for $500 as a contribution for a popular celebration of the Fourth of July, then a few days distant. It was easy to see that he was broken-hearted, and it was hard for him to say that his wife had not visited her home country because of her infirm health and great suffering during sea voyages, but between the lines could be well understood the fact that Mrs. Clarke never could entertain the idea of visiting the United States where the crime of her brother would be on every tongue. Clarke won fame and fortune abroad, and always had large investments in this country, but his life was ever overshadowed in the terrible cloud of sorrow that hung like a pall over him and his household.

Creston Clarke grew up as a boy in London entirely ignorant of the crime that attached to his family, until one day when 10 years of age, while playing with some American boys in London one of them asked him whether he was related to the Booth who had murdered Lincoln. The boy was dumbfounded, and immediately ran home and asked his mother what it meant. With tears in her eyes she simply answered: "Ask your father." He did so, and then for the first time learned the story that had brought consuming and unenviable sorrow to his parents. Mrs. Clarke lived only at the altar of her home and family, and was personally unknown in London, save to a very few trusted friends. She died broken-hearted and welcomed the grave as giving the peace that life refused. A few years ago Clarke followed her to the long home for which both had sighed through many years.

Another sad life was a most pathetic echo of the assassination of Lincoln for more than a quarter of a century. On the night of the 14th of April Edwin Booth, brother of J. Wilkes Booth, played to a crowded house in Boston in the character of Sir Edward Mortimer, and the next morning when he read the terrible announcement of the assassination of Lincoln he was utterly overwhelmed, and at once announced his purpose to retire from the stage forever. He was a gentleman of the highest culture, a most blameless character, genial, refined and beloved by all who knew him, and he was credited as the only one of the three sons of the great tragedian who inherited a large measure of his father's genius. He was in the noontide of life. Five years before he had married Miss Mary Devlin, an accomplished and highly respected actress, but in less than three years she died, leaving a daughter, Edwina.

* * *

Edwin Booth's Life Romance

It is an open secret that at the time of the assassination of Lincoln Booth was engaged to a very beautiful and accomplished Philadelphia lady, but soon thereafter her father on his deathbed exacted from her a promise that she should not become the wife of Edwin Booth. The promise was given and after the death of the father the lady entered a convent in France and dedicated herself to the church. For nearly a year Booth was practically a recluse, shunning all appearance in public and seeing only a few of his devoted friends. He was naturally of quiet, sober temperment, and the fearful calamity had brought him continued melancholy. His friends finally urged him to resume his profession, but he at first vehemently refused it. After repeated and earnest appeals to him to resume his life work for his own sake and with the assurance that the public would welcome him with generous sympathy because of his unspeakable suffering, he finally reappeared in "Hamlet" at the Winter Garden theater of New York in 1866, and was received with boundless enthusiasm. He then continued his great career as a dramatic artist, and with the highest measure of success, not only at home but abroad. He played in nearly all of the leading cities of the country, with the single exception of Washington, where he always refused to appear. Later on he had associated with him as leading lady Miss McVicker of Chicago, one of the sprightliest little actresses of her time. She was a ray of sunshine wherever she went, and soon rekindled in Booth the hopes and associations which he had consigned to forgetfulness. They were married and played together for several years when another sad affliction befell him, as his bright and charming wife became first a prey to melancholy and finally ended in hopeless insanity which soon gave place to death. His last efforts on the stage are well remembered as the most successful of any of our distinguished dramatic artists. He was associated with Barrett, on whom the sobered and sorrowing spirit of Booth could rely for devoted friendship and business management; but Barrett's death in 1891 made Booth feel like a tempest-tossed ship at sea, without rudder or compass, and he lived quietly in his home in the Players' club, New York city, which he had founded, until June 7, 1893, when this sad and most pathetic echo of the Lincoln association went to final rest in the city of the silent.

Col. A. K. McClure.

Not Quite the Expected Reply.

Funniman—Now, there's your husband coming, Mrs. Candor. Let's make a little surprise for him, Mrs. Funniman and I will hide behind the curtains here, and you tell him that your expected guests haven't come. Then we'll step out and surprise him. (Enter Mr. Candor).

Mrs. Candor (obeying orders)—Well, John, our expected guests have disappointed us—Mr. and Mrs. Funniman haven't come.

Mr. Candor (heartily)—Thank heaven!

Didn't Buy It.

"If you're a good boy, I'll get you a box of new tools."

"But all the tools are not new, papa," said the precocious urchin.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I've heard of a Roman augur, and an Indian file, and a wise old saw."

His father was quite justified in refusing to buy that box of tools.

Tommy Got One.

Tommy (on Christmas morning)—Where does Santa Claus get all his things, mamma?

Mamma—Oh, he buys them.

Tommy—Well, he must be a jay to let any one palm off a tin watch on him.

THE STORY OF THE WANING YEAR

First of the Century, It Will Be Memorable for Centuries.

BY WILLIAM J. GROAT.

Yet I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns.

Pittsburgh's Great Role in the Drama of the World's Progress.

THERE are happenings in the affairs of men which are events, and there are others which are merely episodes. For one occurrence of each of these two classes will the year now drawing to a close be memorable in American history. The creation of the United States Steel Corporation was the event; the episode was the assassination of President McKinley.

The formation of the steel combine, so-called, was a great event, because it was a natural combination of the existing business conditions of the country. It was the largest fruit of the tendency of the times to eliminate competition by union. It marked an industrial epoch.

The murder of the president, deeply as it stirred the emotions of the nation, was in this sense not an event, but an episode. It was no product of the present time, because anarchism, under one name or another, is not more common now than it has been ever since society appeared on earth. It reveals itself no less in Carrie Nation hatchet crusades than in the killing of rulers. The assassin of the president was no more an anarchist than was Guiteau or John Wilkes Booth. Socially speaking, the crime of Czolgosz was an accident. It is as liable to happen at one time as another.

Nor is it an event in the sense that it has altered the course of history. The work laid out by William McKinley will go on. It could not very well be undone even were his successor so disposed, and everybody knows that to undo it is farthest from the thought of President Theodore Roosevelt. So it is no detraction from the fame of William McKinley to say that another brain will complete his [illegible] set in the least retard the march of events.

I.

Morgan the Organizer.

Leading out of consideration the two presidents, McKinley and Roosevelt, one figure stands out pre-eminent in the history of this curtain-raising year of the twentieth century—the figure of J. Pierpont Morgan. Not that he is without rivals in his own field of endeavor, for the achievements of John D. Rockefeller equal, perhaps surpass, his own. But Mr. Morgan's name is more deeply impressed upon the history of this particular year than the name of any other man.

His genius for financial organization is amazing. Entering the year 1901 with the prestige of a financial savior of bankrupt railroads, he all at once turned his constructive ability upon the industries of the country. He showed his guiding hand in transportation, on water as well as on land, and in coal fields. He gave Europe its first real foretaste of the "Yankee peril." But his masterpiece was that greatest of capital combinations, the United States Steel Corporation.

We are living in an age of industrial consolidation, and just now J. Pierpont Morgan is the personification of its spirit. Combines almost innumerable have this year been attempted and effected; cereals, tobacco, steel and West Virginia coal are examples. The Amalgamated Copper Company swelled its capital by $50,000,000 to absorb rivals. Last of all, and second to only the United States Steel Corporation in size, is that $100,000,000 railroad merger in the northwest, the Northern Securities Company. Community of interests is just now the favorite phrase in the railroad world, just as "gentlemen's agreement" was in the steel trade a few years ago.

Of course, these financial exploits have not been accomplished without some serious jars. The railroad settlement was preceded by a desperate struggle among opposing interests, the details of which are not clearly understood by outsiders.

In its infancy the steel corporation confronted the greatest strike of the year. Yet so skillfully was the struggle handled by our own fellow-townsman, Mr. Schwab, that the lusty youngster throve upon the kicks it received. The corporation's balance sheet, covering the period of the strike, shows profits which fairly took Wall street's breath away, and the money borrowed from the underwriting syndicate was returned so quickly as to astonish and disappoint the financiers who composed that body.

While on the subject of industries, the discovery of a vast field of fuel oil in Texas, and its development by other fellow-townsmen of ours, headed by Col. J. M. Guffey, must not be overlooked.

Meanwhile, the "Yankee peril" has frightened all Europe. The immensity of our national prosperity, our overwhelming preponderance in the world's balance of trade, all backed by the aggressive American energy which threatens to dominate industry abroad as well as at home, has filled the old world with dismay. Here again Pittsburgh money and enterprise have asserted themselves, for to control still further the electrical business of Europe, our own Westinghouse is building in England a branch of his Pittsburgh plant.

II.

Carnegie the Giver.

If it be disputed that J. Pierpont Morgan is the man of the year, then let that distinction be conceded to Andrew Carnegie, the library giver. Surely this country never before saw public benefactions scattered with a hand so lavish as that which has won the gratitude of communities as widely separated as Scotland and Oregon.

The sums which the retired Pittsburgh ironmaster has given away in one year alone, not so many years ago would have made the richest man in America. Twenty millions to Scotch universities, $15,000,000 to New York libraries, $10,000,000 for a national post-graduate university, $7,000,000 to various objects in Pittsburgh, $1,000,000 to St. Louis, and smaller gifts of libraries and organs without number, make a sum total which would stagger the imagination of any former generation not so accustomed as ours to enormous figures.

Of his later gifts to our own city and its suburbs, $1,000,000 goes to establish a pension fund for former employes and to maintenance of libraries, and $1,000,000 each is added to his already large presents to the Carnegie institute and the proposed polytechnic school.

There have been other deeds of philanthropy this year, some of the most notable by Mrs. Leland Stanford, John D. Rockefeller, J. Pierpont Morgan and Mrs. Emmons Blaine; but all combined, they probably fall short of what has been done by Andrew Carnegie.

III.

Our Island Empire.

Politically, the history of the 12 months now ending is but a continuation of that of the two preceding years, the main feature being the development of our new island empire. The years also has seen the adoption of a constitution for Cuba, and under the auspices of this government, the wheels have been set in motion for the organization of a free republic.

A commission appointed by President McKinley has extended civil government throughout the Philippine islands, the military having so nearly stamped out the native insurrection as to make civil rule possible. True, an outbreak has happened now and then, like the massacre on the Island of Samar; but these are only the spasms of a dying cause.

Free trade between Porto Rico and the rest of the United States has been established. The United States supreme court has played its proper part in forming the "colonial" policy of this government by settling the constitutional status of Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines.

An agreement for the purchase of the Danish West Indies by the United States has been concluded, and if the senate consents, those islands will soon be a part of our dominion.

An arrangement of affairs growing out of the Boxer outbreak in China has been satisfactorily concluded, a settlement from which our country, more than any other power, has emerged with credit.

The second Hay-Pauncefote treaty, negotiated during the summer and autumn, when ratified by the senate, will give the United States the right to dig and control an isthmian canal without interference from Europe.

The authority of the United States has been interposed, in accordance with treaty rights, to protect the Panama railroad from both belligerents in the Colombian war.

The Schley court of inquiry has been a regrettable incident of the year. The quarrel having begun during the Spanish war between two brave men over matters of judgment in difficult situations, no doubt would have died out and have been forgotten but for the malice and contentiousness of the small-bore friends of each. But the petty spirit of faction, piling slander upon slander, and culminating in the scurrilous attack of Historian Maclay, finally left Rear Admiral Schley no other course than to seek vindication through a naval court.

Under the head of politics there remains to mention the demise of England's queen, and what subsequent events seem to have shown to be an event even more melancholy, the marriage of Wilhelmina, the young queen of the Netherlands.

IV.

The Age of New Light Rays.

Science has not been idle during 1901. Wireless telegraphy has become sufficiently practicable to be adopted by the United States navy and to be used by incoming ocean steamers. Two residents of France—Sarlos-Dumont and de la Vaulx—have achieved some success with navigable airships.

Astronomers have found new things to talk and speculate about. They have seen the fact confirmed that the North star is three distinct bodies instead of one. Then Prof. Langley of the Smithsonian institution, but formerly of Pittsburgh, discovered a new spectrum. But the sensation of the year in this branch of science was the finding of what appears to be a new-born star, Nova Persei. It may be what astronomers call a "temporary" star, but it shows some signs of an intention to remain in the heavens, and by its peculiar behavior it is thought tends to prove the nebular hypothesis.

Another scientific achievement of the year is the knowledge that certain metals have the property of emitting vapor that makes objects luminous in the dark, and that while the radiating body is cold to the touch, the rays it throws out are sufficiently hot at a certain distance to burn the fingers. These emissions are called Becquerel rays, from the name of their French discoverer. It was the finding by Roentgen of the so-called "X" ray which stimulated the French savant into making this later discovery.

Worthy of mention in the annals of 1901, were two two expositions, the Pan-American at Buffalo and the South Carolina and West Indies at Charleston, as well as the driving of the first stake of a greater world's fair, the Louisiana Purchase exposition, which will be opened at St. Louis in 1903.

V.

The Rebuilding of Pittsburgh.

So large a part have Pittsburgh and Pittsburghers played in the general history of the year, as already recorded, that it seems almost superfluous to devote a separate section of this article to local affairs. The metal, coal and other combinations; the steel and switchmen's strikes; the industrial invasion of Europe; the benefactions of Andrew Carnegie—all these are occurrences of general as well as local interest. Yet there have been other happenings of much importance that are purely local.

Take an incline car to the summit of Duquesne Heights, and from that point of vantage, note what physical changes the city has undergone. Let him pick out the buildings he sees below him in the downtown section which were not there a year ago. The alteration in the skyline will astonish him. If he would see those ancient landmarks whose foundations were laid away back in 1899, once called "skyscrapers," he must look sharp deep down in the shadows between their younger neighbors, just as he would look for the old blockhouse. Those venerable "skyscrapers" of two years ago—alas! they scrape the sky no longer. They seem to bow their hoary heads in humility since the azure vault has been lifted up bodily far beyond their reach, by the lofty edifices of the new century.

Towering above all in the new Pittsburgh is the Frick building. Had the architect of the $2,000,000 Allegheny county court house been told when that structure was being reared, that the time would come when a business house across the street—not its flagstaff, nor its tower, nor its minaret—but the body of the house itself, would overtop the lofty turret of the temple of justice, hiding it completely from the eyes of the observer on Duquesne Heights, one can imagine his laugh of scorn. Yet that very thing has come to pass. And the Carnegie building, once the glory of Pittsburgh in point of size, seems to cower abashed under the shadow of its new rival.

But the Frick building is only one of the numerous changes in the downtown section. At the corner of Fourth avenue and Wood street have shot upward two tower-like structures, which make the Tradesmens bank skyscraper on the same corner look small indeed.

The Pennsylvania and the [illegible] Lake Erie railroads, with their new stations, have contributed their share to the revolution of the city's scope. And in the list of new skyscrapers there are others. Nor must the building of the old Exposition building and the construction of a new and finer one in the short space of five months be forgotten.

Not only upon magnificent depots, but also upon other improvements, forced upon them by the sudden growth in prosperity of the country and of the city, have the railroads been lavishing money by millions in and about Pittsburgh. The Pennsylvania lines have been increasing their terminal facilities, and shaving down lofty and rocky cliffs, to widen their track room. And the Gould system, lured by the prospect of Pittsburgh traffic, is even now bridging the Monongahela, and boring through the South Side hills, reaching out for its share of the prize.

Never before has there been such a year for real estate traffic. One has only to consider the purchases made by Henry C. Frick in the neighborhood of and including the cathedral, and in the Oakland district, to realize in part the extensiveness of these transactions. Besides the cathedral, St. Peter's Episcopal, the First Presbyterian, and the Third United Presbyterian churches, all prominent landmarks of the older Pittsburgh, are to be banished to the newer residence sections, whither Grace church has already gone. Other investors have bought ground almost as freely as Mr. Frick, and all these transactions will soon bear, if they are not already bearing, fruit in the shape of new temples of trade.

Grant boulevard, which skirts the hills on the Allegheny river side, from the new Union station to Center avenue in the East End, was an important public work completed during the year.

Thanks to the exposure by The Gazette, the awakening of the people of Allegheny to the existence in their midst of dens of vice and crime, has been a notable fact, which, it is to be hoped, will result in a morally cleaner city.

The consolidation of all or nearly all of the great electrical and traction companies of Pittsburgh and Allegheny has been a remarkable development of the past 12 months, and is characteristic of the times.

Politically, this has been a turbulent year for the town. The passage of the charter act for second-class cities, with its "ripper" clause, wrought the great change in the politics of Allegheny, even in the change of executive heads; but in Pittsburgh it caused a complete revolution, to be followed by a counter-revolution equally thorough. What will happen when the time comes for the people to choose their own recorder is beyond the ken of the layman in politics.

VI.

Voices That Are Stilled.

To round out this history of the dying year, there remain to be noted the names of a few makers of history whose hands have been arrested by death. Among others the tragic taking off of President William McKinley and the peaceful demise of Queen Victoria, after the record reign in England, have already been recorded. Besides these, there passed away President Errazuris of Chile, the Dowager Empress Frederick of Germany, and Milan, former king of Servia. Two ex-presidents have joined the ranks of the departed, Benjamin Harrison of the United States, and Martino F. Prado of Peru. The roll of removed statesmen includes the names of William M. Evarts, Charles A. Boutelle and Hazen S. Pingree of this country; Francesco Crispi of Italy, Prince von Hohenlohe of Germany, and Li Hung Chang of China.

In the marts of trade we miss the faces of two of the Armours, Philip D. and H. O., meat packers; John S. Pillsbury, the flour miller; Clem Studebaker, the wagonmaker; Pierre Lorillard, the capitalist; Baron Wilhelm von Rothschild, the banker; J. S. Rogers, the locomotive manufacturer, and William McMillan, president of the American Car and Foundry Company.

The harvest of death among eminent divines, perhaps, has been larger than in any other walk of life. As representatives I merely mention Bishop Henry W. Whipple of the Protestant Episcopal church in the northwest; Bishop W. X. Ninde of the Methodist Episcopal church; Bishop Creighton of London, Church of England; the Rev. Joseph Cook, lecturer, and George Q. Cannon and Lorenzo Snow of the Mormon church.

The inroads of death among [illegible] ters has not been quite so marked, but it includes four names worthy of mention—Walter Besant and Charlotte M. Yonge, English novelists; H. W. Newell ("Orpheus C. Kerr"), American humorist, and Ignatius Donnelly, author of "Atlantis" and of the Bacondan theory of Shakespearean writings.

Among the departed scientists may be mentioned Prof. Elisha Gray, a telephone inventor; George K. Lawton, American astronomer; Prof. Peter G. Tait, Scotch physicist, and Sir William MacCormac, English surgeon.

No longer will the voices of three musicians and composers be heard—Giuseppe Verdi of Italy, and our own fellow-townsmen, Ethelbert Nevin and Frederic Archer.

Two well-known artists have passed away—Kate Greenaway, the English book illustrator, and Arnold Boecklin, the German allegorical and mythological painter.

Among actors, let us remember Roland Reed and Beaumont Smith; and among theatrical managers, J. H. Haverly and Col. Mapleson.

The names of Count Gurko, the Russian field marshal; Brig. Gen. Ludlow, of Spanish-American war fame, and Rear Admiral Francis M. Bunce of the United States navy, as defenders of their countries, completes this roll of the dead.

He (looking out of the window)—It's so bright and cheerful within, and so cold and gloomy without.

She—Without what?

He—Without you, dearest.

A ROYAL RIP VAN WINKLE.

The King Who Has Not Ruled

King Otto, who has been mentally afflicted for a quarter of a cenutry

Future King and Queen.

Prince Rupert, whom the Legitimists term Prince of Wales.

The Ruler Who is Not King.

Prince Leopold, the Regent who has ruled during two Kings' lives.

THE courts of Europe have their attention fixed upon Bavaria, where one of the strangest dramas in history is being enacted. Since 1886 the throne of Bavaria has belonged to King Otto, but 10 years before then the unfortunate Otto had become insane and instead of his ruling his people he needed constant care and supervision.

He has never been king except in name, for while the date of his nominal accession is put at June 13, 1886, only three days earlier his uncle, Prince Leopold, had had the task of government confirmed to him. For Prince Leopold was regent during the latter part of the lifetime of the unhappy King Ludwig II, who, like his brother, the existing king, lost his reason.

For a quarter of a century King Otto has been one of the most pitied men in Europe. Without a lucid interval, so far as is publicly known, he has been subject to the care and restrictions usual in the care of the insane. Sometimes his malady has taken the form of acute melancholia, at others of violence, or again the wildest delusions. Nearly all these years his asylum has been the stately castle of Fursteneid, and here he has passed his days and nights unconscious of all that has transpired in the world; his mind a blank, his life that of Rip Van Winkle asleep in the hills.

It is said now that reason has resumed her sway in King Otto's mind, and that he has reawakened to sanity after the lapse of over a quarter of a century of mental oblivion. But, of course, he knows nothing of what has occurred during his period of illness. He takes up the tale of his life and his kingdom's just where it broke off 26 years ago.

Madness has left him; sound of mind at present, but with 26 years of history missing from his knowledge he asks after his mother, Queen Marie, and King Louis II., both of whom, of course, have long been dead. He is not conscious that he is king.

What will happen when the true state of his circumstance is broken to him, how his frail mind will bear the shock, is not easy to conceive. It was imagined when the news of his miraculous recovery was first announced that the change in the king's condition was merely a prelude to his death. But some weeks have passed without any change for aught but the better.

If King Otto's recovery be permanent, of course his title to the crown cannot be withstood. This opens a door to grave possibilities. Prince Leopold must terminate his regency and stand aside for the king to enjoy his own. But will the Bavarian court consent to this? The king's uncle is one of the grand old men of Europe. Recently his 80th birthday was celebrated with immense enthusiasm. He commenced his regency as the best hated man in the land, but so admirably has he discharged the duties of his high office that popular prejudice and suspicion have given place to merited confidence, love and reverence. The question arises whether the Bavarian ministers will care to intrust control of their affairs to a man so frail mentally as King Otto, when to do so means the deposition from power of a man whose rule has been wholly promotive of the state's prosperity.

Englishmen will watch the progress of events with keen interest. Black and White calls attention to the fact that Prince Leopold is grandfather of Prince Rupert, of Bavaria, whom the enthusiasts of the White Rose legion style "Prince of Wales." The eldest son of the regent, Prince Ludwig, married the Archduchess of Austria-Este-Modena, who is the head of the elder line of Stuart, and who so the Legitimists say, would, if all had their due, be today Queen Mary IV, of England. She is descended from Henrietta Mary, eighth daughter of Charles I. Prince Rupert, her son, in the ordinary course of events, would have become the King of Bavaria, but the turn of affairs now threatened by the recovery of the king suggests other possibilities.

THE SHARP-SHOOTER.

They say he is a marksman
That aims right at his heart,
And that he seldom misses,
When once his arrows start.
They say not where he aims from,
Nor he, himself conceals,
Death is the mission heart pierced,
A tender heart he feels.
Then out spoke master Cupid,
And says, "I did the deed.
Now let me shoot another,
For company then will need;
The cruelty to shoot one
And then not shoot the mate,
So now, if thou will trust me,
The arrow will not be late.
Now watch me, see my arrow
Go quivering in her heart;
Ah! see her drooping eyelids,
See tortured bosom start!
Canst thou not feel her heart throbs?
Go claim her for thy own,
And bless the marksman, Cupid,
Then were not shot alone.

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT.

QUEEN MARGHERITA AMONG HER BOOKS

Italy's Sovereign Mother Is Quite Absorbed in Literary Pursuits.

SWEETLY SIMPLE IS HER HOME LIFE

She Gives Encouragement Alike to Scientists and Milliners—Laces and Jewels of Great Worth—Plate Made by Benvenuto Cellini.

By ONORATO ROUX.

(Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

Dec. 19.—A queen on top a step ladder, handling her books. I often find her majesty—whom artists still call "Margherita;" "the most virtuous woman of all Italy," as the great Ricci styles her—engaged in delightful occupation—and she first month. There she stands, arm encircling a number of books, pressed close to her bosom, while her free hand rearranges the shelves.

"Ah, Signor Onorato," she cries sometimes on hearing my name announced, "I have made such an acquisition! Here is the latest of Kipling," or perchance a fifth book of Rabelais with a 'Y' just discovered in Munich"—all this without turning around, for the royal lady is much too busy for ceremony.

And so perfect a linguist is Margherita of Savoy, and so wide her range of interest, that she often surprises me by mentioning foreign authors and books of which I hadn't the slightest notion.

Among the hundred officials and servants in the palace of Margherita, better known to travelers as Palazzo Ludovisi," there is no paid librarian; the queen herself assumes his pleasant duties. "Filippo," she said to me once, pointing to a gray-headed lackey, "is the only one I trust with the care of my books—he can neither read nor write, and therefore treats one volume as carefully as the other, using each like a precious piece of bric-a-brac." Filippo keeps the library clean as a pin and allows no other servant to enter. And the king himself couldn't pass out of the door, book in hand, unless he had also Margherita's signed permission to carry it away. While Filippo can't read, he recognizes this printed slip to the last peculiarity of the signature.

Margherita of Savoy, King Humbert's Widow.

Daily Life of the Queen.

"The most virtuous woman of Italy" is also one of the busiest—virtue and industry usually go together—and having always a lot of work on hand, rises early in order to do it. "I was very angry with myself," she said to her lady of honor, Marchesa di Villamarina, the other morning, "as I stepped into the bathroom the clock struck half past seven." Margherita, who might add that of "the young" to her numerous other titles, official and otherwise, makes it a practice to rise all the year round between 6:30 and 7 a. m.

At 8 o'clock sharp she steps into the breakfast room in walking dress, for her majesty never wears a wrapper. The royal breakfast differs in many respects from Italian custom. The queen sometimes smilingly calls it "the advertiser's delight," for on this occasion she tries all the breakfast foods advertised in the different papers and magazines. Most of them being American or English, she writes the directions for the chef with her own hand and is overjoyed if some simple and cheap dish turns out satisfactory. In that case, large quantities of the goods are purchased and sent to the various hospitals under Margherita's patronage, the queen, later on, visiting the institutions to ascertain whether the food is properly prepared.

Margherita of Savoy at Seventeen, When Engaged to Prince Humbert.

After breakfast a brisk walk in the small, but beautifully laid out garden behind the palace, then to her correspondence in a room adjoining the library. The letters are already sorted. One pack from members of her immediate family, another from other royalties and friends—usually a mountain of petitions.

Of course she wants to know above all how that little grand-daughter is doing, and the king and queen and her aunts and her cousins and uncles. But the second pack must sometimes wait for the last.

Unlike other sovereign ladies Margherita opens every petition herself, scans its contents and, if it is too long, orders her secretary to cut it down to 40 or 50 words. Decision is made on the spot, and the evening mail always carries away a reply.

The Newest Literature.

That over, the queen enters the library and makes at once for a well-lighted alcove, where the newest products of Italian, English, American and German literature are spread on a huge mahogany table. This is the work of the business manager of the Roman court bookseller, who arrives at 9 every morning in the year when her majesty is at home, bringing everything new and beautiful—everything in the realms of belles letters, art, sociology, history and philosophy—and grouping the books according to these titles, but without reference to the language in which they are printed, for the queen reads one as easily as the other.

I have often seen her at her book table, daintily picking up one magazine or volume after the other as each attracts her eye. Books interesting her are placed on the right, the others on the left. Those on the right are bought at market rates, the rest are sent back immediately. Of the 7,000 volumes in her possession, each was selected and bought by her, and each was read or will be read at some future occasion.

The arrangements of the library are ideal, the queen could find any book wanted in the dark if there was any need.

One morning when she showed me a pretentious scientific work, rather dry and technical in character, I took the liberty to ask whether she really intended to burden herself with so much knowledge. "Not from choice," she replied with admirable frankness, "but I expect to run through it for the author's sake, who, I understand, is as poor as he is deserving. You see, I desire to interest my son in this particular scientist, and to do so must know something about him and his latest achievements. Besides, the mere fact that I purchased this book proved a help to the man, as he wrote me a few days ago. It induced his publisher to offer him more favorable terms for his next. Ah, I wish I could aid all deserving authors that way. It's really a duty the rich owe to literature to buy books and induce others to buy more."

Significant Book Plate.

The queen's exlibris has a most significant motto: "Bisogna Progredire Sempre," that is: "Be ever ready for progress," and she is good as her word. Edison's doings interest her fully as much as D'Annunzio's writings, and the latest wrinkle in automobiles is as eagerly studied by her majesty as are the plans for a new museum or labor-saving machinery.

While Margherita never interfered in government affairs, Italy's progress in technical respects is nevertheless largely due to her influence. As King Umberto had neither time nor inclination to bother about new inventions, or anything outside of politics and the military, Margherita read for him, studied for him, received artists, writers, inventors, in his stead, heard what they had to say and, if worthy of attention, persuaded the king to give the petitioner a show.

Apropos of this, they tell a good story. One day her majesty received an engineer having a wholly impossible project to offer. The queen, not wishing to hurt the man's feelings, exhibited the greatest interest, and when he got through with his report said: "I am afraid I can't advocate your plans, which are much too vast for our kingdom. However, when we are as rich as the United States we might think of tackling so great a project. But that will take 10, or 20, or 30 years perhaps. While personally I agree with the estimate you formed of your ideas, I beg of you don't let it go further." Not a word of what we have spoken to any other soul. Upon your honor, I pray you." The inventor reverently kissed her majesty's hand and went away happy. And going home he shelved his models and specifications "for some future time," and re-engaged in his ordinary pursuits for his own and his family's good.

Just now the queen's evenings are devoted entirely to literature and conversation, but the concert hall and theater will know her again when she lays off her widow's weeds, for Margherita is of a joyous nature and her late husband was the last man in the world to wish his wife to mourn him forever.

Loves Dress and Jewels.

Already the beautiful queen is making plans for the great dresses she hopes to wear; indeed, in her days of deepest sorrow her interest in self-adornment never lapsed a moment. The simplest of her mourning costumes are marvels of taste and beauty, and now, as in former days, she never wears an outing or dinner dress more than once. "Such is my duty to tradesmen," she says. "A queen and, in fact, every rich woman, ought to provide employment for as many people as she possibly can."

Even now her majesty sometimes wears her great necklace of 16 marvelously matched strings of pearls, each of which means a year of married happiness, the king having spent that long in collecting the rare gems, which accounts for their unsurpassed beauty and value. Indeed, the queens of finance are "not in it" when it comes to pearls, neither can any of them boast of such corals as Margherita possesses. Her father and later on Umberto had the pick of all the corals found in Italian waters for nearly 50 years. Whether the queen's diamond crown is the finest in the world I am unable to decide; she thinks so, and she has seen them all; but I'm quite sure that her majesty's collection of ancient lace fans is absolutely unique. She owns a hundred or more, each representing the handiwork of some great artist whose fame fills the cyclopedias.

Table Service by Cellini.

Among the gold and silver treasures of Rome the queen's table service holds first rank. It is of pure gold and no less a genius than Benvenuto Cellini, goldsmith, bronze caster, poet and rascal, made it. Aside from three dozen plates and platters, there are some 40 center pieces, cups, dishes and covers, salt cellars and vases, each a masterpiece of hammered metal or embossed work, fit only for a royal table. The jeweled cups alone, three of them, are estimated at 150,000 francs apiece, and there is nothing quite so fine as Cellini's salt cellars, "things of ideal beauty," as one of the old popes called them.

Margherita having most graciously made way for her daughter-in-law, the two courts live side by side in the greatest harmony. She says of her son, the king: "He never hurt my heart," which is certainly an expressive testimonial from a royal mother, and Victor Emanuel responds by declaring that every ray of sunshine that fell upon him in his youthful days emanated from the good queen. The king, you must know, was brought up by a discipline-fanatic, Col. Osio, who might have killed the sickly boy but for La bella Margherita's sacrifices. Osio thought nothing of depriving the child of breakfast as a punishment for remaining in bed a minute after the time set. When the queen heard that she ordered her breakfast served at the same hour as the prince's and in his rooms. That made it necessary for her to rise at 5 o'clock, summer and winter, but the brave woman didn't mind it a bit, even if court festivities kept her up until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. She might have saved herself this trouble by ordering the governor to relent, but deemed it injudicious to interfere with the well-meaning man. Besides, unerring discipline was just what Victor Emanuel wanted most.

At one time she happened to enter the lecture room unseen by the colonel and heard him say to the prince in a rather severe tone of voice: "Remember, please, that one may turn out an ass, whether born on the throne or in a laundry."

"Just my sentiments," added the queen to the utmost astonishment of both scholar and preceptor.

A Mountain Climbing Queen.

I met her majesty in the Gressoney Alps last summer and was most pleasantly surprised by her vigor and good spirits. The mountain people thereabouts are Germans, whose dialect, being a queer mixture of Swiss-German and Italian, is very hard to understand. Of the entire party, Margherita alone was able to engage in conversation with them. She wore the costume of the country. A short skirt, richly embroidered, a great number of red woolen petticoats, a shirt-waist of coarse, homespun linen, and a velvet vest with silver chains in front. She even donned the customary green stockings and stout shoes, soles covered with bob nails, and every evening sent a bouquet of Edelweiss to her granddaughter and a bunch of dwarf forget-me-nots to her son and Queen Elena—her own "pickings."

And what a climber she is despite her 50 years! Up mountain everybody, from queen to lackey, walked afoot, but the home journey was almost made on mule back, each person being provided with a trusty animal.

Once we ran across a large body of troops engaged in mountain maneuvers, the detachment being commanded by Gen. Baldissera. Just to please the old man, Margherita announced her willingness to participate in the exercises, and next morning at 5 mounted her horse and went to the rendezvous, remaining in the saddle until 4; afterward she dined with the officers and listened to an impromptu concert. When returning to Villa Stoffel she met a body of artillery, and, quickly resolved, took command. Five hours of exercised followed, and it was 11 o'clock at night when her majesty returned to the chateau, having spent 15 hours on horseback.

The only thing detracting from the pleasures of Margherita's outings is the enforced presence of her large escort in uniform and plain clothes, who follow her even to church, scrutinizing every poor woman who goes to kiss the good queen's hand.

JOHN BULL RESOLVES HIS WORKMEN MUST WORK

He Is Falling Behind in the Commercial Procession Because They Idle.

LAYING 70 BRICKS CALLED A DAY'S LABOR

Trades Unionism Has Developed a Phase Which Calls Out Loud Criticism—Good Workmen Must Not Do More Than Their Weakest Shopmates.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 21.—England is making at least one big New Year's resolution. If she can stick to it the invading American manufacturer presently will find obstacles in his path to English trade.

British folk often complain that it is bad manners for Americans to come over and find fault with everything and everybody in England and proclaim to all and sundry how much better conditions are at home. But the British criticism is a generality, based on insufficient facts. Now and then, one does run across an American so blatant that fellow countrymen hate to acknowledge him, but the serious fault-finding of most Americans who stay in England long enough to be qualified to speak becomes confined in time to one topic—the British workman.

Now the British public, as represented by a chorus of newspapers and employers of labor, have tackled the same topic and are "jumping on" the British workman as vigorously as any American cousin.

The New Year's resolution referred to is that this workman shall be made to turn over a new leaf.

In digging around at the roots of the commercial situation in England, a lot of entertaining and significant facts about British labor has been turned up; facts sufficient to prove the charge against some of the trade unions here that they have deliberately fostered the idea that the less work a man does the more there will be for him to do.

Mustn't Work Too Hard.

Look at this rule copied from a bricklayer's card:

Rule 5. You are strictly cautioned not to outstep good rules by doing double the work you are required, and causing others to do the same in order to gain a smile from your master. Such foolhardy and deceitful actions leave a great number of good members out of employment the year round. Certain individuals have been guilty, who will be expelled if they do not refrain.

The phrase "doing double the work you are required" as interpreted locally means working with anything like fair energy. It has been charged repeatedly that a man who begins working conscientiously soon is warned by his companions that it "won't do." If in defiance of this warning he insists on doing a fair day's work, he will be reported to his union and fined for the offense. If, after that, he still refuses to dwadle as his mates do, he will be kicked out of his union altogether and will lose all benefits for which he has been subscribing for years and all the provision he has been making for old age.

If the man who is resolute in dealing thus wickedly with his employer is not a "union man," one of two courses will be taken with him. The other men may refuse to work with him and thus get him discharged, but the more common method with such "pace makers," "master's pets" or "sweaters," is to made his life a burden by harrying him.

One Driven to Suicide.

They nag at him all day long, trump up charges against him and carry them to the foreman, and he is fortunate if they refrain from mobbing him. The other day a London workman had his nose broken and both eyes blackened because he was too ambitious. Another laborer who had been harried about from pillar to post for some time, on being summoned once more to explain his conduct at a meeting of his union, avoided obeying the mandate by cutting his throat.

One of the trades which are suffering most from this conduct on the part of laborers is that of building. Architects and building contractors say that it is being ruined by the organized laziness of bricklayers. Twenty years ago a workman would lay 1,000 brick as an ordinary day's work; now his maximum is 400 a day and his average somewhere between 260 and 300, while one case has come to light in which a contractor, having had his men watched, discovered that they were laying only 70 bricks a lay!

Formerly a plain wall could be put up for about $30 a rod; such a wall now costs $100 on account of the greater number of men it is now necessary to employ. Contractors complain also that not only has the cost of building operations increased 25 per cent, but that it is next to impossible to get a job finished on time.

Fight Against Machines.

"Labor-saving" machinery is the greatest of all abominations in the old-school British workman's sight. He clings to the belief, long ago discarded by most American workmen, that the use of such machinery means fewer men employed and less his face against them in consequence. In Liverpool shipwrights are not allowed by their union to put copper sheathing on a ship's bottom if the metal has been punched by machinery, simply because the machine can punch 50 sheets while one is being punched by hand. The union also forbids the men to use machine-spun oakum for calking, although the machine-spun is superior to the other. When men are furnished with machine-spun oakum by their firm they will sit down and spin it over again, notwithstanding the fact that it costs 20 times as much to spin oakum by hand as by machine.

Even when the British manufacturer succeeds in inducing his men to use labor-saving machines, he often gets little benefit from them, because many unions insist that exactly the same number of men shall be put on as if the work were to be done by hand, with the result that one man in three will have nothing to do but to watch two others doing the work. This is why Pittsburgh is sending pig iron into Great Britain at the rate of 5,000 tons a week, and why steel castings can be bought here from German makers for less than they cost when manufactured not 20 miles from the place where they are needed. This is the explanation also of why American shoe manufacturers, though paying their men $15 a week as compared with the $7.50 which the English workman receives, can send shoes from Boston and Chicago and beat the Britisher in his own market.

Yankee Plays Detective.

Here is a story told by a correspondent of the Times who signs himself "Manchester," which is particularly illuminating:

"I know," he writes, "of a case in Manchester where an employer purchased a machine tool from an American which was guaranteed to effect a saving of 15 per cent on the cost of production of a certain article. The tool was started and did not come up to expectations. The seller came and demonstrated that it would do the work in the guaranteed time. After a few weeks had elapsed the employer wrote the American: 'The machine is doing no better than when first fixed.'

"The American called at the works and said: 'Your foreman will not permit it to be worked properly.'

"'What evidence have you of this?'

"'Well,' said the Yankee, 'I have been working under an assumed name in your shop as a mechanic for two or three weeks on my own machine, and I was ordered by the foreman to restrict the output of it to one-fourth of what it is capable of doing.'

The head of an important firm writes of how work in his shop is kept back by his foreman's practical impotence. He says: "One day a small piece of work was nearly finished, wanting but one rivet, when the men on it went off on a spree. Only one riveter was available, so to help him the foreman took up the hammer and knocked up the rivet with him. He was seen doing this, reported to the trade union and fined £5. Had he not paid the men would have refused to work under him. In an adjoining firm a foreman boilermaker lifted a hammer and knocked off the head of a bolt with one blow. He was fined £2 by his union for this on the charge that he was doing two jobs, those of foreman and workman."

What Maxim Says.

When I carried this subject to Sir Hiram Maxim, of Maxim gun fame, he said: "I don't believe there are many people in this country better qualified than I am to discuss this question, for I have been right in among the men for years working with them, and I also know many of the principal labor leaders personally, some of them having been graduated from our works.

"A Scotchman, who was once manager of our works, said that the greatest obstacle he had to contend with was 'organized idleness,' and the present manager of our gun works, although he is an engineer of the highest order, tells me his duties are more those of a detective than an engineer. The trades unions not only attempt to prevent their members from working at automatic machines at all, but if the men are employed on such a machine they will resort to every possible trick to limit its output.

"But the British workman is not contented with idling himself. He insists that every other man shall idle, too. For instance, if I go and pick out a 'prize lot' of men who are just the kind of workmen I want, the others in my shop will quit if those picked men turn out the amount of work of which they are capable. The others insist that the output of each of the picked men shall be identical with that of the weakest man in the shop.

Bane of Organized Idleness.

"British manufacturers are going to lose all their business," continued Sir Hiram, "if this sort of thing goes on. British workingmen have allied themselves ostensibly for mutual benefit, but actually with the object of spinning out the work by idling over it, with the idea that they thus make more money. What is needed is a counter federation. Such a combination now exists among the firms in the engineering trade, having been forced immediately after the great strike six years ago.

"And has that combination succeeded in correcting all the annoyance to which you have referred?

"It has mitigated it greatly."

Peter Curran, or "Pete," as he signs himself, is chairman of the General Federation of Trades Unions in Great Britain, representing about half a million workers. He is well known in America, having been delegate from the English Trade Congress in 1900, at which time he visited most of the states. He has been chief of the federation since it was founded, and can speak with authority.

Curran Says "You're Another."

"I do not admit," he said, "that the depression that threatens this country at present is due to any limit of the output of labor. I attribute it to war and to the obsolete and niggardly methods which the English employers encourage. German and American employers are not saturated with the conservative views we hold in this country. They spend their money freely, they get the most modern machinery, they are continually looking out for new ideas, and the worker, therefore, has greater facilities for production. There is no comparison between the workers of this country and those of America, because one is encouraged to produce, the other is not."

"In what way?"

"The American workman is better paid and is better treated by those in authority over him. Men in America are paid according to their capacity, while in England most employers hardly ever encourage this idea. But England is fast becoming Americanized in the way of production and capitalization, and when this is completed British workmen will be able to compete in point of output with workmen all over the world. This outcry in England against the workman is an attempt to break up combination among them."

Mr. Curran denied that trades unions had any unwritten law limiting the output of labor, and said they did not approve of such an idea "except in isolated cases, such as in the coal mining industry, there I feel it is very necessary and you will observe that the South Wales miners have something to say about the regulating. If they did set limit it in this case the pit mouths would get blocked and the masters would be placed in a position to stop work altogether, starve the miners and demand their own price in the way of wages."

THE ISTHMIAN CANAL

Uncle Sam Must Own, Operate and Control the Waterway to the Western Oceans.

By Prof. Lindsey Miller Keasbey, Ph.D.
Author of "The Nicaragua Canal and the Monroe Doctrine."
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FUTURE historians will regard the ratification of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty as an epoch-making event. By this convention America's right to home rule becomes a matter of record, to be recognized hence forth and no longer ridiculed, disregarded, or debated by the powers abroad. To the fathers of the republic it was perfectly apparent that the United States was bound to become the controlling factor in the politics of the new world; and, while engaged in elaborating their narrower national ends, the American people have persistently kept this broader continental ideal in mind.

During the period of comparative isolation through which they have passed, the American people were wont to conceive of this continental notion as a mere matter of manifest destiny, to be defended dogmatically, according to the terms of the Monroe doctrine, when attacked at particular points, but not to be taken into immediate political account. Since emerging from our national chrysalis to find ourselves suddenly a world power, the continental ideal has resolved itself before our very eyes from a theory into a condition. In the history of isthmus transit, the colonial aspirations of the old world have gradually become transformed into the continental ideal of the new.

Shifting Trade Center.

Instead of the course of empire, it is in modern terminology the center of industry, commerce, and finance that is taking its way toward the west. In ancient days, Babylon was the commercial center, the first connecting link between the eastern and western worlds. Since the supremacy of Babylon, the center of commerce has shifted toward the west through a long series of historic cities—Tyre and Sidon, Corinth, Carthage and Rome, Venice and Genoa, Cadiz, Antwerp and Amsterdam, London and Liverpool; until it has finally crossed the Atlantic to the United States, whose cities along the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards and the Mississippi valley are the last links connecting the eastern and western worlds.

This easterly and westerly extension of trade routes from a commercial center has always been attended with difficulties arising from geographical conditions. There were obstacles to be overcome—mountain barriers to be scaled, deserts and plains to be crossed, rapid rivers and stormy seas to be navigated—all of which difficulties have presented themselves in history as a series of engineering problems to be solved by the energy and ingenuity of man. The greatest obstacles were those opposed by the narrow necks of land which join the divers continents and separate the several seas. During ancient and mediaeval times, when sea trade was confined for the most part to the Mediterranean, these problems of isthmus transit were not of pressing importance, though the Egyptians are said to have constructed a waterway between the Nile and the Red Sea, and the Greeks planned to cut through the Isthmus of Corinth. It was not until modern times when commerce emerged upon the Atlantic that the two great canal questions came into view.

Suez Europe's Panama, Ours.

If we spread out a map of the world before us and locate the two isthmuses, Suez and Panama, we shall at once see that they occupy radically different positions on the globe, not simply in the geographical sense, but in the commercial sense as well. For the Europeans to reach the Orient by sea it was once absolutely necessary to circumnavigate Africa. The cutting of the Suez canal was, therefore, from the first a condition precedent to easy intercourse between Europe and Asia. On the west the conditions were very different. The isthmus of Panama offered no serious obstacles to European intercourse with America. With the exception of its western coast lands, the whole continent lay open to direct exploitation from the Atlantic. Thus Europe's interest in the Panama or Nicaragua canal projects has always been of secondary importance; for such a waterway could at best facilitate her trade with the Pacific coast of America, or serve as an alternative route to Asia.

It was some time after the discovery of the new world before the Europeans began to appreciate the enormous extent of the continent. America appeared to them at first as a barrier land before Asia. Their original object was to break through this barrier and reach the east by sailing west. As Humboldt said, "The men of that day could not accustom themselves to the idea that the continent extended uninterruptedly from such a high northern to such a high southern latitude," so the earliest efforts of the discoverers were devoted to solving the "secret of the strait."

First Idea of Canal.

No strait was discovered, but, as a result of Balboa's expedition, the narrowness of the isthmus was finally revealed. This suggested the thought of a canal, and still of the opinion that America was not to be considered as an independent source of wealth, the Spaniards proposed to cut through the isthmus in order to reach the coveted lands of the east.

"It is true," wrote Gomara to his royal master Philip, "that mountains bar the passes, but if there are mountains there are also arms—take but the resolve and the means to do it will not be lacking; the Indies toward which the passage will be open will furnish them."

In the meantime, Mexico and Peru had been discovered and America was found to possess wealth in abundance of her own. This changed the aspect of the situation and reduced the canal project to the rank of a local undertaking. All Spain needed was easy access across the isthmus to the Peruvian gold fields, and the other European powers had no immediate interest whatever in the question of isthmus transit.

Having established her desired connections across the isthmus, Spain proceeded with enthusiasm to exploit the riches of Peru. Her enormous profits soon excited the cupidity of rival powers, and the Spanish Main became the scene of all manner of attacks upon the Castilian monopoly. First freebooters, and then legitimate powers preyed upon the Spanish commerce and colonies of the Caribbean, until the contest narrowed down to a long struggle for supremacy between England and Spain. The Spaniards with their military forces held possession of the mainland and most of the outlying islands, but England by her sea power seized Jamaica and other islands, and in the course of time also established herself here and there along the Central American mainland. Such was the condition of affairs at the outbreak of the revolution, which brought the first phase of the canal question to a close.

Enter Uncle Sam.

The second phase of the canal question begins with the participation of a new power in American politics—the young United States. The situation was further changed by the declining prestige of Spain.

One by one the Spanish colonies, following the example of the United States, fell away from the mother country and established independent republics in Central and South America. It was then that the United States enunciated the Monroe doctrine, declaring to the European powers jointly and severally that she would brook no further interference in the affairs of this continent. But the situation was not so simple as it appeared on paper. As a matter of fact, the United States could not afford to be so didactic, except in anticipation of the future. On the political side England still held one-half of the North American continent, and also occupied strategic positions among the West Indian islands and on the Central American mainland.

As the United States extended her dominion toward the west, England paralleled her course through Canada, and the two powers reached the Pacific simultaneously. At the same time English and American pioneers came into conflict on the isthmus. The Americans were seeking to open up a transit route through Nicaragua, with a view to accommodating the increasing immigration to California. But by extending and combining her Central American holdings, England blocked the way at the mouth of the San Juan river, and a deadlock ensued.

The Clayton-Bulwer Treaty.

The issue was avoided for the time because of the decline of the gold fever, and when there was no further immediate demand for isthmus transit, the two powers were able to patch up their differences in a compromise convention called the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. By this instrument England and the United States mutually promised not to interfere any further in the affairs of Central America and jointly to guarantee the future interoceanic canal.

There the diplomatic situation has rested to the present day; the unsuccessful attempt of De Lesseps to cut a canal across Panama merely having the effect of calling forth an obiter dictum from the United States, to the effect that the future canal must be under exclusive American control.

In the meantime, while maintaining the Monroe doctrine and upholding their position in the political world, the American people were busily engaged in realizing their economic aspirations. Under the policy of protection, and by dint of the energy and ingenuity of her citizens, the United States gradually acquired the attributes of an industrial nation, producing food and raw materials for her manufacturing population, and shipping first, unfinished, then partly finished, and finally finished, products abroad. In the course of this economic development, the canal question came up time and again, but always as a local project; as a means, that is, of facilitating commercial intercourse between the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards. But the transcontinental and transisthmian railroad companies, feeling they could meet the demands of traffic between the eastern and western coasts, have thus far successfully combatted all efforts on the part of the canal enthusiasts to construct a waterway across the isthmus. So the project has been halted to the present day.

Europe's New View of Us.

The third and last phase of the canal question, upon which we are now entering, is marked by Europe's recognition of the United States as a world power and commercial competitor. The events leading up to such recognition; the war with Spain, the acquisition of our island dependencies, the foreign demand for our manufactures, the balance of trade in our favor, all these facts are familiar. The net result of it all is this: The center of commerce and finance is shifting across the Atlantic, from London to New York. It is this that has altered the aspect of the transit question so completely. From a local project, the canal has already become a continental undertaking. Isthmus transit can no longer be regarded as a mere means of facilitating trade between the separated seaboards of the United States; it must in the future be considered as a conecting commercial link between the two Americas and a route of communication between America and Asia.

So long as America remained a political, or even an economic, dependency of Europe the Suez canal was sufficient to facilitate the then existing trade with Asia; but now that America has established her political and economic independence, the Nicaragua canal is necessary to give her access to Asia, and so complete the commercial connections between the eastern and western worlds. With the trade of South America it is the same. So long as Europe supplied the Spanish-American republics with manufactured goods in return for raw materials no canal was necessary across the isthmus; but now that the United States is entering this field as a competitor the isthmus canal has become a condition precedent to her commercial success. Under the new conditions the Nicaragua canal will be to the United States what the Suez canal has already become to Europe, namely: A short sea route to Asia, and a means of developing the southern continent.

Look to the West.

Events have moved so rapidly of late that we are only beginning to appreciate the significance of the changes that have occurred. The truth is, we have been so long in the habit of standing with our backs to the west looking out across the Atlantic toward Europe, that it is difficult for us to face about and survey the possibilities of the Pacific. But in spite of custom and tradition circumstances are forcing us to change our point of view, and we are coming at last to adjust ourselves to the new situation.

The necessities of the present and the possibilities of the future are compelling us to take action and construct the Nicaragua canal. Our growing prestige in the eyes of foreign powers, and our position in the international world are making us appreciate the diplomatic necessities of the case. We recognize that the Monroe doctrine is no longer a vague principle to be fulfilled in the future, but a definite proposition to be established at once. The compromise Clayton-Bulwer treaty, implying joint control, is impossible; Blaine's obiter dictum of exclusive control is inadequate.

What we need is an express stipulation of our right to own, operate, and control the isthmus canal in the interest of world commerce. England, the only diplomatically interested party, is willing to accept the situation and ready gracefully to grant our tardy claim to exclusive control. Hence the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, which, as I said at the outset, may be taken to mark a new era in world politics, inaugurating the political and economic ascendancy of the United States in the new world.

Human Energy Expended.

In walking a mile a man uses 17½ foot tons of energy. An ordinary day's work consumes 300 tons.

Miss Kulcher—Did you ever go in for literature, Mr. Gay?

Mr. Gay—Well—er—not exactly; but once when I was at college I wrote a short story and got £5 for it.

Miss Kulcher—Really? What was it?

Mr. Gay—"Dear father—I'm broke. Please send me a fiver."

When any calamity has been suffered the first thing to be remembered is, how much has been escaped.—Johnson.

WHEN LIPTON WAS HERE.

From the London Chronicle.

The American reporter got a good deal of "copy" out of Sir Thomas Lipton, and Sir Thomas reciprocated last night, at his "welcome" banquet, by telling some stories at that gentleman's expense. As soon as he got to the quarantine station outside New York harbor he was bombarded with questions as to whether he would challenge again, and what type of boat would be built, and who the designer and constructor would be. This, as Sir Thomas somewhat plaintively remarked, was not encouraging to a man who believed that his present yacht was the best afloat. On it being pointed out that the question was a little premature, the American reporter, in the bulk, asked whether it was true that, in the event of Shamrock II. winning the cup, both Mr. Watson and Sir Thomas intended to get married. The owner of the Shamrock made a jocular answer, and was rewarded next morning by a column and a half in a New York paper headed in big type, "Lipton's Views on Matrimony."

Sir Thomas got the most wonderful presents from American admirers in the way of "mascots," dogs of all sizes and descriptions by dozens, and other live stock ranging from black cats to white rabbits, from turtle doves to green beetles, as the denizen called them. Irish pheasants, these, with giant spiders and some other curious natural history specimens, made up a menagerie which any one might be proud of as good-will offerings, but which was, at the same time, rather embarrassing to a man who does not keep a zoological garden.

LOVE'S EGOTISM.

"I love thee!"
Ten thousand times ten thousand tongues
These pregnant words have spoke,
And from the far and shad'wy past
Materialize a legion vast,
Whose these fond words awoke
To keenest joy; and from among
This mighty throng, not one could claim
That life or the had loved the same
As humble me.

—Gorman Wheeler.

TO DOROTHY.

A tiny form of sylphlike grace,
A gold-crowned head, a flowerlike face,
In whose sweet curves the hand is trace
One touch of aught save constancy,
A wondrous pair of deep blue eyes,
Like jewels borrowed from the skies,
Or gemlet from out the sapphire sea;
And you behold—my Dorothy!

—Georgia Weed Osborne.

SOCIETY

GREATER PITTSBURGH

THE SOCIAL CALENDAR.

Monday, Dec. 30.—Mrs. Edward H. Small's dance for Miss Maxwell, at the South Highland Avenue Auditorium.
Mrs. John B. Herron's house dance for Miss Martha Herron.
Mrs. John C. Haymaker's tea to meet Miss Norton, of Buffalo.
Dance at the Edgeworth Club, Sewickley.

Tuesday, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Lawrence Dilworth's small cotillion for the very young set, to be given in the Pittsburgh Preparetory School Building, Ellsworth avenue.
Delta Pi dance at Shadyside Academy.
Subscription dance at the Hotel Schenley.

Wednesday, Jan. 1.—Mr. and Mrs. James Laughlin, Jr.'s, dance for the young married set and the debutantes of this year and last, at the Hotel Schenley.
Mrs. Ralph Baggaley's tea for Miss Elizabeth Baggaley.
Mrs. Joseph Buffington's tea at the Twentieth Century Club, to formally introduce Miss Ella Cassidy into society.
Mrs. J. B. Herron's small house dance for Miss Elizabeth Herron.
Mrs. Joseph R. Dilworth's luncheon.

Thursday, Jan. 2.—Dance at Allegheny Preparatory School.
Mr. and Mrs. H. D. W. English's dance for the younger set of boys and girls home from school.

Friday, Jan. 3.—Pittsburgh Orchestra concert.
Mrs. Albert J. Barr's skating party for Miss Margaret Barr and her friends.
Mrs. Charles W. Wright and the Misses Clark's reception.

Saturday, Jan. 4.—Mrs. James H. Aiken's luncheon in honor of Miss Martha Mendall and Miss Aiken.

IN a social way the debutantes, and the girls and men home from school for the Christmas holidays have ruled everything this week, few social affairs having taken place that were not for one or the other of these sets of young people. The debutante entertainments have been the largest and most elaborate of the week or of the season and the debutantes themselves have won golden opinions everywhere for charming, unaffected manner and evident enjoyment of all that they have seen in society since the season opened. It is already rumored that one of them, at least, is contemplating an alliance with one of the leading families of the state, but it is "early days" to connect this sweet-looking little maid with a wedding in which she shall play a star part when she has been but a little more than one season out. If an engagement is really announced there will be more than a few who will feel impelled to say that she might better be in school.

* * *

The very largest entertainment of the week for which all the debutante set and their friends were asked, was given at the Fittsburgh Club, by Mr. and Mrs. Theodore R. Hostetter for Miss Eleanor and Miss Amy DuPuy, on Friday night, and was one of the typical smart affairs that Mrs. Hostetter knows so well how to give. Mrs. Hostetter has much endeared herself to all society people here, and her entertainment on Friday night was all that could be desired or wished for. The guests of honor and nieces of the hostess looked quite as smartly gowned and pretty as they did on the occasion of Mrs. DuPuy's tea to introduce them into society. The assembly room at the club was beautifully decorated with Christmas greens and there were many evidences of the affection that exists between Mrs. Hostetter and her debutante nieces. Earlier in the week—on Monday—these same young ladies were the guests of honor at a large card party at the Hotel Schenley, by Mr. and Mrs. John Harper, and for which all the debutante set were asked and few regrets received. Mrs. Harper had the rare good fortune to invite everyone she should have invited, which does not happen to all hostesses. In turn there were so many acceptances that had the parlors been less large than they are, it would have been something of a task to find places for all the card tables required. The customary formula at card parties was carried out, beginning with a brief reception, followed by card playing, the giving of prizes, the serving of refreshments and good nights. Miss Alberta Harper shared the honors of the occasion, although she is still a school girl (a pupil at St. Margaret's), and has not been formally introduced. These were the largest entertainments made specially for any member of the debutante set, although the same girls and men attended several of the dances for the set who are to come out next season. The week altogether has been the busiest one, socially, of the season and with so many pleasant features to characterize each entertainment as to make Christmas week, 1901, a season in itself long to be remembered.

* * *

Every now and then something is said about the Monday Night cotillions, and there are no end of regrets that the exclusive affairs carried on by Mr. Frank S. Willock, Mr. Robinson and Mr. Wood, for a number of years, should be allowed to drop out. Some of those who subscribed in other years say they would not do so again unless the invitations were sent from an expurgated list; that only "truly old families" must be asked, a demand next to impossible to respect in this day of mixed lists. And so the cotillions have been dropped. The Cinderella dances at the Pittsburgh Club do not in any way come up to the exclusiveness of the Monday Night affairs, but they are jolly and successful, as that one on Christmas night, the second of a series of three, proved. The assembly room was rather more elaborately decorated than usual because of the season and Christmas greens never were used more satisfactorily. Three favor figures of the cotillion were danced and were led in turn by Thomas O'Connor Jones and William Thaw. The next and last of this series of dances will be held on the evening, January 8.

* * *

The women who got up the midwinter ball at the Pittsburgh Club last year, were so successful, both financially and socially, that they are contemplating a similar entertainment this season. Among those most interested are Mrs. W. W. Willock, Mrs. Stuart Brown, Mrs. Elisabeth Horne and Mrs. B. F. Jones, Jr. Neither the date or the character of the entertainment has yet been fixed.

* * *

One of the coming events to influence and interest society people will be the large reception Mrs. John Liggett, Sr., of Walnut street, will give for her three daughters-in-law, Mrs. John Liggett, Jr., Mrs. W. G. Liggett and Mrs. Frank Liggett, the date to be set as soon as Mr. and Mrs. Frank Liggett, nee Easton, return from their wedding trip. Mrs. Liggett's grandniece, Miss Cropsy, of Texas, will share the honors of the occasion.

* * *

Mrs. William Alvah Stewart, wife of Dr. Stewart, of Linden avenue, East End, was the guest of honor at a large afternoon tea, given on Thursday by Mrs. E. E. Keller at the Hotel Schenley, Miss Martha Miller, of Batavia, N. Y., a niece of the hostess, sharing the honors of the occasion. Those who assisted Mrs. Keller in entertaining were Mrs. Arthur Vining Davis, Mrs. Henry Barton, Mrs. Harry P. Davis, Mrs. William W. Wishart, Mrs. Herman H. Westinghouse, Mrs. L. A. Osborne, Miss Olivia Wolfe, Miss Anne Westinghouse, Miss Clara Westinghouse, Miss Rachel Aiken, Miss Grace D. Taylor, Miss Marian Sellers, Miss Mary Brown and a number of others.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas R. Hartley, of Fifth avenue, East End, gave a very small and very informal entertainment on Friday afternoon, her most intimate friends only having been asked. During the course of the afternoon Mrs. Hartley announced the engagement of Miss Elisabeth Jeannette Bennett, second daughter of Mr. John G. Bennett, to Mr. John Joy Edson, of Cleveland. No date has been fixed for the wedding. Miss Bennett and her sister, Miss Jane Bennett, expect to leave on Monday for Washington City to make a visit to Miss Edson, the sister of his brother-in-law.

* * *

Mrs. Giles and Miss Giles, of London, who are at present staying at the Hotel Schenley, were the guests of honor at a delightful little "at home" given by Mr. and Mrs. James Umbstaetter, of Shields Station on the afternoon of Christmas Day. The Umbstaetters have a beautiful residence, and always entertain in the most informal and charming way.

* * *

Mrs. Frank H. Murdoch has issued invitations for a tea she will give at her residence in Westminster Place, on the afternoon of the fourth of January, to meet Mrs. Conover, of Dayton. Mrs. Conover is a lecturer of note, and will give a talk at Mrs. Murdoch's, the subject of which will be determined after Mrs. Conover's arrival. She is to be Mrs. Murdoch's guest for a week.

* * *

Miss Collier, a granddaughter of Judge Collier, and a daughter of the late Charles Collier, will be formally introduced into society at a tea to be given by Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmage, on Tuesday, the 7th of January, at 4 o'clock, in Massachusetts avenue, at the Talmage home. They will also be at home on Friday, January seventeenth, twenty-fourth and thirty-first.

* * *

The invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Fannie Paul Rogers, to Mr. George Calvert Lewis, for the evening of January seventh, at half-past seven. The engagement of Miss Rogers to Mr. Lewis, who is a member of an old Southern family, was announced about two years ago, and is now to be followed by a home wedding on the evening named. A good many invitations have been issued for the event, which is to be conducted rather simply and quietly.

* * *

The wedding of Mr. Howard McFeely, of Aiken avenue, Shadyside, to Miss Ada C. Weakley, of Dayton, Ohio, will take place on the eleventh of February, and is to be a rather large house affair, attended by relations and intimate friends of the young couple.

* * *

An engagement recently announced is that of Miss Susanne Riddle, only daughter of the Reverend Dr. Matthew Riddle, of Allegheny, to Percy Dunbar Lothrop, of Boston. Miss Riddle, it seems, had hoped to keep her engagement a secret in her own and Mr. Lothrop's family a few weeks more, but somebody told it, nobody knows just who, and the whole pretty story came out, and Miss Riddle was forced to acknowledge the truth of the pleasant bit of gossip. The date of the wedding is undetermined, but it will probably be in the spring.

* * *

Apropos of weddings it is said that Miss Agnes S. Dickson and Mr. Douglas Stewart, whose engagement was announced several months ago, are to be married in April. No details of the wedding have been set forth by Vanity Fair, from which point the wedding day story comes, but the European wedding trip will likely follow a large and brilliant wedding.

* * *

The choral class, Mr. James Stephen Martin, director, which is conducted under the auspices of the Tuesday Musical Club, has been having its own difficulties lately, some suspensions and expulsions bringing about such an upheaval as threatened to break up the class and leave the members in anything but an amiable frame of mind. It seems that some of the best members in the class were either tardy or absent a great deal. This was a breach of discipline, and not to be countenanced. Mr. Martin spoke to the class about it, and later some of the oldest and best members were suspended pending their promise to do beter. There were several pretty lively meetings, and the whole matter finally ended by lifting the suspension embargo, fining everybody all around on general principles and resuming old relations. But such "wordy" meetings are not soon forgotten, and the stigma of reprimand will cling to the members so treated for weeks to come. Among the suspended members were Miss Kate Cassatt McKnight, the Misses Whitehead, Miss Blair, Miss Nellie G. Bates and others equally prominent.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson O'Leary were registered at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, on Christmas, the day following their wedding, which took place on the evening of the twenty-fourth, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lare, of Washington street, Allegheny. Mrs. O'Leary was Miss Alberta Hortense Lare, whose engagement to Mr. O'Leary was formally announced a week or more ago.

* * *

The members of the rather slim audience that attended the Nordica concert at Carnegie Music Hall ten days ago, were, happily, ignorant of the fact that they were within the proverbial ace of not hearing the great soprano, or seeing her beautiful pink silk gown and diamonds. When Madame Nordica arrived at the hall and saw the hopelessly bare and cheerless room in which she was to sit between appearances on the stage and that she would be obliged to trail her pretty and delicate gown over the bare and not too clean floor of the stage, she was simply furious. For a little while it looked, to borrow a street phrase, as if it was all off, but the fair, but rather furious singer, saw Mrs. Nevin, who worked so hard for the success of the concert and then it was all on again. But Madame Nordica had her say and it was in effect that her advance man, to whom she was speaking, need never, never, expect her to sing unless he provided better accommodations than Carnegie Music Hall offered; that it was an outrage to be obliged to sit (as she did) just outside the stage door, when not actually on the stage, to avoid a chill from a cold and cheerless and scantily furnished reception room. And it was in this same room that Madame Nordica held a little impromptu reception after the concert, her visitors including Miss Rebecca Darlington and two or three of her friends who had been at the concert. Miss Darlington met Madame Nordica at Mrs. Hoffman's in New York last year and the acquaintance has since been continued.

* * *

Miss Friend, of the East End, will give an afternoon card party on the seventh of January for Miss Lillian McClure and Miss Hannah Nevin.

* * *

Mrs. Charles M. Schwab was the guest of honor at a small informal tea given by Mrs. John B. Herron, for the members of the board of managers of the Eye and Ear Hospital, of which Mrs. Schwab is also a member, and the most recent one to go into the board. Mr. and Mrs. Schwab sailed for Europe the day after Christmas and the tea was something in the nature of a farewell for Mrs. Schwab.

* * *

Miss Anna Hegeman will give a dance at Oak Manor, on the evening of January 16, for Miss Pruyn and Miss Bowitch, of Albany, who will be visiting at Oak Manor at that time. The invitations will include only the younger set of girls and men.

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Mr. and Mrs. H. D. W. English have invitations out for a small house dance they will give for the young people home from school for the midwinter vacation, on Thursday evening of next week, January 2.

* * *

Mrs. Edward H. Small and Miss Tindle, who are to give a dance on next Monday evening for their debutante cousin, Miss Marjorie Maxwell, have asked Miss Mary Evans, Miss Sallie Speer Dunbar, the Misses DuPuy, Miss Isabel Pontefract and Miss Margaret Scully to receive with them, together with the Misses Turnbull, of Philadelphia, whose cards were enclosed with the invitations.

* * *

Mrs. Hansell, of Philadelphia, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Taylor Alderdice, of the East End.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William Schoyer gave a small card party on Monday at their residence in Denniston avenue, East End, for Mr. and Mrs. Willard M. Rice, of Germantown, who are spending Christmas week here. Mrs. Rice was Miss Marion Schoyer and this is one of her first visits home since her marriage.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Beggs gave a dance for the very young set of girls and boys on Monday evening, a pretty little affair with a number of special features to make it memorable.

* * *

Miss Gladys L. Painter and her visiting friend, Miss Cass, were the guests of honor at a small house dance for the younger set, given by Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter at the Painter residence in Allegheny, on Thursday night. Three figures of the cotillion were danced after supper, two of which were led by Miss Painter, and one by Mr. Joseph H. Holmes.

* * *

Invitations were issued during the week by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryant, of Cypress street, East End, for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Virginia Bryant, to Mr. Frank Le Moyne Wilson, for Tuesday afternoon, December 31, at 6 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents. The bride is to have but one attendant, a little flower girl, Miss Jessie Grant, and the bridegroom's best man will be a college friend, Mr. Grant Henry. Mr. Wilson is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hart Wilson and is a Cornell graduate.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton H. Brace gave a skating party for their daughter, Miss Elizabeth H. Brace, on Thursday evening.

* * *

Mr. Homer J. Lindsay, assistant to the first vice president of Carnegie Steel Co., and Mrs. Lindsay, gave a family dinner and reunion on Christmas day at their residence in Baum street, East End, four generations of the family being represented among the guests. The party included Mr. and Mrs. Samuel D. Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Jefferies, little Margaret Lindsay Jefries, Mr. and Mrs. William Knoderer, Miss Margaret Knoderer, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sheraden, Miss Edith Dutton Sheraden, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Young, Mr. Oliver Williams, Miss Rodina Williams and a number of others.

* * *

At Mr. and Mrs. William N. Frew's dance for their two daughters on Wednesday night, four figures of the cotillion were danced, three favor figures, led by Mr. William Frew, Mr. John Crossan Blair and Mr. Jack Crossan Dilworth in turn, while the fourth and tarletan figure was led—and most clevery, too—by Mr. Joseph H. Holmes. Mr. and Mrs. Frew were assisted in entertaining the young people who were their guests by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Frick, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Dilworth, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Forsyth, Mrs. William Carr, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bughman, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Negley, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Flinn, Miss Bughman and Miss Genevieve Bughman.

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Mrs. George W. Dilworth, of Fifth avenue, East End, expects to go to Lakewood early the coming week to spend the remainder of the winter.

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The annual holiday ball for the members of the Fittsburgh Club, at the club house, will take place on next Tuesday evening.

* * *

Mr. H. E. Bidwell, of this city, has joined his brother, Mr. H. D. Bidwell, at the Laurel House, Lakewood, N. J., for a midwinter holiday visit.

* * *

Mrs. E. E. Keller gave a tea on Thursday afternoon at the Hotel Schenley, for Mrs. William Alvah Stewart, and for Miss Langworthy, of Chicago, who is spending the winter with Mrs. Stewart, and Miss Martha S. Miller, of Batavia, N. Y., Mrs. Keller's niece. Among those who assisted the hostess in entertaining the guests were Mr. A. V. Davis, Mrs. Herman H. Westinghouse, Miss Anne Westinghouse, Miss Clara Westinghouse, Mrs. Henry Barton, Miss Grace Aiken, Miss Grace D. Taylor, Mrs. Harry P. Davis, Mrs. W. W. Wishart, Miss Olivia Wolfe and a number of others.

* * *

Mrs. Catherine A. Freyvogle, of 632 College avenue, has issued cards for the wedding of her daughter, Mary Gertrude Freyvogle, to Mr. Frank J. Boyle, a young business man of this city. The wedding will occur at 4:30 in the afternoon on Wednesday, January 8, in Sacred Heart Church, Center avenue. There will be a reception at the home of the bride at 5. The young couple will be at home at No. 5717 Kentucky avenue, after February 10.

* * *

There is a problem troubling some people who live in Western avenue, Allegheny, that reads something like this: If a young man, handsome and smart, sends a young lady, good looking and rich, a bouquet of flowers every Friday, a box of Blank's best candy every Saturday and takes her driving every Sunday, how soon will their engagement be announced. It is said that somebody is going to solve the problem by spring.

* * *

One of the prettiest weddings of the holiday week was that of Miss May Alice Feather, formerly of Rochester, N. Y., and Mr. Robert Bruce Gardner, of New York city, which took place at the residence of Mr. George N. Christian, of Aspinwall, on Monday evening, December 23, at 5 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Reller, of Aspinwall. The bride's dress was white organdy over white taffeta, and she carried a bouquet of bride's roses and hyacinths. She was attended by her sister, Miss Daisy Feather, who wore a dress of pale blue organdy over taffeta. Mr. Bruce was attended by Mr. Wylie Davidson, of Toronto, Canada, as best man. The decorations at the house were in the Christmas colors, red and green, and the same color scheme was carried out in the table decorations for the wedding supper. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner left at once for New York City, where they will make their home.

MRS. NEVIN, IMPRESARIO.

MUSIC has been given a prominence in social life this season in Pittsburgh which it never attained before. And it has been through the efforts of a Pittsburgh woman, Mrs. Ethelbert Nevin, that that combination of musical and social interests has been reached.

Mrs. Nevin is one of the sweetest, most winsome of women, and when the announcement was made that she would undertake the role of impresario this winter, her friends were filled with admiration for her pluck and determination as well as some curiosity as to the outcome of the plan. The result has been a series of private musicales, which have been acknowledged by the most exclusive of society entertainers as the smartest and most brilliant social events of the season. Several of the handsomest mansions in the two cities were the scene of these achievements, for they were nothing else, the high standing of the artists secured vieing with the rich appointments of the houses of wealth, where the musicales have been conducted. Mrs. William S. Haselton, Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Halcomb, Mr. and Mrs. Francis T. F. Lovejoy are among those who have chosen this method of entertaining their guests, and the climax will be reached when Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirk Porter receive at Oak Manor on the evening of January 7.

Cards have been issued for Mr. and Mrs. Porter's reception, a prominent feature of which will be the music by distinguished artists. Several musicales will later be given in Sewickley and Greensburg and other suburbs, and the present winter season including the 40 days of lent may well claim prominence for introducing the private musicale as the smartest and most fashionable feature of entertaining in Pittsburgh and Allegheny.

Mrs. Nevin, the widow of the well-known young composer, [illegible] Nevin has an acquaintance which includes the most prominent [illegible] musicians and singers in American and Europe. She has no claim to [illegible] talent herself, but her musical knowledge is very extensive and the [illegible] she prepares for her private concerts indicates her ability in that [illegible] Mrs. Nevin was formerly Miss Anne Paul, the daughter of Mr. [illegible] Jacob W. Paul, of Oakmont. During the days of their courtship the [illegible] poser dedicated many of his manuscripts to her, some of older [illegible] pearing with the inscription to Miss Anne Paul. After their marri[illegible] and Mrs. Nevin spent a number of years in the sunny climate of Ita[illegible] some of the sweetest of the Nevin music was composed while they [illegible] their villa under Italian skies. Several years ago they returned to A[illegible] spending some time in Sewickley and eventually taking up their reside[illegible] In Boston in the heart of the musical atmosphere of that city. Mrs. Nevin has two children, Ethelbert Paul Nevin, a sturdy boy, and Blue Doris, the baby who was born in Italy.

MISS CHARLOTTE JONES.
One of the Attractive Belles of Montgomery, Alabama.
[Photo by Davis & Sanford.]

Music and Musicians

Goldmark's "Rustic Wedding" symphony, which was the chief number in last week's orchestra concert, imparted a special charm to the program. This graceful picture of country life, a symphony in fact, although built with a simplicity which is like program composition, is filled with delicate and tender fancies, and so prettily constructed, so graceful in its building, that it cannot fail to please the most critical. The little pen picture of the composer set forth in the analysis of the symphony, invests the composition with added and touching interest, the gentle personality of Goldmark, whose friends said of him that "if abruptly addressed, he was wont to cast a deprecatory glance at his interlocutor as though he would mildly exclaim, 'Don't strike me, pray; but you may if you will,'" his retiring life, his childlike pleasure at any praise of his compositions—do not all these indicate themselves in the delicately interwoven fancies of the serenade, and again in the garden movement, where the matter is always finely drawn and delineated, even when rising to the passion of the climax?

In a country dance, such as the last movement of the symphony, one may expect a tumult of animal spirits; the clacking of heavily shod feet to energetic fiddling is the generally accepted rhythmic punctuation. These are not lacking in the Goldmark composition, but they are translated by the composer's nature; he gives a rarified version of the scene, such as we might have through a refining veil, or at sufficient distance for the harmonious undertone of country life, to refine and modify the thwacking and clumping, which the nearer more realistic view might present.

Like Raff's "Wald" and the Beethoven "Pastoral," this symphony exerts a refreshing, a peaceful influence on the hearer. It is like the quiet scene its succeeding movements depict, joyous without excess of emotion, beautiful with the broad fair beauty of open nature "far from the maddening crowd," and presenting the very picture of sweet and gentle peace.

The rendition of this charming bit of pastoral fancy was uneven—good in parts, very effective at times, but equally often coarse and inelegant. The opening movement was played with spirit. The second movement, a "Brautlied," filled with tender themes, started out well, but the oboe tones were so lacking in clearness and precision that the beauty of this part was obscured. Faulty oboe work was again apparent in the third movement, which is a serenade melodiously worked out, and putting the wood wind into considerable prominence. This entire movement lost much of its original effect of purity by the over-coloring of the simple themes.

The last, or "Garden" movement is the best in point of conception, and the rendition, though far from perfect, was sufficiently spirited and intelligent to convey a final good impression of the music. The closing movement was also given with hearty appreciation and the work of the strings, in all the departments, was smooth and effective. The clarinet voices were also good, their very excellence throwing into greater contrast the muddy tones of the oboe.

Two Circassian dances by Caesar Cui were of special interest, representing the man who is called the father of modern Russian school of music, and filled with the Russian atmosphere—not the Russian tamed and deadened by the civilization of city life, but Russia in all the native wildness of the Siberian steppes, speaking the character of the people and giving a glimpse, wonderfully vivid though so brief, of the conceptions and ideals which actuate their lives. The two dances are called respectively "Dance of the Women" and "Dance of the Men," and are taken from Cui's opera, "The Prisoner of the Caucasus." The first, slow and languorous in character, needs more than one hearing for its beauty to become apparent; but the second, by reason of its striking originality, its curious coloring and its construction, is acceptable at once, and repeated hearing only confirms the impression of real value underlying the sparkle and flash of the brilliant orchestration. Both of these were very well played; the second was specially effective and well handled.

The closing number from Massenet's opera, "Don Caesar de Bazan," characteristic of its Spanish name, "Sevillana," was likewise brilliantly performed, though a too sharp contrasting of effects somewhat coarsened the fine transitions from mood to mood in which Massenets revels.

Henri Merck, the premier violincellist of the orchestra, was the soloist of the week, and to those who heard him last year and anticipated a pleasurable treat, his work was a distinct disappointment. He chose an ungrateful task in his solo number, which was a concerto in E minor, for 'cello and orchestra, by Victor Herbert. Though deft in workmanship and rich in orchestral colorings, as a selected program note described, this concerto is devoid of depth or interest, either as regards the solo instrument or the orchestra. Its orchestration is brilliant and certainly deft enough, but a composition does not live by orchestration alone. The solo part is at no time dwarfed or obscured, as says another descriptive paragraph, but in plainest view and examined from every side, it has no attraction of its own. Its themes are very often commonplace; only in one part is there a moment of sweet inspiration found, and this, though affording a charming opportunity for a brief composition, is overweighed by the dreary drawing out of meaningless phrases, which have apparently no end save to display nimbleness of finger in the soloist, and ability to sustain increasing tones by the orchestra. The solo part is intricate in its technique—too intricate for Mr. Merck, whose double stops were distinctly out of tune and whose general handling of the difficult passages was faulty and inadequate. Where expression was uppermost, his work was all that could be desired, but the frequency of technical stumbling left a poor impression, and his tone throughout was weak and shallow.

In encore to the concerto he played a little composition, also Mr. Herbert's, with pizzicato accompaniment by the orchestra, an exceedingly graceful and dainty trifle, charmingly rendered. Both composer and soloist were evidently very much more at home in this delicate fancy than in the more ambitious number. Mr. Merck played two solos in the second part of the program, and in both of these his execution was better than at first. In the adagio by Tartini he did some really admirable work, and in the Popper composition also he was heard to excellent advantage. In encore he played the delicious berceuse from Godard's "Jocelyn," sweetly and with artistic effect.

For next week a program of extraordinary interest has been prepared. Fritz Kreisler, the Austrian violinist, who ranks among the modern masters, will be the soloist. His appearance with the orchestra last year was notable from every point of view, and his re-engagement gives this concert unusual interest. He will play a concerto for violin and orchestra by Conus. It will be performed here for the first time when Kreisler plays it on Friday night and, save that it is comprised in a single movement, there are no data at hand to afford support for preliminaries concerning it. In the second half of the program he will play the "Siegfried" paraphrase by Wagner-Wilhelmj, and a caprice by Guiraud. Kreisler, more than any of the young virtuosi known to America, is capable of handling Wagner. The broad virility of his tone, which is beautiful in its very origin, independent of any artifice, scornful of affected emotion, promises a splendid interpretation of "Siegfried."

A Tschaikowsky symphony, the first, and for a first rendition, gives luster to the orchestral program, and though it is described as being "closer to accepted standards of symphony than his later works," one hopes nevertheless for the earlier evinclngs of that individuality which later enabled the great Russian to wring the heart and still the soul at will, as he does in his Pathetic symphony.

A composition by one of the members of the first violin corps of the orchestra, Mr. Stahlberg, will be presented for the first time also at this concert, and, being the first work of importance by the composer, it is invested with more than ordinary interest. It is a suite, "Die Brautschau," or "Bride Seeking," and is in four movements, the character of each indicated by its title, as follows: Festival March, Tarantelle, Intermezzo, and In the Camp of the Gypsies. Mr. Stahlberg was born in Kelain, Prussia, in 1877. His father was a musician, and the son, who received a fine musical education, composed several songs and suites for violin and piano in his early youth. He came to the United States in 1898 and has been with the Pittsburgh orchestra ever since. The members of the orchestra, rehearsing the composition with special and individual interest, promise a charming surprise for the audience, and with such a spirit animating his confreres, it need not be said that the work has every advantage for its initial presentation.

The Spinning Song and Sailors' Chorus from the "Flying Dutchman" will be the closing number, and this selection will no doubt attract many people over and above the regular auditore at the orchestra concerts. The wonderful music of this opera, so seldom heard, and so striking in its restless emotion, will make a particularly brilliant closing number. The following interesting announcement comes from the management of the orchestra:

The program of the concerts of January 17 and 18 will be made up of "request" numbers. It will be remembered that the only request program given by Mr. Herbert last year awakened tremendous interest, and the orchestra will gladly give two request programs this season.

For the program of January 17 and 18 the public is asked to send to Mr. Herbert in writing, addressed to Carnegie Music Hall, Schenley Park, Pittsburgh, between now and Monday, January 13, requests for such compositions as they wish played on those dates. The list of compositions available includes everything played by the orchestra last season and such works as have been played and announced at this writing this season. The compositions receiving the highest number of votes will be included in the programs, the conductor, of course, reserves the right to make the entire program of proper balance as between one class of works and another, and limiting it to a reasonable length. The voting can continue until Monday, January 13.

Enforced absence from the "Messiah" concert on Thursday night prevents a personal review of the holiday work of the Mozart Club, but the concensus of opinion is that Mr. McCollum and his worthy chorus acquitted themselves very creditably, while the soloists, one of whom, John A. Strauss, was obliged to take the part at a few hours' notice, owing to illness of the singer originally engaged, ranked with [illegible] "Messiah" soloists heard in former years.

The annual social and dance of the Schlorf Club of Allegheny, will be an interesting New Year's event. Cards have been issued for the select few and the entertainment will be in Waldorf Hall, Park way, Allegheny, and those fortunate enough to have invitations are assured a happy New Year's eve.

B'jinks Tries the Vegetarian Diet.

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"My dear," said the amiable Mrs. B., as Bjinks took his seat at the breakfast table and opened his napkin, "are you well?"

Bjinks glanced at the speaker with a pitying look. Surely his wife's eyes are getting color-blind. She's got a sudden attack of optical delusion or some other terrible feature connected with the loss of keenness of vision. He never felt better in all his life, and he told her so as he tried to smile affably. It was a weakness of his, that smile of affability; he and it meant well, but both usually failed to impress the observer. The smile always ended in a dehy stare of idiocy, and made his eyes look like a pair of fried eggs in a pan of lard, while his rosy face assumed the phase of a war-map done in a rush.

"I thought you looked a little puffy under the eyes, that's all," Mrs. B. remarked as she passed the coffee. He noted the firm, steady poise of her hand, and the sound, white wrist; also the taper fingers and the well-kept nails. He also noted the plump face and the pair of bright eyes, the delicate ears and the curved nostrils, the arched eyebrows, and—well, he saw and felt that he was getting old at "the pace that tells," while she was adding grace, beauty and charm every day of her life. It bothered him, and he did not linger very long over his meal. To the first chance acquaintance he met on his way down town, he said:

"Jones, you are not looking well. What are you doing with yourself, old boy?"

"Do not fire that thing at me. I'm getting it from every direction. My wife gives it to me; my friends stuff it into me. Next thing I know my own children will meet me at the door and kick me off my own door-stoop because they do not recognize me—"

"But are you well?"

"Oh! go to thunder! Never was so well in all my life. The only thing that bothers me is this: The apple crop is a failure this year, and I've got to eat turnips, and—"

"Are you one of the freaks?"

"I'm a wise man who has quit eating meat. I've eschewed eating anything that's got to be killed—all, the whole box and dice; all is banished from my bill of fare." And Jones gave a sigh as the pair passed a butcher shop where the hooks hung heavy with the best in the market, where the windows were piled high with dressed fowls.

"Good Lord! And I'm doing just the opposite!" uttered Bjinks. "I've not eaten an apple in months. I'm a meat eater—"

"Begone, foolish fool! Quit meat and blood food, and be wise like me!" groaned Jones as he waved his friend a farewell and departed.

"So there," mused Bjinks as he passed on. "The cause of my failing health is meat-eating, is it? And my friend, Jones, has hoodooed meat and is on the decline. Life's a serious problem, and a man has to hustle to keep up with its fads!" The thing was worth trying at any rate, and he went to the grocer and ordered two barrels of apples sent to his house at once. The grocer gave him the chilly stare, and said:

"You might as well order two barrels of diamonds. The apple crop is a failure, and the precious fruit is worth its weight in gold nearly, old man. Give you all the turnips you want."

"Two barrels sent to my house at once. Two barrels of anything that don't have to be butchered before it's fit for eating. Send 'em at once, and send the bill to me. Good morning."

Mrs. Bjinks smiled as the turnips were rolled in. Two barrels!—and there hadn't been a peck in the house for a month. Bjinks always hated turnips. However, she was a woman of tact, and she had turnips cooked in three different ways for dinner.

"Have a little of the roast duck?"

"Good heavens! don't you see what I'm trying to do? I'm trying to quit eating meat food, anything that has to be killed, anything that goes on four feet or wears pin feathers. You might at least help a man who's tottering on the edge of the grave by not tempting him. It's very unkind, and I'm surprised—"

"Oh, I see! You've got the new fad on the diet feature in mind. All right. It will do you good. Done?"

"Yes, done!" gasped Bjinks as he rose from the table, leaving his wife alone with the duck. Heavens! He never saw a duck done to such a fine seal brown! And the aroma of it maddened him. He met Jones outside his gate, and said:

"I've started the vegetarian racket. Had turnips for dinner, cut the duck, and—oh, Lord, man, man, man! What victims of appetite we weak mortals are—"

"Have a few peanuts. Filled with [illegible] aids digestion, and are cheap and [illegible] Turnips! Heavens!! I'll meet you [illegible] Squills in a week."

And he did.

Two more forlorn-looking individuals never before met in the doctor's office for advice and physic. Each stated his case; each was questioned as to diet, and so on. The jolly doctor fumbled his watch chain, smiled and said after each had finished his story of woe:

"Gentlemen, you are both on the wrong track. Jones, you must quit vegetarianism in a degree and eat some meat. Bjinks, you must quit meat eating in a degree, and eat some vegetables—see? Ten dollars each."

"Wh—what do you live on?" asked Bjinks of the medical chap as the two faddists rose to leave.

"I? I live on my patients," he answered smilingly as the pair passed out. And a chuckle followed them.

Ladies' Secret of Beauty Bloom of Youth

Every Lady desires to be considered handsome. The most important adjunct to perfect beauty is a clear, smooth, soft and beautiful skin. **Ladies afflicted with Tan, Freckles, Rough or Discolored Skin** and other **Blemishes** should lose no time in applying this old established and delightful toilet preparation.

It will immediately obliterate all such imperfections, and is perfectly harmless. It has been chemically analyzed by the board of health of New York city and pronounced entirely free from any material injurious to health or skin.

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Women's Clubs...

GREATER PITTSBURGH

ONE of the most profitable, instructive and thoroughly enjoyable meetings ever held by the Woman's club of Sewickley valley was the last one held before the beginning of the Christmas holidays, when Mr. C. B. Connelley, superintendent of manual training in the Allegheny public schools, was the club's guest. Mr. Connelley was asked to address the club on the subject he so ably advocates and teaches, and delivered a lecture, illustrated by many stereopticon views, that should have been heard by everyone interested in educational work. The lecture was packed with ideas that could be read to advantage by every school teacher and director in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. In part he said as follows:

"Manual training may be said to belong to the vocabulary of household words in the present days, so much is it discussed in public and private, from the platform and in newspapers. Under such circumstances the question is a fair one, what does the word mean and how is it related to public education? For it often happens that the very words which are most frequently expressed by people are least understood by the persons who generally take an interest in public education, and the general welfare of the community. It may be remarked in the outset that the fundamental idea of manual training for the child is a very old one and is very readily explained. It found sanction in the scriptural passage, 'Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.' That is, not only teach him how to study and think, but also to work with his fingers and thereby make himself generally useful. The utilitarian notion of manual training for childhood and youth has many advocates. Some years ago Edward Everett Hale made a stormy speech to General Armstrong's colored boys at Hampton, Va., urging the advantages of learning the printer's trade, 'because,' said he, 'he who has mastered it can set to and earn a living in any clime.'

"If manual training is so beneficial, why not introduce it in the public schools? Teach the pupils to make things themselves, things that will be useful and which could be sold, said the ardent advocates of this new application of an old idea. These people, however, although they include many educators, labor under a misapprehension regarding the end of manual training or industrial training. Indeed, it can be safely said that manual training is everywhere suffering from the almost universal misconception on the part of the public that its end and aim is the teaching of trades; that it robs the pupil of certain hours which would otherwise be given to the common or higher branches for the sake of teaching him to 'make things' which are supposed to belong solely to carpenter's or blacksmith's shops. But manual training, properly considered in its educational relation, must be at once and for all time separate from the idea of immediate financial, or money-getting results. In other words, manual training in the public schools must be kept clear and distinct from trade schools or the teaching of trades.

"The mental education which we undertake to give our children at public cost is supposed to be equally valuable to the pupil, whether he becomes a business man, manufacturer, lawyer, clergyman, physician or teacher. On the same principle the manual training which we are seeking to incorporate as part of our public school system is intended to benefit alike the future carpenter, machinist, blacksmith, manufacturer or general mechanical engineer; yes, more, it is intended to do for the boy who follows commercial or literary vocations just as much in rounding out their educations and equipping them for life as it does the other class. For we can never 'send the whole boy to school' until we give those who are designed for the mechanical class of the world's workers a fair mental training, and also impart to those who are to make up the professional class the fundamental ideas of hand culture. After this has been done we can well afford to leave technical education to special schools, whether it seeks to produce a lawyer, mechanic or engineer.

"Owing to the changed condition of society in all our cities, the children who fill our schools have more mental education than they relish, and are hungry for any manual education which circumstance happens to throw within their reach. It is impossible for children to get this much needed education at home, therefore, the school is their only hope. Many parents are coming to realize this fact and to demand that industrial training shall have a recognized place in the public school course. The whole course is planned to supplement the work of the kindergarten, which should precede it whenever possible, as the kindergarten training will prove a decided help to the pupil who undertakes such tasks as laid down in the course as adopted in the schools of Allegheny."

* * *

Domestic art or sewing is another phase of industrial training which is of equal value to the girl. It has chosen for its special study certain groups of home interests as being important in the manual training field. As these industries form a large part of the world's work today, their use in education should lead to increased social efficiency in the pupils. The needle belongs to the everyday experience of the child, and represents one of the most common activities of life. It is not alone the personal independence of the worker herself that may be gained, but her ability and inclination to lend a hand in useful and needed directions.

Many of the economic questions in the home are also important social problems. The effect of home environments, the properties and values of textile materials, the influence of the manufacturer, cheap labor, and subjects of a similar nature are problems of domestic art. * * * Cooking or domestic science is also another phase of industrial work which appeals strongly to the education of the child of today, and, in fact, many who think industrial training in the public schools is a mere "fad," will admit that cooking is something that should be taught to all who are expected to become the makers of happy homes. Domestic science is taken up in six grades of our schools and furnishes much necessary information conducing to healthful living, in the study of the preparation of food, cleansing processes, and the manipulation of mechanical contrivances necessary for the carrying out of these processes. The topics selected are those that appeal to the interests of the children at this age, and the study of the subject in concrete form prepares the way for a more theoretic study of home subjects in the higher grades of the course.

Like other industrial training, domestic science offers opportunities for the expression of thought through the medium of the home. The pupil must see that thought underlies right action. The manipulation necessary to the work requires a certain deftness involving muscular control and the understanding of the kind of emotion and amount of force needed to produce a given result, as, for example, in stirring, beating, kneading and cutting of food materials, the handling of broom and brush and the rubbing of surfaces in cleaning. In addition to self-control, the pupil is learning to control conditions outside herself, such as heat and fermentative processes, and is discovering that in order to attain a desired end she must be a worker with nature. The method pursued is sometimes that of discovery, when the pupil's experiments are with the effect of heat, proportions, etc., and works out a receipt as a problem; or, again, the pupil models her work upon something already constructed, or designed her own model. The cooking room is equipped for individual work, in order that the children may work independently, except in instances where the care of material makes it necessary or the particular problem requires group work.

In common with other work, it gives insight to industries in their relation to national life through production and commerce, but, more than this, it aims to show how a knowledge of production and manufacture, together with the later results of scientific research, may make for greater economy in the home. In fact, it is a study of the application of science and scientific method in the home and a study of the economies or consumption.

While continuing to give training through the hand, domestic science in its wider aspect offers a field for training the pupil in the application of principles in common practice and leads her to an appreciation of the truth that the truly scientific is the truly practical. It teaches her to balance values through a study of the cost of living and proper utilization of labor. It teachers her to see that simplicity and fitness make for beauty in the house, and it gives her respect for the hand-worker, understanding of the conditions of such work, and the ability to estimate the amount and quality of work that may be required within a given time. In general the method pursued is to gain the interest of the pupil through the actual doing of household processes and then to study these in their wider relation by experiment."

Mr. Connelly referred to the manual training department at the summer vacation school as well of the playground work, in which Sewickley women are so greatly interested, his illustrations of the work being specially good.

* * *

And now it appears that the officers of the National Federation of Women's Clubs are anxious that special mention shall not be given to preparations for many social features in connection with the convention to be held in Los Angeles next May. The officers believe that too many social affairs are detrimental to the real object of the federation, and they desire that the club idea shall be made the most prominent figure of the convention. There will be just one reception, and that will be characterized by the utmost elegance. Mrs. Rufus H. Herron (a former Pittsburgher) has been selected as chairman of the reception committee. Mrs. Herron is a leader in club as well as social life at Los Angeles, and that reception will be something very much worth while.

Every club woman in Pittsburgh is interested in this General Federation of Women's Clubs convention, and will be interested to know that the railroads have made concessions in rates for club women that will result in a large attendance. Simpson auditorium has been engaged for the general meetings of the convention, but there will be sessions in some other buildings at the same hours.

The reception will probably be held at the Woman's club house. Mrs. C. L. Wade ("Bessie Bramble") will be one of the Pittsburgh women at the meeting.

* * *

The whist afternoons at the Twentieth Century club will be resumed the first Thursday in January and will be continued each Thursday afternoon until May, under the management of a committee appointed by the president, of which Mrs. John R. Scott is chairman. Also beginning in January and continuing until Easter afternoon, tea will be served every Thursday at 4:30 o'clock to all club members who may find it convenient to drop in at that time.

* * *

The Woman's club of New Brighton, Mrs. Thomas D. Brown, president, held its regular meeting on Thursday at the residence of Mrs. William I. Dilbridge with an unusually fine program of exercises. Among those who participated in the literary performances of the occasion were Miss Mitchell, Mrs. W. Albert Myler, Mrs. Schweppe and Mrs. Samuel P. White.

The approaching annual meeting of the National Woman's Suffrage association at Washington city, to be in session from February 12 to 18, promises some interesting features. At the opening meeting the speakers will include those venerable leaders in suffrage work, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Julia Ward Howe, Mary A. Livermore, Susan B. Anthony, Isabella Beecher Hooker and Caroline Hallowell Miller. These speakers will represent the International Woman's Suffrage congress to be held in connection with the national congress. The opening meeting will be devoted to the "American Pioneer," the second to the "New Woman," and an evening will be devoted to the "New Man." During the congress each delegate will give a report on the legal, political, industrial, educational, social and religious condition of the women of the nation she represents.

* * *

Mrs. Sullivan Johnson, president of the Pennsylvania Society, Daughters of 1812, and Mrs. Robert Reineman, an official of the Dolly Madison chapter of the same organization, will leave shortly for New York city to attend the annual meeting of the National Society, Daughters of 1812, to open January 8 and to be continued through the 11th. The society will make the Empire hotel, Broadway and Sixty-third street, its headquarters, and has arranged a most entertaining series of business and social meetings. The first morning there will be a meeting of the associate council, and a second and third vice president will be elected. At noon a reception will be held by the executive board. At the afternoon meeting there will be an address by the founder general, Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, and one by the historian national, Mrs. John B. Richardson of New Orleans. During the business session such subjects will be discussed as the proposed home in Washington city, membership certificates and historic and patriotic work. Thursday evening the delegates are all invited to a theater party, and Friday morning will be devoted to a visit to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. The chairman for the day will be Mrs. Edward Addison Greely. In the afternoon there will be a tea at the residence of the national president, to which all the delegates and their friends will be asked. On Saturday there will be an honor day luncheon of the society of the state of New York at Delmonico's, in honor of the visiting officers of the national society and visiting state societies; the officers of the woman's auxiliary of the army and navy board of the Young Men's Christian association, and the president of the society of American women in London.

* * *

The Columbian Council of Jewish Women, Mrs. Albert Blumberg president, met on Friday for a meeting that proved unusually interesting and characterized by specially well written papers. Mrs. A. Leo Weil was the leader for the day, and the purely literary program was interspersed by music. The next meeting of the council will be held January 23, on which occasion Mrs. Hugo Rosenberg will be the leader, and the address will be made by Rabbi J. Levy.

* * *

The Tuesday Musical club will hold its first open meeting of the season on next Tuesday afternoon in the music room of Mrs. C. L. Magee's residence, The Maples.

* * *

The directors of the Country club have invited the club members and their friends to be present at a run with the hounds by the Hunt club on New Year's morning at 10:30 o'clock. Tea will be served at the club house at the finish of the run. To accommodate those that go by way of the street cars three wagonettes will alternately meet members of the club at the Homewood gate at regular 10 minutes intervals from 9 until 11 o'clock.

* * *

Most of the women's clubs hereabout are having Christmas vacations, and a majority will not call a regular meeting until the second week in January. Meanwhile the interesting question has been brought forward as to why no clubs in this vicinity made up a program of Christmas questions. Women's clubs of other cities have had such programs, and one at least discussed such subjects as "Christmas in Other Lands," "The Spirit of Christmas," "Christmas Shopping," etc.

* * *

It is really wonderful what big and important subjects some clubs will undertake to discuss at one afternoon's meeting! For instance, at one of the clubs the other day the president's message, the Chinese exclusion bill, "What Shall be Done With Anarchy and Anarchists?" and current events were all disposed of. The lay mind wonders how it can be done, particularly when the message from the White House is all that most people would try to dispose of in an afternoon.

* * *

The Women's Press club of Pittsburgh held a special meeting on Thursday afternoon at the Hotel Lincoln to elect a delegate to the annual convention of the International League of Press Clubs to be held at Charleston, S. C., on January 10 and 11. The club has one delegate and two alternates to the convention, and these are, in the order named, Miss Bradshaw, Mrs. William Fleming Abet and Miss Janey M. Coard. The club will hold its next regular meeting at the Hotel Lincoln on the first Monday in January, when a delegate to the General Federation meeting at Los Angeles will probably be elected.

* * *

The next social meeting of the Pittsburgh Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution will be held on the eleventh of February. Meantime, there will be a special meeting of the Pittsburgh Chapter and the Allegheny County Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, about January tenth. The Chapter will hear the plans made for the celebration of Washington's birthday, by the committee and board of management, and the Allegheny County Society will further consider plans for the preservation and protection of its Block House property. The society intends to keep its historic property at the Point and believes that there is no power that can make them move the Block House short of an earthquake, and then it would probably only go sky-ward and not to Schenley Park.

MISS FLORIDA WHITING GRAVES.

Daughter of Capt. W. H. Graves of Birmingham, Alabama, and a Famous Southern Beauty.

A SLEEPING SATYR.

Along the fountain's rim he lies asleep,
And dreams perchance of some lithe vine-crowned maid,
With leopard-skin about her shoulders laid,
Who summons him to follow her and leap
Down lvied banks where merry maids keep
Gay festival to music blown by Pan—
Strange melodies awheard in haunts of men—
This song of them that neither sow nor reap.

The wind may touch his brow with fallen bloom,
The dawn with sunbeams, and the dusk with dew;
Wild hyacinths may swing their bells of blue
Above him, yet he heeds not; thieving gloom
May snatch the hours as night the day o'ertakes,
And life may come and go—he never wakes.

—Charlotte Becker in the Era.

SOCIAL DUTY.

The door bell rings,
The portal swings,
My lady comes a-calling,
In velvet dressed,
Her veil close pressed;
The formal talk's appalling.

The style, the day,
The church, the play—
Whatever else she fancies
Ten minutes pass,
She says: "Alas,
Time flies!" and off she dances.

No real word said
From heart or head,
No thought, to live in beauty;
Her list she checks—
What name's the next?
She's doing social duty.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

Self-Respect and True Politeness Better Than Frothy Resolves.

By KATE THYSON MARR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HAVE you ever listened to your friends summing up resolutions for the New Year? Turning over new leaves? In other words, outlining life on an entirely new tack?

Think a moment and there will loom up before you an array of old ghostly broken invalided resolutions that not only helped to pave, but carpeted, poor abused Hades, to say nothing of having contributed a few stray rugs and highly colored tapestries to help the paving process along.

There is a good sprinkling of skepticism and a large-sized dash of cynicism in my immediate atmosphere when an overcharged conscience effervesces with newly-acquired resolutions. Hysterical or spasmodic goodness, or efforts at goodness, is apt to progress on hysterical lines and will be as erratic in its denouement as in its incipiency, and yet it would seem almost a crime to discharge or to discountenance one in the throes of the good resolution travail.

There should be no necessity for newly-acquired spasmodic virtues, because the old year with its dying ebb revives the memories of unsatisfied longings, bitter disappointments or unrealized hopes, and awakens conscience—is very like a death bed repentance that comes too late to benefit those who have been either duped or wronged.

The dying flare of consciousness of wrong doing cannot benefit either the past or the future, and few of the resolutions thus made are longlived. They die out in the hey-day of their exuberance.

Duty Done Brings Clear Conscience.

There are certain duties that each and every one owes primarily to self, and to others in the aftermath. Such duties follow the dawn and sunset as one succeeds the other in its onward majestic course.

If one does the best that environment and conditions allow, there will come no haunting of conscience with the spurs charging the new-made resolutions to the accompaniment of the requiem of the old year.

If one is confirmed in habits that degrade self or humiliate those who are dear, resolutions are not liable to change one's nature or affect permanent reformation.

Some years ago, on New Year's day, there stood in front of a magistrate's office in New York an aggregation of the most remarkable freaks. Many of them were bandaged and splintered and frescoed and kalsomined in the most unique way, as petite souvenirs of having seen the old year out in a great and gloriously hilarious, bibulous fashion. Many wives of the badly damaged job lot were in the crowd, having assembled there for the purpose of seeing their festive spouses take the temperance pledge for the ensuing year.

It was a sorry travesty, from the fact that a decided majority still vibrated from a maudlin to an exhilarated condition, while others were hunting for trouble and a fresh supply of decorated eyes. To take the pledge under such conditions is a horrible mockery of the sacredness of the obligations entailed, and few will doubt that before the day shadowed into night the pledge was forgotten and the libations again poured in.

The New Year Conscience.

If one has not the moral courage to overcome a temptation when a failing of any kind is gaining the mastery, the prickings of a New Year's conscience will not prove a very powerful talisman for future indemnity. There is too great a weakness of character to answer for results when one indulges the whole year with no thought of forsaking a pernicious habit until perhaps some chance remark of the New Year casts a retrospective glance awakening conscience. One who allows a habit of any kind to become confirmed, girls themselves with the shackles of slavery, and if the character necessary to unrivet such thralldom be wanting at other times and seasons, a spasmodic resolution for the New Year is not apt to carry with it sufficient weight to insure its keeping.

A man who is a prey to the liquor habit, and who resolves to abstain for a month will be very likely to indulge more copiously in the enticing draughts when the limit of time has expired, even should he persevere that long. A drug fiend will be full of remorse and good resolutions in the morning, and full of the drug influence at night. A cigaret slave will find his cravings stronger than his will power. A man or woman enthralled by an infatuation may be brought to the realization of its baneful influence, and follow it up by the resolution to sever the tie, but the longings for one more sweet hour of grace, wrecks the castles built of cards, and the snare is more alluring than ever.

A girl may feel some regrets that her manner at home has not been idealistic, but the foolish fear that any change of conduct may be noticed and commented upon will keep her in the same old groove.

A boy may feel ashamed of his peccadilloes that grieve his mother, yet if the habit of unkindness and want of deference is confirmed, the New Year will hardly bring about the change that would gladden the mother-heart.

Self Arraignment Not Necessary.

And so through every phase of life runs the argument that the New Year should materialize no necessity for such scathing self-arraignment as makes resolutions for the New Year advisable or obligatory.

Whatever the day, whatever the season, it should always find one ready for the fulfillment of such duties as the nature of our environment demands.

It is not a question of sentimental prudery or a sanctimonious exhibit. We con go through life in an even tenor, keeping always a reliable gait. The fulfillment of duty needs no self-glorified laudations nor should it be looked upon as evidence of abnormal goodness, or a 100 per cent premium investment. It is simply the expression of an exalted sense of right, and the clear conception of honor.

If the full meaning of honor to one's self and to others were made the basis of home education there would need be a less imperative impulse toward the making of New Year's resolutions.

Good resolutions are the aftermath of a guilty conscience with the realization that one has failed to live up to the standards that should govern one's life, or that there has been a dereliction of that duty which we owe to those whom the laws of nature and environment have associated with us.

It may be at times impossible to accomplish all that we would wish, or to avoid much that is uncongenial, but the every day routine of life can be so balanced by the consciousness that every act is replete with all the kindness and good will that circumstances permit as to bring with it an assurance most comforting.

The lack of true politeness toward others, and the lack of respect to one's self is often responsible for many of the shortcomings that figure in good resolutions.

Self Respect Should Be a Shield.

Self-respect is a potent shield against many temptations in relation to one's self, while politeness and deference is an excellent safeguard in our dealings with others.

I confess to little faith in good resolutions that may follow the excitement of pulpit oratory or some equally strong appeal that echoes a specious of nervous reaction. The number of religious revivals held at the close of the year tend to produce a spasmodic self-accusative effect on nervous temperaments. For the time being they are conscience-stricken and overwhelmed by the enormity of real or fancied delinquencies, but such newly awakened self-reproach is very like a powder explosion—a match—a flash—a thunder of sound—a rolling away of the smoke—a dying out of the din and glare—and then the calm—and the upheaval is forgotten.

A few good resolutions to usher out the old year and to welcome in the new will not erase the memories of injustice and wrong-doing that lined the pathway throughout the year.

Love and kindness pleads for returns in its own coin. The whole year should be filled with practical resolutions. The theories that relegate good resolutions to the days when the dying year throbs out its warnings, are too evanescent, and like houses built on the sands float away at the first approach of the tidal wave of temptation.

To be true always to one's self—to feel the depths of human sympathy where human misery appeals to it—to cheer and comfort those from whom life withholds its blessings—in fact, in every situation of life the ready fulfillment of its obligations at all times will obviate the prodding of conscience that plies the lash of good resolutions for the entre of the New Year.

Nuts Used as Buttons.

A new fashion that certainly will not have a vogue among women of the best taste, is buttons made of real nuts in various sorts and sizes, set in little frames of silver gilt or steel. The idea is not half bad on a dress of brown or green cloth; but the bizarre ornament is not likely to be universally appreciated.

Always open canned fruit or vegetables an hour or two before they are needed and the flavor will be improved.

Always empty the contents of a tin can into a glass or china dish as soon as it is opened.

HEATHEN TURKS HAD XMAS TREE

Wu Made His Usual Pilgrimage to White House—New Year's Doings at the Capital

SCHLEY AND DEWEY GONE

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—Among the 35 nations accredited to the United States are several in which the Christian religion does not obtain, and to whose representatives Christmas meant nothing more than an extra holiday. But out of respect for Uncle Samuel, though caring not a straw for his religion, all the legations in Washington—even the most "heathen"—observed the festival of Christ, in one way or another; just as it is to be hoped that our representatives in China (for example), shoot off a few crackers in honor of Confucious whenever it is the fashion to do so in the Flowery kingdom.

The dearest little diplomatic gentleman in this country or any other, is the small son of Minister Wu, who, though blase-eyed and saddle-hued, as the rest of his family, is a Washington schoolboy. During the last administration it was his custom on every Christmas morning to journey early to the White House, carrying the biggest and handsomest bunch of blood-red roses which money could buy, which he solemnly presented in person to Mrs. McKinley with a neat little speech containing some reference to the respected "American Clist." Last Wednesday he made the usual pious pilgrimage, but he carried white roses instead, and gave them into the hands of Mrs. Roosevelt, with no speach at all except, "I wish you Melly Clistmas." Doubtless his staunch little heart was saddened by thoughts of the former gentle mistress of the White House, whose special favorite he was among all the small folk of the capital.

At the Turkish legation, too, Allahs' "true believers" made extraordinary concessions to Christ. The two sons of Chekib Bey, aged 7 and 9, are experiencing their first yule-tide in America, and had a real Christmas tree. They levied on all the members of the legation for gifts to hang thereon—after the manner of their master, the sultan, in securing tribute.

The White House family is complete for New Years—for the first time during this administration, and the mansion is crowded with merry guests, including Mrs. Roosevelt's sister, Miss Carew, lately returned from Europe.

The usual public reception will occur on New Year's day; but the cabinet receptions will be fewer this New Year than ever before. Only Mrs. Root, Mrs. Hitchcock, Mrs. Knox and Miss Wilson have arranged for entertaining. Mr. Hugh Knox, son of the attorney general, has arrived from Andover college to spend the holidays with his parents. Admiral Schley and wife have gone to New York to enjoy the festive season with their daughter. Admiral and Mrs. Dewey are departing for Palm Beach, Fla., to remain most of the winter. First Assistant Postmaster General and Mrs. Johnson have gone to their New Jersey home to remain till January 1. Ambassador and Mrs. Choate, who have been so lavishly entertained in Washington all the early winter, have gone to Beltmore, N. C., to join the house party of Mr. and Mrs. George Vanderbilt. Representative and Mrs. Showalter are entertaining a party of young people over the holidays, including the beautiful young daughter of Senator Tillman.

THE RESORTS IN WINTER

BEDFORD, PA., Dec. 28.—Dr. Robert M. Culler, resident physician in the city hospital, Reading, is spending a few days here with his parents, the Rev. and Mrs. M. L. Culler.

J. Devecman Armstrong, an employe of the Frick Coke Company, Scottdale, is visiting his parents, Attorney and Mrs. Thomas M. Armstrong.

Miss Belle Agnew and William Mardorff, teachers of the Hyndman public schools, are spending the Christmas vacation with relatives here.

John F. Jones of Uniontown is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jones of Everett.

Warren Stoutnour, a Lafayette college student, is spending the holidays at his home in Everett.

Miss Elsie Barndollar, who has been attending Temple college, Philadelphia, is spending Christmas week with her parents in Everett.

P. E. Taylor, bookkeeper at the Everett furnace, is spending the Christmas season at his home in Wilmington, Del.

Frederick Barndollar of the Buffalo Forge Company, Buffalo, N. Y., is spending a well-earned vacation in Everett with his parents.

W. P. Barndollar, a member of the senior class of the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, is sojourning in Everett during the holidays.

Miss Minnie Baughman of Denver, Col., has removed to Everett, where she will reside with her father, Jeremiah Baughman.

The following students are spending their vacations at their homes in Everett: Chester Eichelberger and William Henry of Bethel Military academy, Warrenton, Va.; Allen Whetstone of Mercersburg academy; H. Frank Gump, Jr., Harold Gump and Walter Gump, of Pierce college, Philadelphia.

Christmas exercises were held in the various churches of Bedford Tuesday evening and on Wednesday. The churches were beautifully decorated and special programs of songs, addresses and recitations were rendered.

A number of teachers who were attending county institute on Thursday night held a dance in Dunkle's hall.

Attorney W. R. Eberly of Williamsport was in town on Friday.

Miss Ada F. Richey, teacher of Prosperity school in Southampton township, is spending the week with her father, Justice of the Peace Josiah R. Ritchey.

Charles Lee of Pittsburgh is visiting his father, Dairyman David W. Lee.

Oliver C. Hertig of McKeesport, a member of the Amusement Association of Western Pennsylvania, is spending a few days in Snake Spring Valley, the guest of his father, Edwin Hartley.

Solomon Metzger, a member of this year's University of Pennsylvania football team, is home for the holidays.

Samuel Russell of Akron, O., spent Christmas here with his mother and sisters.

Misses Margaret and Judith Reynolds, who have been attending college in Philadelphia, are spending the holiday period here with their father, ex-Assistant Secretary of the Interior John M. Reynolds.

John Emory Eicholtz of the pension department, Pittsburgh, is spending Christmas week here with relatives and friends.

John Wyman Boor of Pittsburgh ate his Christmas turkey here with his family.

The Rev. W. L. Barrett, pastor of the Presbyterian church, Worthington, will preach in the Reformed church, Bedford, Sunday morning.

Among the students who are home on vacation are the following: Miss Jennie Pennington, Dickinson seminary, Williamsport; Thomas Cashman, Georgetown university, Georgetown, D. C.; William Minnich, Medico-Chirurgical college, Philadelphia; John Minnich and William Polnis, Dickinson Law school, Carlisle; George Blymyer, Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia; Joseph Barclay, Haverford college, Philadelphia; Percy Daniels, Franklin and Marshall college, Lancaster.

William A. Jordan, a rising young lawyer of Pittsburgh, is in Bedford for a brief sojourn, the guest of his parents, Attorney and Mrs. John H. Jordan.

Ex-Senator John S. Weller of Pittsburgh was in Bedford a few days this week.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Dec. 28.—Christmas was generally and generously observed. Many visitors from the larger cities are spending the holiday season at the beach front; all the hotels present a festive appearance. The weather was pleasant all week and on Wednesday the Christmas parade on the boardwalk was a large and imposing one. In many respects the present holiday season has been a record-breaker and Atlantic City is more firmly established than ever as an all year resort.

The Press club has decided to award handsome bronze medals, suitably inscribed, to the policeman who shall perform the most heroic deed in the line of his duty during the year 1902. These medals will be presented early in 1903 by Mayor Stoy.

The Grand Atlantic hotel will reopen for the year on Saturday, January 18. Charles E. Cope, the proprietor and manager, has made many improvements and thoroughly renovated this popular hostelry. The Hotel Isles, which opened for the year last week under the management of J. C. Gossler, late of the Southern, is entertaining many guests and the bookings are very good.

With January's advent the Lenten season will not be many weeks distant, and the resort at that time promises to be more popular and gayer than ever. Building operations are being rushed in order to have hotels ready to accommodate the visitors.

The local banks have on deposit, subject to draft, over $4,500,000, with aggregate resources of over $6,500,000. This tells the story of a prosperous and busy year and the people of Atlantic City face the coming year with confidence.

The town is passing through an epidemic of minstrelsy. Over 100 prominent residents are devoting their spare time to practicing songs and stunts for coming entertainments at the Academy of Music. The Elks' minstrels will lead off on New Year's night, followed by the Fraternal Order of Eagles, and the Morris Guards minstrels. Each of these affairs will be largely attended and each will be a social event of importance at the shore.

Football, basketball and horse racing are a few of the sports that help amuse residents and visitors during the dull winter season here. Many social entertainments are held indoors at hotels and cottages and the season in this respect is quite gay. Several evenings ago the young women of the Entre Nous club tendered a reception to the friends who assisted them in the recent production of the Mesch'anza. The affair came off at the Islesworth and proved to be one of the most pleasant of the week. The girls footed the bill, took their partners out to dance and after giving them a swell dinner escorted them home. The Atlantic club, the leading men's club of the city, have inaugurated fortnightly entertainments which are very enjoyable. A number of receptions are marked up for New Year's day, and the Women's Research club are planning a mammoth progressive euchre for the near future for the benefit of their library fund.

Henry C. Frick, the steel magnate, had intended spending the holidays at Haddon hall, but was compelled to change his plans and passed the festive season with his family in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Fisher of Pittsburgh are spending the holidays at the Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Parker and Miss J. Fulton of Pittsburgh are late arrivals at the Belmont.

J. Sharpe McDonald of Pittsburgh is stopping at the Dennis. He is accompanied by his family.

John H. B. Phillips of Allegheny is located at Lehman-Gray hall.

Mrs. W. Card of Pittsburgh has apartments at the Traymore.

Walter Geisner of Pittsburgh is spending several weeks at the Alleghany.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiensof of Pittsburgh contractor, is occupying a suite at the Strand.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Wiensof of Pittsburgh are also guests at the Strand.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Dec. 28.—The visiting crowd of the past week has been large, but that of the week to come will be much larger, following the usual course of previous seasons in the ebb and flow of resort attendance. The Christmas just passed has been the merriest the resort has ever known, with a larger attendance and a more generous distribution of the season's good things than ever before. And, of course, the children and their pleasures were uppermost in the public mind. For the coming week the elder portion of society will have the right of the line.

The postponement for one week of the proposed three-day tournament at the Country Club, which was to fill Thursday, Friday and Saturday, was a disappointment to many golfers in the place, but was made necessary by the soft, wet condition of the greens. In addition to this event next week the Golf Club of Lakewood will have its usual golfing program for New Year's Day, giving four days of play during the week, in addition to the competitions which are to-day's regular order.

The number of hotel guests bringing their private stable equipment to Lakewood to add the pleasure of their stay is unusually large this year, and proves the abiding popularity of the daily drive, which is a habit of the place.

A Lakewood polo team will go over to represent the American Polo Association in the special international tournament at the coronation ceremonies at Hurlingham in June. It will be the first team that ever played abroad under the sanction of the association. Foxhall Keene, a ten-goal man, will captain the team, which will otherwise include J. M. Waterbury, Jr., at ten goals; "Larry" Waterbury, nine goals, and John M. Prentiss, nine goals. R. L. Agassiz, an eight-goal Myopia Hunt Club member, will go with the team to permit exchange, and the men will have the pick of ponies from the polo stables of George J. Gould, Clarence Mackay and A. G. Vanderbilt.

Miss Alice M. Thurston, of Pittsburgh, and H. E. Bidwell, also of Pittsburgh, are among the guests of the Laurel House.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

Books and Bookmen

BY George Seibel

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

People who like fiction that isn't made to order will await with eager interest the next novel by Gwendolen Overton. That young woman will not be hurried by publishers or public, and though her first novel, "The Heritage of Unrest," took only eight months to write, her next work is not yet in sight. "The Heritage of Unrest" was one of the best books of last year and deserved its success.

Gwendolen Overton.

Miss Overton, according to a paragraph in the San Francisco Argonaut, is an American, descended from a long line of American ancestors. She was born at a military post on the plains, about 25 years ago. She speaks French and Spanish, was educated at Paris and has lived abroad. She was considered one of the finest horsewomen in the army. Her first story was printed in the Washington Star when she was 14 years old. She calls Los Angeles her home, but is at present in New York.

Her method of literary work is without any peculiarity, but one trait she has which no other author I ever heard of shares with her. She will not tell anyone what work she is engaged on, and it is doubtful whether her publishers, the Macmillans, yet know title or theme of her next novel.

* * *

That Shakespeare and his contemporaries used the most elegant form of Cockney dialect will be a surprising bit of news to the average reader. Yet a writer in Shakespeareana assures us that such was the case.

The name Amleth was of course pronounced Amlet—the final H being silent by separation, as Frenchmen as well as Englishmen aspirated them, and so becoming, in Belleforest's edition—Hamlet. By using it in this form, Shakespeare's auditors, and doubtless himself, called the noble title-role "Amlet."

By logical deduction the Moor was perhaps called Hothello, and a certain royal military personage was Arty Otspur, while another royal swashbuckler was ready to barter his kingdom for a horse. This will be invaluable information for public readers and reciters who wish to be up-to-date.

* * *

Many Pittsburghers will remember Ewan Macpherson—big, raw-boned composite of Kentuckian and Scot—who occupied the editorial tripod of the Library during that journal's brief but glorious career. If the Library had hailed from Boston or New York, it might be going yet, but to publish a magazine or illustrated weekly in Pittsburgh, said some one, is like trying to grow roses in an ash barrel. The country doesn't believe in us yet. The Library wasted its sweetness on the desert air awhile, and then was absorbed by the Index, while Ewan Macpherson hied him home to the green fields of New York's bohemia. He hasn't been dawdling there, for I see a story of his in the January Scribner's, a story which reminds me of Macpherson's own dictum of what a story should be. "It's like climbing a hill," he said one day between two quotations from Horace. "When you're on top, jump off. The agony of climbing down again will kill you anyway. You're striving to reach one point—to get a Pisgah view of something or other; when you've reached the point and had your view, jump off."

Some months ago I picked up a little manual on "How to Write Short Stories," the author of which had dissected half a dozen model chefs d'oeuvre, among them one of Macpherson's, to show how a short story ought to be written. Now I become H. or th your hero." Her friends think Macpherson himself, in the Scribner tale of his—"A Revelation in the Pennyrile," and unconsciously does better than the author of that manual.

All ye who would know how a short story ought to be written, read this "Revelation in the Pennyrile." You go on and on, under the quaint, homely spell of the Kentucky farm to which the artist son has returned, and you wonder sometimes where Mabel Price and the love interest are coming in—then it comes to you like a sudden shock, as it did to Charlton's mother, anxious to understand his art. "Now I can see what they is to it, son—just as plain!"

* * *

Andrew Lang comes to the rescue of his old friend, Robert Louis Stevenson, in an English newspaper article that is uncommonly interesting. "I do not want to erect an immaculate clay-cold image of him in marble or in sugar candy," says Mr. Lang, "but I will say that I do not remember ever to have heard Stevenson utter a word against any mortal friend or foe." He had a tendency to what Mr. Lang calls inopportune benevolence, and that brings to mind a choice story which did not get into Graham Balfour's biography. "As a little delicate, lonely boy, Stevenson read a book called 'Ministering Children,' concerning a small Lord and Lady Bountiful. Children, we know, like to 'play at' what they have read about, and the boy wanted to play at being a ministering child. He scanned his whole horizon and thought he had found his playmate. From the window he observed street boys enjoying themselves. But one child was out of the sports, a little lame fellow, the son of a baker. Here was a chance! After some misgivings, Louis hardened his heart, put on his cap, walked out—a refined little figure—approached the object of his sympathy, and said, 'Will you let me play with you?' 'Go to hell!' said the democratic offspring of the baker. That settled Louis' ministry.

* * *

Slason Thompson tells a new story that shows Eugene Field's wonderful versatility. Up in Manitou, Field was moved by the appeal of a poor woman to do something for her, but he had no funds. He hit upon the plan of giving an entertainment at the hotel. He advertised that if Manitou would provide an audience the Lord would provide the performers. The guests assembled, but no performers. Then, on the impulse of the moment, Field sat down before the piano, played, sang, recited and acted, holding the audience spellbound, and a goodly sum was realized.

* * *

Lucy Thruston, who wrote "Mistress Brent," that fine colonial novel of old Maryland days, is having a hard struggle to keep the name she has made for herself. I have seen it spelled Thurston nine times out of ten. If so bad a pun is permissible with the name of so good a writer, I might say that she must sometimes feel in the martial mood of Margaret Brent herself, at having this new name Thrust on her.

* * *

The house where Bunyan preached in Southwark has just been torn down. Zoar chapel, where the drunken tinker who afterward wrote Pilgrim's Progress expounded the gospel, was an old ramshackle structure said to have been a public house originally, for which purpose it would seem to have been much better adapted. According to some antiquarians it was also used as a jail.

* * *

Cheiro, the palmist, read Mary Hartwell Catherwood's hand years ago. After astounding her with a number of revelations, he said: "Madam, this peculiarly developed Mount of Mercury, which denotes power of expression, promises for you a wonderful success in literature in years to come. You will write a romance so great that the public mercilessly vivisector can find no flaws in it or in your hero." Her friends think the palmist's prediction has been fulfilled by "Lazarre."

Mary Hartwell Catherwood.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION: ITS CAUSES AND RESULTS

THE French revolution, one of the darkest tragedies of history, yet in its origin justifiable and in its outcome beneficial, has been the theme of boundless argument—sweepingly exalted and sweepingly condemned. Read in one set of writers and the uprising is painted as a saturnalia of blood; read in another set and wanton atrocity looks like exact justice.

None of the causes commonly assigned for the revolution was adequate to produce it. It did not come because the right divine of kings had fallen into disrepute, for not many years later Napoleon was acclaimed emperor. It did not come because the nation had been impoverished, for she found ample means to wage offensive and defensive war against united Europe. It did not come because irreligion had permeated the people, for atheistic manifestoes could not put down piety even in the shadow of the guillotine, and in one instance a mob forced the agents of the convention to drink holy water.

All these were contributory factors, but the revolution came, as Prof. Sloane points out, because the work of national reformation was obstructed. "After us the deluge," had been the motto of the fifteenth Louis and his harem. The deluge came and those who sought to dam it were swept under the wreck of the old feudal world.

Prof. Sloane's work, based upon the Morse lectures he delivered before the Union seminary, concerns itself less with the political, military and social phases of the revolution than with its causes springing from the ecclesiastical establishment, the religious vagaries of successive regimes, and its influence upon the wealth and churchly polity of France under the Concordat.

He begins by outlining the position of the sectaries before the clash—formed in line of battle, as it were. He is needlessly severe upon Rousseau, and on the other hand his disparagement of the great French ecclesiastics is but thinly veiled. To Voltaire a halting kind of faint praise is given—"frivolous, vain, superficial, ill-informed, but downright in earnest." If Voltaire had been serious, modest, profound, ponderously learned, he would not have been Voltaire but Immanuel Kant. A nation of philosophers might have admired his philosophy in after ages, but the French people would not have "marched against Philip."

Voltaire's Fortarabian blast roused the Gallic people from the lethargy of centuries to shake off the incubus of feudalism.

Almost the first move of the revolutionists was to declare the ecclesiastical estates forfeit and to abolish the tithes; then the hierarchy was dissolved, religious vows nullified and Christian worship abrogated; the seventh-day Sunday was replaced by a tenth-day Decadi, the adoration of saints by the apotheosis of reason. The English revolution had enthroned religion; the French revolution enthroned irreligion.

Yet, as has been made patent, national impiety was not the cause of this. France remained Christian, remained Roman Catholic. The revolution began in most laudable reform agitation; for instance, the plans of the assembly for the amelioration of poverty could hardly be improved upon by the most enlightened statesmanship. But the reform movement was obstructed by clerical privilege. Ultramontane on one side, Hebertist on the other, the revolution might have been called a religious war—it was one in almost everything but name.

Such is the aspect of it which Prof. Sloane has depicted. His work being a special study, the general reader does not see that class hatred and entailed wrongs were no less potent as inflaming the passions of the mob. The smouldering fires of the Jacquerie were but thinly embered over. The volatile, mercurial temperament of the Gallic people is another element of incalculable importance. These, however, lay outside the pale of Prof. Sloane's inquiry. His work presupposes on the reader's part a comprehensive knowledge of the revolutionary epoch. In fact, one must have read Thiers, Michelet and Mignet, or their many English copiates to get the correct perspective, or one will be likely to see in the revolution purely a conflict for the disestablishment of the clergy—whether that conflict be waged by "the Jansenists under Camus to degapalize France; the philosophers under Mirabeau to decatholicize it; the Protestants under Rabaud to crastianize it; or the radicals under Hebert to dechristianize it."

Much more comprehensive and just is the view of Dr. Peixotto, whose work on "The French Revolution and Modern French Socialism" is much clearer also in its aim and method. The progress of radical ideas is traced, from the monarchistic sympathies of Montesquieu to the proletarian program of Marx, which has in France today 2,000,000 voters as adherents.

Did the Marxian system really spring from the principles enunciated by the French philosophers? Is their origin even parallel—a new illustration of the axiom that tyranny ever takes on new shapes and wears a new face each morning. "What matters it whose burden I bear?" cries the ass in the fable.

The revolution of the 18th century and socialism in the 19th both sprang primarily from dissatisfaction with existing conditions, but the modern socialists are no more the sons of the sans-culottes than were the sans-culottes sons of Lafayette's soldiers returned from America drunk with the new wine of Liberty. The socialists took their texts from the revolutionary writers, but they preach quite another doctrine. The principles of the revolution were political, those of socialism are economic.

One lesson is clearly taught, though indirectly and perhaps unconsciously, in both these works. It is the lesson of what our glib political oracles would call manifest destiny. The French revolution was the best thing that could have happened.

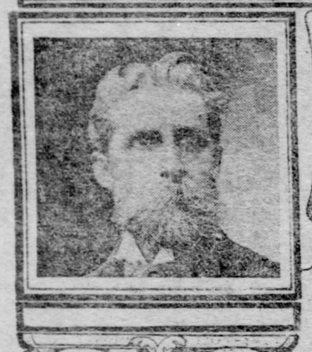
The enlightened historian, who knows that without shedding of blood there is no remission of national sins, may view the Terror shudderingly while he recognizes that it was inevitable. Germany paid 30 years of desolating war for her religious and civil liberty, and got a very poor article at that. France bought hers cheaply with the Reign of Terror.

It is human nature to prize lightly what is got without a price. If some benevolent despot, ascending the throne of le grand monarque, had healed every ancient wrong, reconciled the implacable, leveled the mountain and raised the plain, then, all things being in readiness, had abdicated in favor of an ideal republic, France would probably be very far from republican ideals today.

"THE FRENCH REVOLUTION AND RELIGIOUS REFORM." By William Milligan Sloane. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $2.

"THE FRENCH REVOLUTION AND MODERN FRENCH SOCIALISM." By Jessica Peixotto. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

THE POET CALENDAR.



SUNDAY

December 29

John Vance Cheney. Born at Groveland, N. Y., December 29, 1848. He was graduated from Geneseo academy at the age of 17 and became its assistant principal two years later. He entered the legal profession, but ill health led him to abandon it. He is now librarian of the Newberry library in Chicago. His poetry is conspicuous for lightness of touch and grace of expression.

What gain, did we give us ever
To love and beauty's care!
So would our hearts be gentle,
So our visions fair.

The winds have breath of the roses,
Over the roses blown;
Yea, the angels of heaven grow whiter
Looking on the throne.

MONDAY

30 **Rudyard Kipling.** Born at Bombay, India, December 30, 1865. His stories and poems are alike famous—of the latter "Mandalay" and "The Recessional" enjoy the greatest popularity.

God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle-line—
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

TUESDAY

31 **Horace Smith.** Born at London, December 31, 1779. Died at Tunbridge Wells, July 12, 1849. Poet and novelist. Brother of James Smith and joint author of "Rejected Addresses."

'Neath cloistered boughs, each floral bell that swingeth
And tolls its perfume on the passing air,
Makes Sabbath in the fields and ever ringeth
A call to prayer.

WEDNESDAY

Jan. 1 **Arthur Hugh Clough.** Born at Liverpool, January 1, 1819. Died at Florence, November 13, 1861. English poet and author.

It fortifies my soul to know
That though I perish, Truth is so:
That, howsoe'er I stray and range,
Whate'er I do, Thou dost not change.

THURSDAY

2 **George Henry Calvert.** Born at Baltimore, Md., January 2, 1803. Died at Newport, R. I., May 24, 1881. American poet, journalist and miscellaneous writer.

Among my unabating joys are these,
That under Wordsworth's roof I pressed the hand
Whose life had been obedience to command
Of rarest genius; that beneath his trees
I shared with him the cordial mountain breeze.

FRIDAY

3 **Heinrich W. v Gerstenberg.** Born January 3, 1737, in Silesia. Died November 1, 1823, at Altona. German poet and critic. "Ugolino," a tragedy, is his most important work.

What the warrior chants in hour of battle,
What the maiden sings at eventime,
This the poet in his bosom garners,
Binding it in sheaves of golden rhyme.

SATURDAY

4 **Victor Bluethgen.** Born January 4, 1844, at Zoerbig, Prussia. He first wrote fairy tales and child verses, then several novels, which achieved success.

What paths you'd have your children follow,
Walk on ahead,
Or they in doubtful mazes will
By chance be led.

Some Recent Books of Various Kinds

IN MURGER'S COUNTRY.

"THE REAL LATIN QUARTER." By F. Berkeley Smith. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

A sinkhole of iniquity is what the average Philistine imagines the Quartier Latin to be—but the son of F. Hopkinson Smith paints quite a different picture. Those who have read Henri Murger and "Trilby" scarcely need be told that the Bohemians of Paris are the lightest of heart, and usually lightest of purse, among all the gay folk of the gayest city on earth. "One day one ecu, and the next day one doesn't," says the little milliner Marguerite, and all the earnest, hard-working denizens of the Quartier know this rule of life. Hard-working? Yes. Mr. Smith dispels the puritanical delusion that the art of love, not the love of art, chiefly engages the thoughts of the Latins.

The book has a hundred or so drawings and camera snapshots by the author, several caricatures by Sancha and a watercolor frontispiece by F. Hopkinson Smith, who also writes the introduction.

* * *

THE REAL DICKENS TOUCH.

"THE MAN WHO KNEW BETTER." By T. Gallon. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co.

Andrew Judkin, the man who knew better, is a near relative of Dickens' Scrooge. "Don't talk to me of sentiments and charity and love and tenderness," says Judkin, "it's all a mockery and a sham—a something wherewith men cheat themselves and snugly cover up past sins." Judkin has lived a self-righteous life without reproach, and his heart is hard as adamant against others' woe. No Christmas tomfoolery for him—he knew better.

But there comes a time when he knows nothing at all. Beaten over the head by footpads, who take his money and dress him in old rags, he has lost his identity on coming to. He is the starving outcast now—he who was once the rich, proud, hard man of business; he drains the cup of misery to the dregs. When at last he finds his identity again, he is a changed man—he knows better indeed.

Such is this tale in brief bare outline. It is worthy to rank with the "Christmas Carol." It is not a mere holiday book; its great lesson is for all seasons. It is one of the most genuinely human books of the year, with the true Dickens touch.

How rich is the humor that throbs and glows in these chapters—staves I nearly called them. Take Mr. Tolderoy of the strolling actors, for instance, with his devouring love for that female, Mrs. Giddings. "It blinds me to 'er faults an' 'er figger," he says. "I 'ave tried to live it down—but it can't be done; it 'urts me to 'aye to stab that woman! I find meself bein' unduly gentle with 'er in the great stranglin' scene. I force meself to be 'arsh with 'er in private—merely to 'ide me feelings."

* * *

A WOMAN SINGER.

"THE CATHEDRAL AND OTHER POEMS." By Martha Gilbert Dickinson. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.

Great poetry is not made merely by dipping the pen into the rainbow and reproducing its gaudy arch by the witchery of words. Some of Browning's supreme lyric flights are in stanzas as unmusical as—will not say Whitman's, for call it prose though you will, Whitman is scarce ever unmusical—but unmusical as the voice of the daw. In Miss Dickinson's poems there are both melody and the deeper meaning which marks the song of the masters. The "mute prayer too deeply hid to find the lip," breathes here, while

Dawns with their dew and midnights burnt with stars,
Eternal passions that from heaven lean—

paint her verse in magical color. Without soaring genius such as Shelley's, or consummate word mastery such as Tennyson's, her poetry deserves a high rank amid the quiring of our minor bards.

FOR LOVERS OF LITTLE ONES.

"DREAM CHILDREN." By Elizabeth B. Brownell. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 95 cents.

By means of the camera the compiler of this book has sought to materialize the forms and faces of some of the immortal dream children of literature. The author of "John Halifax" never had a baby of her own; Charles Lamb never gathered child of his to his knee; not Whittier, nor Stevenson, nor Riley, nor Hans Andersen, nor many another who has dreamed the sweetest dreams of childhood ever knew child of his own in the flesh. But in their Dream Children they live on.

Here they are—a fadeless little troop, with eyes sad and tender, or gay and sweet—the Barefoot Boy and Little Orphant Annie, Little Boy Blue, and Tiny Tim, Dorothy Q and Philip, My King. The camera has been used by a true artist to supply pictures for the selections, most of them old familiar favorites which lovers of childhood will read again and again.

* * *

LEWIS AND CLARK.

"FIRST ACROSS THE CONTINENT." By Noah Brooks. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.50.

The Lewis and Clark expedition was one of the romances of exploration. Not Columbus, nor Balboa, nor Cook could have written a more interesting log-book than did these two pioneers sent by Jefferson to find a pathway through the western wilderness to our western ocean.

Lewis was the first white man that saw the Rocky mountains. Clark was a brother of the famous General George Rogers Clark. But their contributions to geography and to a dozen other sciences constitute their truest claim to fame, a claim lately allowed by Uncle Sam in curious fashion—putting their pictures on a new issue of paper money.

The Declaration of Independence, of course, was Jefferson's greatest work. Next to that I am inclined to rank the Lewis and Clark expedition.

NATURAL HISTORY UP-TO-DATE.

"MORE ANIMALS." By Oliver Herford. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.

Oliver Herford has made a book of "More Animals" to supplement his "Child's Primer of Natural History." There are 25 full-page drawings in black and tint, each accompanied by a verse as pointed and amusing as the picture. Mr. Herford's zoo is too well known to need praise—as with one of its specimens:

This noble beast—but why discourse
Upon the virtues of the horse?
They are too numerous to tell
Save when you have a horse to sell.

* * *

A TALE OF WINSOME WOMEN.

"DAMES AND DAUGHTERS OF COLONIAL DAYS," and "DAMES AND DAUGHTERS OF THE YOUNG REPUBLIC." By Geraldine Brooks. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Two volumes. Price, $4.

Beginning with Anne Hutchinson of Boston, the founder of the first woman's club, Miss Brooks introduces her readers to about a score of "Dames and Daughters," down to "the beautiful Emily Marshall." An excellent study is presented, contrasting the pompous, ceremonious figures of colonial days—such as Martha Washington, Abigail Adams and Elizabeth Schuyler Hamilton—with the less formal and more democratic women of the republic—like Dolly Madison and Rachel Jackson. The two volumes are sumptuously gotten up.

* * *

POLITICS IN STORY.

"STRATAGEMS AND SPOILS." By William Allen White. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.50.

The fiction faucet of practical politics has been turned on full of late. Here are five more stories, with Cupid playing second fiddle, and the ballot box as principal stage property, and stretched across the field of vision that mysterious aggregation of wires whereby the business of the people is run by the people's servants—in the people's interest, of course. The stories are well told, and their political wisdom doubtless the real thing; and the humorous irony of "What's the Matter with Kansas?" often flashes up brilliantly. Mr. White's chief fault is that he doesn't leave enough to his readers' imagination, telling much that ought to be skipped or taken for granted.

* * *

THREE MEN IN A BOAT.

"A YEAR IN A YAWL." By Russell Doubleday. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Few people realize that the eastern half of the United States is an island. The story told by "A Year in a Yawl" is a true one. Three boys set out to sail around the eastern half of the United States in a small craft of their own building. After a long ocean voyage they sailed up the Hudson and at Albany applied to Col. Partridge, then state superintendent of public works, for a permit to take their boat through the canal to the lakes. He was impressed with the boys' enterprise and pluck, and induced them to tell their story to Mr. Doubleday, who has now written the tale and illustrated it with actual photographs taken on the trip.

* * *

John Luther Long has arranged with the Century Company for the publication, February 1, of his new novel, "Naughty Nan." It will be the complete novel in the January number of Lippincott's.

* * *

An autograph copy of the first edition of George Eliot's "Romola" sold for $95 in London the other day.

THE COUNTRY OF RIP VAN WINKLE---PLACES MADE FAMOUS BY WASHINGTON IRVING

WHEN Irving visited Oxford the students hailed him as Diedrich Knickerbocker and Rip Van Winkle—and it is by these two creations that he has enshrined himself most securely in the world's heart. It is doubtful whether Rip is not even better known than his creator, that gentle humorist with the poet-heart, in whom Lowell say "t hefun of Dick Steele, and all of Addison minus the chill."

A pilgrimage up the Hudson river means a side trip to Tarrytown and to those scenes which Irving's genius has made famous. On every side the pilgrim's eye meets landmarks familiar through the author's writings. At Sunnyside, three miles down the river on the Tappan Zee, is Irving's country home, nestling amid a grove of fine forest trees. The mansion overlooks the lordly stream, and has been but little changed since Irving's death in 1859.

Here is the orchard where the bad boys of 50 years ago—there were bad boys even then—used to steal Irving's apples. He came upon the scene one day and caught one little fellow red-handed. Instead of volleying abuse and threats he said: "Come, my boy, I will show you where the nicest apples are." Perhaps this fiery coals business was mere diplomatic strategy, but in many other ways Irving's sympathy with childhood was often shown. He once took a squalling Irish infant from its mother in a railroad car and soon had it quiet. "Ye must hav' a deal o' childer' yersilf," she cried. Poor fellow, he was a bachelor all his days. Irving's betrothed, sweet Matilda Hoffman, died before their wedding day.

No modern guidebook is needed by the traveler who wishes to visit Irving's country. Sleepy Hollow is the same "slumbrous solitude" described by good Diedrich Knickerbocker nearly 100 years ago.

Frederick Saunders, the old-time librarian of the Astor library, who knew Irving well, says the author had never visited that part of the Catskills where Rip was supposed to live. Some time after Rip had made his bow to the world, which welcomed him royally, Irving took a stroll through the neighborhood. A guide pointed out the very spot where the good-natured good-for-nothing took his 20-year nap, and the place where his cabin stood. Irving listened in silent surprise, having never before realized that his imaginative sketch had been taken for fact.

The Episcopal church, which Irving attended for over 30 years, and where he was a vestryman, stands in Tarrytown's main thoroughfare, and pious pilgrims to this literary Mecca usually worship there if their stay covers Sunday.

The old Dutch church, erected in 1699, is remarkably well preserved. It stands at the entrance of the ancient graveyard on the banks of boisterous Potantico creek, and its two weathercocks tell the direction of the wind just as they did when Washington and his generals sought shelter in the old structure one night during a trying period in the revolution.

The ruined mill, the old ramshackle bridge and the same ghostly haunts described in the ride of poor Ichabod Crane are yet to be seen in Sleepy Hollow.

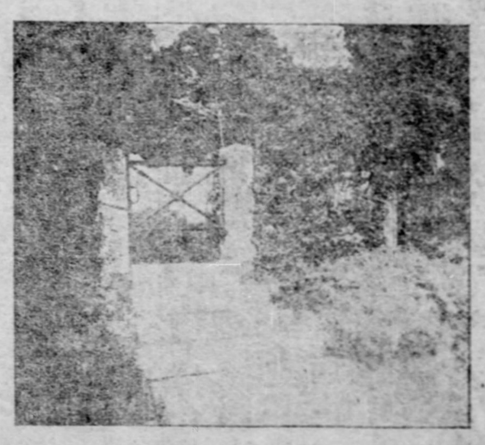
On the brow of the hill, 100 yards from the church, is the Irving family burial plot, where the author's resting-place is marked by a small round-topped marble tombstone just as Longfellow describes it.

Here lies the gentle humorist who died
In the bright Indian summer of his fame!
A simple stone, with but a date and name,
Marks his secluded resting-place beside
The river that he loved and glorified.

A Scene in Sleepy Hollow.

HALF A CENTURY HAS WROUGHT BUT LITTLE CHANGE.

Irving's Church, Tarrytown.



Entrance to Irving's Burial Plot.

Old Dutch Church at Tarrytown.

When He giveth quietness who then can make trouble? and when He hideth His face, who then can behold Him?

Job 34: 29.

In the Religious World.

When Thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O, how shall I appear?

PROSPEROUS YEAR BAD FOR CHURCHES.

Both Finances and Revival Zeal Have Lagged Behind During the Past Twelvemonth.

SOME say religion flourishes best in panic years. Whether that be a true theory or false, it happens that with possibly one exception the year 1901 has not witnessed great financial strides within the churches. With money-making by the billions, and given away by its makers by millions, religion has suffered acutely, when compared either with some previous years or with interests without the churches.

The Baptists, if we take up religious bodies according to the alphabet, have spent the year discussing the administration of their benevolences and have arrived at no satisfactory conclusion. A committee of the anniversaries, in its findings, which it published to the churches, mentioned spiritual matters wholly, and designedly left money matters to the wisdom of individual churches. All of the three larger Baptist benevolent societies have suffered in financial incomes, and have been compelled to look even more carefully than ever to new responsibilities. There are hopeful signs here and there, but no great strides of any sort, unless it be in educational matters at Chicago and Providence realized during the year.

Almost the same history belongs to Congregationalists, only that no exception can be made of educational work among them.

Roll Call of Denominations.

Disciples of Christ have held their own, but have not made the progress the executives of their societies hoped for at the beginning of the year. There has been nothing striking among them.

Episcopalians, of whom many expect much, have still a depleted missionary fund, with $80,000 wanted and no marked advance anywhere. They branched out boldly in the making of new dioceses, but the parishes have not responded to any of the many demands.

Lutherans, in their many boards, have had to draw in rather than extend.

Methodists, who form the possible exception to the rather dismal reign of 1901, end the year with $15,000,000 raised in their special fund, but their missionary society is crying out that it is hit in its contributions. A falling off of $80,000 was reported at the meeting just held and a new plan devised for a new fund. This was in the face of larger plans made at the beginning of the year. Much the same story is true of Methodists south, who have raised their $1,500,000 special fund, some of it at the expense of regular gifts and expected increase.

Presbyterians, both north and south, have special fund schemes, but neither of them has succeeded sufficiently well to give them courage to proclaim their amounts. Mission boards are in better shape than those of some other religious bodies, but the level has been maintained only by tremendous efforts. There has been nothing of importance during the year.

Roman Catholics have kept up their rate of church building, of school building, and the rest, and have made striking progress in their task of creating Washington into the greatest center of Roman Catholic education in the world, Rome scarcely excepted.

Outside Causes Reap Richly.

The feature of 1901, financially, is the tremendous progress made by causes outside the churches. It has been and is a period when rich and poor alike within the churches seem to be giving to every cause but their church cause. Predictions were made that following the ecumenical conference on foreign missions, held in the spring of 1900, which created such large interest and converted so many to the wisdom of missions, contributions to missions would rapidly increase. Instead, they have barely held their own or have fallen off. At the same time millions of dollars have gone into secular charities; probably more than during any year the world ever before lived through. Exclusive of his gifts abroad Mr. Carnegie has so far given $14,500,000 in round figures. Mrs. Stanford's gifts reach $30,000,000, Mr. Rockefeller gave during the year $2,775,000, Pierpont Morgan $1,850,000, and so on. Mr. Carnegie declines to listen to the entreaties of even the liberal religious body to which he belongs, nominally at any rate, and Mr. Morgan is known to be away behind in benevolences to objects which have looked to him for many years. He is helping hospitals in his own city and in other cities, but although one of the bishops in the recent Episcopal convention in San Francisco admitted that he made his entire speech to him, he overlooks all advances to fill up the hole in the Episcopal board of missions treasury.

The feature of the year is the freedom with which people giving heretofore through the churches, and known as church people, are giving to outside causes, and the enormous extent to which they are neglecting causes which they have heretofore regarded as sacred.

Church Incomes Decreased.

Another straw indicating that financially prosperous years are not the best years for the churches is afforded by the decreased incomes of most principal religious bodies. This is most marked among Episcopalians, who gave this year $1,500,000 less toward their own support than in the preceding year. This falling off is a little more than made good by the increase by Presbyterians, but this year's figures for six large bodies, indicative of all, show either that there has been a falling off of income or that old figures have barely been maintained. Here are the total contributions, all purposes, for the bodies named last year—the year now ending:

Baptist	$12,575,000
Congregational	7,520,000
Episcopal	14,856,000
Lutheran	8,100,000
Methodist	18,951,000
Presbyterian	16,338,000

Revival Efforts Failed.

Turning to a side not money there is found another possible proof that churches fare badly in prosperous times. The year 1901 being the opening of a new century, several interdenominational efforts were put forth for large accessions to the churches. Professional evangelists who have been going through a period of hard times during the last half dozen years, swarmed out in vast numbers. Great spiritual revivals were planned, some of them with very ambitious names. Enthusiasts spent thousands of dollars in literature.

But the revival refused to come. In not one principal city was there anything like a spiritual awakening such as has often come in the same cities in previous years.

The evangelists found nothing to do and they are at present as employmentless as walking delegates since the recent appointment of the industrial department of the National Civic federation. Accessions to church membership averaged well during the year, but spiritual awakening of the sort sought there was none. And there are now few signs of any this winter. Evangelists have recently held a meeting and have for the sixth or seventh annual time voted it necessary to find other employment pending further developments.

Notable Religious Events.

The principal events of the year in the ecclesiastical world are not many, but some of them are most striking. Of largest financial interest was the religious associations law of France, to be mentioned here because of its effect upon conditions in the United States. There are coming here, in small but steady stream, religious people who have felt themselves compelled to quit France. The immigration promises to be larger.

Federation among Catholic lay societies, just effected, has been brought about after several years of agitation, and is certain to have vast influence in future. A third striking thing about Roman Catholics is their national political prominence owing to church questions arising in the Philippines. At the same time the year has seen in the Philippines, in Porto Rico and in Cuba, a most wonderful advance of Protestant missionary effort. This effort has been put forth by all religious bodies, or all principal ones, and these have labored together as they have not done at home.

Our Island Empire.

Gains in membership of churches in Porto Rico and Cuba are at ratios almost unheard of in churches in the United States. Congregationalists have several fine schools in Porto Rico and have entered upon work in the Philippines. Baptists have covered Cuba, the whole length of it, and have churches in all principal cities that in spiritual strength would do credit to any American city. Episcopalians have sent bishops to the Philippines and Porto Rico and have erected Cuba into a missionary district. Presbyterians and Methodists have splended churches in Manila and are rapidly covering the whole of the islands with their missionaries. Lutherans, Disciples of Christ, United Brethren and even Quakers have made similar progress.

A unique event of the very closing month of the year was the peace conference among Friends. It was so because it brought peace to Friends themselves. Not since early in the last century have American Quakers been in mood to down in silence and think with each other. In their recent conference Hicksite, Wilburite, Gurneyite, Primitive, all these came together, and all pronounced for arbitration between nations as a preventive of war. Quakers have often pronounced against war before, but never before this year with so much influence, being at outward peace with themselves.

Greater Dignity in Worship.

The ecclesiastical tendencies of the year now ending have been interesting. Among all religious bodies there is marked effort to give greater dignity to public worship. So well defined is this that Episcopalians, Lutherans, Moravians and others with liturgies are fast losing their distinctiveness.

Vested choirs have increased rapidly in number among Methodists and Lutherans. Churches built new have been far more ecclesiastical in architecture without and within than formerly. The week of prayer in January is giving way to observance of Holy week. Easter is observed everywhere, and many churches keep Lent that never kept it before. Daily noon-hour services in business quarters, sometimes in halls but oftener in down-town churches, are increasing in all cities.

OUR HOME SERVICE.

BY REV. S. EDWARD YOUNG
Pastor of Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOME RESOLUTIONS FOR THE NEW YEAR.

HYMN.

Tune—"Emmaus."

My times are in Thy hand;
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
Entirely to Thy care.

My times are in Thy hand;
Why should I doubt or fear?
A Father's hand will never cause
His child a heedless tear.

Prayer: Most Holy One; here we pause amidst the world's clamoring voices to speak with Thee—the rather that Thou mayest speak with us. Shall not our very coming to Thee be our cleansing? In thoughts and acts have we been writing out our condemnation all the year. Now set us free. For Jesus's sake wipe our guilt forever away. We would exhale ourselves and inhale Thee. How gracious Thou hast been! When we sinned conscience warned and the Spirit wooed us toward Thyself. If we, reckless children, started to climb where we ought not, Thy providence gently drew us down. No complaint have we to make. Thou didst send just enough of shining, enough of shadow. May we never more be willful or unthankful, nevermore need Thy harsh dealing to bring us to our spiritual senses. Oh, for purity and love and strength and courage to be Christlike through this coming year; Help! Help! immediately! Help every moment, Lord, Our God. Amen.

Offering: Hearing Him say "It is more blessed to give than to receive. I spare for my Master's cause this week a contribution and place it where I deem it most helpful.

Text, Luke xvi:4: "I am resolved what to do."

"How have you enjoyed the excursion you are about completing—the ride of five hundred and eighty million miles around the sun? Before undertaking another journey of equal length, to be done in three hundred and sixy-five days; ere you enter this series of something like thirty-seven million heart beats, in the name of three counsellors—the past, the present, the future—in the sight of three worlds—earth, heaven, hell—in behalf of three natures—your body, your mind, your soul—in the itinerst of three parties—yourself, God and humanity—I propose for your adoption the following resolutions:

"First—Resolved, That we dig a grave and bury certain things therein. Let imagination cleave the sod. Let memory and hope and other faculties stand solemnly; but shed no tear. Into this sepulcher we cast a lot of useless ugly rubbish we have lugged so long. Fling we down there right now all spite, the old grudge against somebody, the hankering for revenge, the family quarrel, estrangement from a once-dear friend.

"These discords wear people out. They sow nettles over the softest pillow. They grieve God. They never pay. One minute of forgiveness and clean, sweet feeling for the whole human race affords more inner joy than a life time harrassed by these blood-thirsty, untamed wild animals. Never, hereafter, will you suddenly cross to the other side of the street or look in the opposite direction on seeing a former hated individual approach. Asked where are your ill-will and dreams of retaliation, you shall answer: 'I buried those in that imaginary grave at the end of 1901.'

Sins of the Tongue.

"Perhaps you have not suspected it, but others have noticed in you a disposition to thrust the harpoon of your adverse criticism into almost everybody. Scarcely a person comes up for discussion in your home conversation or casual talk amongst acquaintances without your jabbing a needless, hurtful remark. You speak of somebody as very nice sort of mortal and then add 'but.' Ah, those uncharitable buts! Mankind will be better off, you will be better off, with that disposition henceforth sepulchered out of sight. The particular unpleasant deed or word of one whom you otherwise would think only well of inter here.

"Three cheers for Charles II, of England, the night his exile was worst and his devoted Chollelimondey suspicioned the king had even tried to win away his faithful courtier's sweetheart, and Chollelimondey fiercely berated the king—three cheers for Charles the Second, saying to Chollelimondey: 'When Charles shall have his throne again all the noble deeds of thy life shall be remembered, this one scene alone forget.'

"Room there is in this one grave for your doubts of God, for baneful habits, for impure stories and songs, for unseemly language of every sort, for sullenness and stubbornness, for deceit, conceit, evil thoughts, for whatsoever makes a man less of a man, a woman less of a woman. Throw them all in here and bury them in oblivion and, if you erect a headstone, carve this inscription 'Gone and Forgotten' and when Gabriel descends may he keep his trumpet muffled while in the vicinity of this grave. Moved and seconded that the resolution be adopted. All in favor lay the right hand on the heart and say 'Aye.' Carried.

Keep Account With God.

"Second—Resolved, That we each write a book and make certain grateful entries therein. Does not the Almighty keep a record of similar kind? Psalmist, prophet, apostle, revelator refer to the book of remembrance or book of life whose pages tell the fidelity of believers. Through the fire and smoke and gloom of conflict, through all ages, emerges this book with new lists of heroes whom heaven cherishes.

"Brighten your book by names of some who have enriched the fast-fading year for you. Who became a second conscience to you and stayed your footsteps on the brink of sin, till you, repentent, turned toward holiness? Fix the name and this fact and the appreciation within this volume forever.

Who stood by you amidst sorrow? Who came encouraging on the day of black outlook? Did an author get a suggestion which in your case arose to inspiration? Jot these together and turn often to read. How many hard places were you helped past during the twelve-month? Put the memoranda of them here and the forbearance, who brought it, what emotions then welled up?

"Could you not find evidence abundant from your experiences of the year closing to justify your labeling any trial, any perplexity, you get into the year coming with the motto, This, too, will pass?"

Record Your Benefits.

"Were there moments of super-earthly impressions, instants in which you struggled out of the mire of daily drudgery and low living? Dawned splendid ambitions then? Seemed there something vastly worthier to work for than the things the common ranks of humankind eke away their beings at? Preserve those glorious sun-glances. Recur to them o'er and o'er.

"Adding the year's budget as you count up a column of figures on the right and have three or six or something to carry to the next vertical row, what have you 'to carry' from 1901's tabulation? Can't you bring this to start the new addition with?

"My life is more than three meals a day and clothing and lodging, more than fleshly gratification, more than mind enjoyment by art and literature, more than the luxury of goodly fellowship of mortals. I have a spirit immortal which this planet cannot satisfy. If 1902 is to be fully utilized, I must begin with the asset—myself, a being in God's image, whom God alone can satiate. Please sketch at least a bare index of the heavenly Father's goodnesses and make mention of the joyous periods wherein you communed with Him, in prayer, in sacrificing for His sake, in service unto Him.

What blissful hours I then enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
This world can never fill.

Vows You Should Make.

"Third—Resolved, That we erect an altar and take certain vows thereat. Vow number one. Nobody during 1902 shall have occasion to bewail my lack of promptness. The late Judge Slagle, shortly after I came to Pittsburgh, met me at the sermon's conclusion and gave me such a lecturing for arriving a little late in the pulpit that morning—well, such a lecturing as the judge could give when his righteous wrath was kindled. He declared he had lost one year, at the smallest estimate, of his life by people failing to keep their appointments with him, said lawyers about the court house told him it would be impossible to convene court exactly at the appointed time, but he had now for nine years begun on the minute.

"Thank you, judge, though you have been in heaven fifteen months; thank you, for that thoroughly proper scolding! Its value has excelled a ton of compliments. However, let none lecture till nine years of personal xample gives the permit. Be attentive; there is a more awful detaining of others. Somebody is waiting to lead a Christian life until you confess Christ first. A host of fine influences halt while you delay becoming a disciple of the Lord. Decide instantly.

Give Time to God and Home.

"Vow number two, I shall always set apart a portion of my time and strength to be at leisure with my loved ones, my God and myself. Which crime of the twentieth century is greater than the theft of hours and vitality by business and the consequent giving to home and the Lord and the I within no moments or, if any, only irritable, worn out nerves to greet them? Don't work less energetically—simply agree ahead on engagements to be with those who have a right to you and bring to them your best self.

"Hear the reading of yonder Kentucky financier's will! He leaves the bulk of estate to eldest son on condition that each day he sit in his room alone a half hour, no newspaper or anything to distract and think upon his soul. Best legacy proviso a man could insert! Fancy the great Time-Granter sends you the New Year on the same terms. Starve all else rather than starve the Godhood in you.

"Tiger-like is part of your make-up. Lamb-like is another part. Your trouble is that you feed tiger six days, dole out to lamb a morsel or two on the seventh and then wonder the tiger is so rampant.

Proudly an Illinois farmer, from the cupola of his residence, pointed his visitor to acres of waving wheat, exclaiming, "Do you see all that? That's all mine." He next bade his guest observe his high-bred cattle, Durhams, Jerseys, Galloways, and with gusto emphasized "I own every one of them." A timbered ground stretched away to the horizon. "There's my woodland," said he. To orchards, ponds, barns he directed the visitor's eye, exulting, "All mine!" His guest pointed to the far sky overhead and asked, "Have you anything up there?"

Soon these trifles of a hurried pilgrimage you and I, brother-man, sister-woman, must relinquish. God is yonder. Claim we Him as ours? Christ is yonder. Is He your Saviour? Would you allow a few tawdry trinkets, held but a brief spell, to exclude you from paradise eternally? Make money; win fame; yet know you are too valuable to sell out for these.

Do Your Best and Trust God.

Vow number three: For the coming 12 months I will do my level best and leave results with God. Close each day peacefully, because commencing and continuing it under divine guidance and help. My small best is as good before God as the greatest man's best.

Would you hear the history of the life-saving station at Evanston, Illinois? When the Lady Elgin was wrecked on Lake Michigan with 370 passengers aboard, a college boy shot up the coast to the scene and into the flood and thunder of that Euroclydon plunged to rescue the drowning. For five awful hours he battled from shore to wreck, from wreck to shore, till in an agony of exhaustion his fellow-students carried him to his little room. Of the 370 on that steamer more than 300 sank into watery graves. A tug from Chicago saved some. A score floated alive through the surf to the beach. That young student and his five comrades rescued 50, and of the 50 that young man saved 17.

Encomiums upon his bravery threaded the country by every telegraph and cablegrams put coronets about his name in all the great dailies of Europe, and fellow-students vowed that to his heroism a life-saving station should be the monument, the crew always made up of students, and those guernsey jackets with "L. S. S." on them witness that the vow has been sacredly performed. Yet were all their praises idle tales to him, as tossing on his cot, half conscious, half in dream, he would exclaim to his room mate, "I think I hear their gurgling voices cry for help and through the blinding spray I see a white hand thrust above the wave. Did I do my best? Oh, Will, did I do my best?"

This vast sea of humanity tempestuous with storm and strife and sin, is breaking against the eternal shore. With each roll of the surge another group go down. What multitudes will go down this future year. Before Him who giveth thee opportunity, before the everlasting throne, thy question will be, "Did I do my best? Oh, humanity, did I do my best? Oh, God, did I do my best?"

HYMN.

Tune—"Christmas."

Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on,
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

REVIEW:
Fourth Quarter—Lesson XIII.
December 29, 1901.

FOR sustained interest, scenic effects, trying situations, unlooked-for deliverances, the lessons of this quarter form a narrative unsurpassed by the most thrilling fiction ever written. "Romola," or "Tale of Two Cities," or "Heart of Midlothian," are not to be compared to it.

The whole scene shifts from the rustic hills and dales of Canaan to the Nile valley, with its superb civilization and its architecture characterized by a "reserved grandeur;" thence to Goshen, the "land of verdure," the pleasant and goodly pasturage; thence to the great triangle between the arms of the sea, the Sinaitic peninsula, with its granite cliffs and silent canyon.

But the persons of the quarter surpass in interest the places. Illustrious trio!—Jacob, Joseph, Moses. The patriarch in nature's oratory at Jabbok, imitating the wrestling brook as it casts itself upon its flinty barriers, takes the kingdom of heaven by storm, and becomes a prince, having prevailed in prayer. Next we see him heart broken, as he holds the pretty tunic in his hands, stained with what he believed to be the life's blood of his favorite son, and heir of all the promises. Later, behold him unabashed in Pharoah's blazing presence, giving the plaintive narrative of his checkered career, and spreading his hands in benediction over the monarch of the Nile. Last, there moves before the mind's eye the picturesque funeral cortege which conveys his remains to the ancestral tomb in the Cave of Macpelah. The character and career of Jacob strikingly illustrate the sovereign power of grace. It metamorphosed the trickster into the prince.

If the startling transitions of Joseph's career could be graven by some master hand, and accompanied by the succinct Bible narrative, without other note or comment, and the whole reduced to the size of a vest pocket album, it would form an invaluable vade mecum for every young man.

We should first see him wearing with modest grace his long priestly and princely robe, significant of the fact that his father had already invested him with the right of primogeniturehip to which he had so religiously aspired. But the very next picture would represent him stripped of his robe, a cruel lash on his back, and on the way to serfdom of Egypt. Cast down? Yes; but not forsaken. Poor? Yes, but destined to make many rich. Turn the page, and you find this hapless youth the trusted overseer of a princely Egyptian home, preserving his purity at the price of his liberty.

You get your next view of him through prison bars. The extremity is reached; but he does not despair. He makes the most of his uncanny environment, but he keeps himself unsullied. Swan-like, he sails the reeking corridors, proves helpful to his fellow captives, and indispensable to the jailer.

From prison cell to the throne room is the next startling transition. It is sudden in appearance only. Joseph had paved every step of the way, taking thirteen toilsome years to do it. For eighty years he holds the premiership of the mightiest realm of antiquity, and that, too, through its most trying emergency. He forgives his brothers, cherishes his father, and by his very ante-mortem directions as to the disposition of his remains, evinced his faith, and kept hope of a return to Canaan alive in the hearts of his kindred for four hundred years. Rare model that, for the youth of successive generations.

Moses is easily chief of the eminent trio; in fact the most towering personality of the Old Testament. We find him first in his river-rocked cradle on the mystic Nile. Then undergoing his double tutelage, that of the court in all Egypt's wisdom, and of his mother in the pious annals of the patriarchs. Next flashes out that signal instance of self-oblivion which deliberately rejected the treasures of the land of Egypt for the afflictions of God's people.

The premature effort at emancipation is followed by the flight into Midian, whose awful solitudes were educative in themselves. Next we see the lonely shepherd bowing before that shaggy acacia, transmitted into a golden aureole as it burns with theophanic splendor on Sinai's brow.

Next we see that Midianitish shepherd waving his wonder-working rod over the land of Egypt, and evoking plague after plague to break the iron will of the Pharaoh.

At length we find him standing on the west shore of the Red Sea, opening with his humble shepherd's crook a path through the deep, for a myriad of manumitted serfs who have just partaken of a newly instituted and most significent sacrament.

Last we see the same towering figure, standing on the east shore of the same sea, and with the same rod converting what had been a highway for the fugitives into a grave for their pursuers.

But interesting as are the places and illustrious the persons, the achievements of this quarter's lessons surpass both place and person in importance. In its consequences the thing done is greater than the doer of it. Under Jacob the scanty line of Abraham widens into a clan. Under Joseph this clan receives the advantages of a foreign residence and a contact with the highest civilization of the age. From the furnace, where the loose population was fused into a compact nationality, Moses was the commissioned deliverer. And all this transpired that God might have a nation to which to commit his oracles—a monotheistic, Messiah-aspiring people, of whose pure line the Shiloh might come, and so in them all nations be blessed.

Children in the Bible.

If we find the child in the Bible, the natural inference is that the Bible is for the child. Putting children in possession of their heritage in the Bible is the legitimate and supreme function of the Sunday school—a function which it is performing more intelligently and successfully than ever since its first institution. All workers in this department of the church ought to know their calling, the importance and dignity of it. They should appreciate the honor and seek to make full proof of their ministry. This they are undoubtedly doing as never before.

NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION OF THE ENDEAVORERS.

The Christian Endeavorers of the Allegheny County union will hold their third annual reception on New Year's day in the parlors of the Second Presbyterian church, Penn avenue and Seventh street, from 2 to 5 p. m. The program is not yet made public; indeed, it will be kept a secret, and only those attending will know what the entertainment will be.

The county social committee of the county will act as the reception committee, and are as follows: Miss Margaret Agnew, chairman; George Nilson, Samuel T. Grere, Reade McCrory, Sarah Keller, Sara Timely, Charles Johnston, J. Woolett, Margaret Gilmore, Mary T. Almy, Maude Mulholland, Samuel Brown, T. J. Jamison, Mrs. J. F. Bollen.

Refreshments will be served by the county lookout committee.

All members of the union have been invited, and as here are over 14,000 members the company will no doubt be a large one. It will be the social event of the season for the Endeavorers.

Among the state officers who are expected are J. H. Stauff, state treasurer; H. W. Keller, state secretary; the Rev. J. T. McCrory, vice president; the Rev. Dr. W. H. McMillan, a member of the United Society of Christian Endeavor; the Rev. Alonzo Turkle and Dr. W. A. Russell, both state officers.

J. C Reed, chairman of the state convention committee, will be present and give a short talk on "Plans for the State Convention," to be held in Pittsburgh in July.

Put Yourself in His Place.

"Look also on the things of others." Put yourself in his place mentally, and try in imagination at least how the golden rule ought to work after the exchange of places occur. Abide by the issue. "For no man liveth unto himself."

FORTY-THIRD STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

JERE CARNEY, Second Lieutenant Company I, Eighteenth Infantry.

N. G. P. Doings of Interest in Military Circles.

For the past ten days a rumor has been in circulation in this city that light Battery B, known as the Hampton Battery, was to be disbanded. The rumor is said to have started from a remark made by a member of Gen. Miller's staff in discussing the vacancy at present existing in the command, through the resignation of Capt. W. C. Wallace. It is not known how this rumor arose, but from the best sources of information it appears to be without foundation. At present the battery is in charge of its first lieutenant, who has received no orders or intimation either as to an election or a disbandment. It was stated yesterday that the former commander of the battery had submitted the names of three prominent citizens to Gen. Wiley for the begging shoulder straps, but diplomatically the commanding general of the Second brigade has not made a choice. It appears strange that such a rumor should not only be the gossip in the armories, but is being discussed in business circles. It is known that the battery has been casting around for a suitable commander since the resignation of Capt. Wallace, and that two men have been tendered the commission. One of the men has not given the matter much attention, as his present position in the guard does not call for a great expenditure of his time. The other has the matter under advisement. A third man is being sought for, and if he will accept the commission will receive the unanimous vote for the place. This gentleman has been connected with the guard for many years and would make an ideal commander of a light battery. A committee of the command will shortly call upon him and it is hoped that he will give up his present commission and accept the command of Battery B.

* * *

The close of the holiday season will witness a renewal of activity in local guard circles. The spring inspection orders have already given life and color to the armories, and a circular sent out by Col. Rutledge has stirred up officers and men to work. A weeding out of the dead wood in the brigade is now in process, and several officers will be relieved of their commands or their discharges will be very justly asked for under the provision of the military code. "No re-inspection of companies will be made," is the emphatic wording of the orders, and regimental commanders are alive to the fact that the recommendations of the brigade inspectors will be fully carried out this year. To avoid the disbandment of good organizations badly officered the ultimatum has gone forth, "resign" or the military code will be applied. "I have carried several officers on my roster that I should have gotten rid of after the encampment at Somerset, but did not care to ask them to resign, as I expected they would relieve me from this disagreeable duty on their return. This they have failed to do," said a well-known colonel, "and I am now forced to send them blank resignations which they must fill out at once or else I will be compelled to force them out of my regiment. This I know is a harsh way of getting rid of officers, but they will have only themselves to blame."

* * *

Second Lieut. Jere Carney, whose shoulder straps were presented to him by Company I, Eighteenth infantry, last November, is a well-known member of the Allegheny county bar. As a soldier Lieut. Carney is as full of life and ginger in commanding troops as in prosecuting criminals. He was born in Allegheny December 12, 1870, and after graduating from the academical department of the Curry university started the study of law. His law studies were taken up under ex-Lieut.-Gov. Walter Lyon; and when he was entering his majority he was admitted to the bar. For two years he assisted the district attorney and made for himself a reputation as a criminal attorney second to none in the county. Just when he was entering on his majority he was elected school director for the Twenty-fourth ward and was made secretary of the school board. Lieut. Carney is married and is one of the most jovial members of the bar. He enlisted in Company I, Eighteenth infantry, last May and did his first tour of duty at the Somerset encampment. In his suit of blue he looked the ideal soldier, and the way in which he walked past attracted the war correspondents at the encampment. They decided that he should have a commission, but that is another story. On November 20 Private Carney was promoted to second lieutenant of Company I, and the men of the command are to be congratulated on their selection.

* * *

The importance of the spring inspection to the local commands will be found in the following circular issued by Col. Rutledge to the Eighteenth infantry: The inspection of the Second brigade will begin February 1 and one of our battalions will likely get it first.

As far as can be ascertained the inspection in advance and rear guard and outpost duty will consist of the examination and catechism of non-commissioned officers and lieutenants. Therefore it is necessary to start at once and hold schools regularly in addition to drills. This work is now being vigorously prosecuted in some companies.

Captains of companies will be held responsible for the efficiency and knowledge of their non-commissioned officers and lieutenants. All officers found deficient will be ordered before an examining board.

I would suggest as the best means of a general diffusion of knowledge of duties throughout the regiment that friendly contests be arranged and held between non-commissioned officers of different companies and battalions and that commissioned officers' schools be held in each battalion.

Battalion commanders will at once organize and hold officers' schools and will instruct and superintend them themselves. This work must not be delegated to the senior captains or others.

Battalion adjutants and sergeant majors will be present at schools and drills, and will furnish these headquarters each week with report of attendance of officers by name and a report of the kind of instruction given.

Extended order, guard duty and company movements will be inspected on the drill floor as usual. Books, papers and property will be rigidly inspected.

Remember that the easiest way to raise your average is to get 100 per cent on books and papers, 100 per cent on condition of property, 100 per cent on personal appearance, etc.

Company Commanders—Endeavor to have your men attend drills and handle piece with life and snap; enforce discipline; stop chewing and spitting on the floor; take men out of the ranks who are slow and sloppy and put them through the entire course of setting up exercises and school of the soldier.

It is up to you—you put your heart into it and your men will respond.

* * *

"If they will give me time I will build one of the finest company armories in the state," remarked Capt. Alfred H. McClelland of Company H, Fourteenth infantry, last night. "My resignation has been asked for, but for what reason I do not know. I have about completed all my plans for the armory, and have about 70,000 brick and lumber on the grounds for its erection. I have already expended $800 toward the new armory, and have about $300 in the treasury of the company. All I ask is time, and the company will have a good home. I have been promised a pressed brick front for the armory, and I think it would be unwise to put me out before the building is erected. I will say, however, that I know of no good reason why my resignation should be asked. I have always tried to perform my duties to my company and regiment, and am prepared to show that I have strictly performed all my military obligations."

* * *

Maj. James E. McClary will conduct an election for a captain of Company F, Eighteenth infantry, tomorrow evening. At the same time Maj. R. M. Kelso will conduct an election in Company H, Fourteenth infantry, for a second lieutenant.

LATIN QUARTER DOWN ON ABBEY

His Praising London as an Art Center Frenzies the Parisians.

RIDICULE POKED AT FOGGY THAMES TOWN

No Other City on the Globe Worships Art as Art Is Worshiped in the Dingy Streets and Barracks of Paris' Student Haunt.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Dec. 21.—For the first time on record, the 6,000 American students in the Latin Quartier have known what it is to be warm during a Paris winter. The phenomenon was more remarkable than ever from the fact that the price of coal has recently risen to $18 a ton, thus precluding the average student from buying more than a single chunk at a time. But if every student had had a ton, the Quartier could not have been hotter than it was last week.

Every student was a volcano unto himself. He—and she—exuded caloric, which rushed forth in sulphurous flames. It came from within, from the solemn depths of the student soul, and was all-consuming. The match was first applied in a little restaurant just off the Boulevard St. Michel, where Little Billee used to stand treat for Trilby and where Du Maurier's name is cut on one of the antique mirrors. There, at noon on Tuesday, four greasy waiters were in the act of dispensing dishes to long-haired geniuses of both sexes, when an angry cry rang out high and clear above the clatter of forks and the other pandemoniac melody that characterized the noon hour at the Golden Chisel.

"Abbey be d—"

Result of the Explosion.

Ordinarily, an observation of this sort, uttered in anyone of eight languages, with heavy fringes, would attract no more notice than if a feaster had asked for more bread; but on this particular occasion the remark was emphasized by a big paint-bedaubed fist coming down, with the force of a Jumbo-football, on the table, scaring the plates into shivers, and overturning a tureen, loaded with succulent stew, floorwards. The tureen smasher, of course, thus representing, with its contents, at least forty cents damages—the proof to the others present that the reckless owner of the fist must have been wildly excited indeed.

His attitude further evinced it. Regardless of the heavy pecuniary loss entailed, he repeated his fierce anathema, his eyes flaming as they threatened to burn holes in a newspaper he held in his vigorous hand.

The Golden Chisel grew strangely silent, every customer looking towards the destroyer of the stew-tureen, after "What's up?" had been shouted in every language of Europe.

The gentleman who had introduced the sensation was too cholerically overcome to speak, at least coherently, so a fellow-American snatched the newspaper from his hand, hastily read the headlines, also had a rush of blood to the hair, and splenetically hurled perdition at a man named Abbey, just as No. 1 had done.

"Lisez-le." "lisez-le," was shouted from all sides, the entire restaurant being consumed with curiosity, even the proprietor, phalanxed by three white-robed cooks, the waiters and the cashier lady forgetting everything else in their desire to learn the startling news.

Newspaper Fuse of Bomb.

It was a London newspaper that was responsible for the turmoil, and it remained for a cool-veined young sculptor from Pittsburgh to gratify the intense longing of the auditory by translating the passage that split the ragout.

'My friends," said he, "this newspaper declares that a painter named Abbey has—be calm, be calm, I beg you—has stated that London is a far better place for art students to pursue their work in than Paris."

It was a wild and weird moment. You could hear the air, surcharged with kitchen smells, beginning to vibrate from the streaming intellects, as each in turn grasped the enormity of the sacrilege. Presently the Golden Chisel was in an uproar. Each individual genius took the remark as a personal insult, and said more unkind things about its author, and all in a screaming key, than was ever piled on a human being since the days of Judas.

Fifteen minutes later, each man's divine afflatus being tried, they grew inquisitive.

"Who the devil is Abbey anyhow?" yelled an Italian.

"He's English, of course," piped the cashier lady, whose eyes always shot fire when she spoke of anything English.

"Down with the church!" shrieked a German anarchist, who had never heard of but one kind of abbe's.

"Gentlemen," remarked another, "Let's not be too hard on the poor deluded fool, for he can't help it. His brain is full of fog, like every Londoner and he thinks it's the smoke from the Olympian fires."

"A Bas les Anglais !"

"Excuse me, my friends," and a burly English student, full of courage, patriotism and white wine rose to his feet. "You do my country a grave injustice. No Englishman would dare make such a preposterous statement. This man Abbey is an American."

"And excuse me, my friends," retorted a young Baltimore painter. "My English colleague here has more gall than veracity. Abbey is no American. He is a well-known London artist. His full name, which is perhaps familiar to many of you, is Westminster Abbey."

"I've heard of him," "and so have I," "and I, too," shouted the foreigners generally, who made a dash, in a body, for the door, and disappeared down the street screaming, "Down with the English!"

This was how the conflagration started, that has been raging ever since throughout the Quartier Latin.

One who is not to the manner born or accustomed, can hardly realize how the simple expression of an opinion, like that attributed to Mr. Abbey, can have raised such a storm in a community as the remark in question has done here. I went among all classes in the world of art, and among all nationalities here established, and everywhere found men talking about it. Some of the older and more eminent artists were able to discuss placidly the relative merits of Paris and London as art centers, but as a general thing the very thought of comparing London to Paris enraged one by its preposterousness.

Idea Is Ridiculous.

One might almost as well prefer the bottom of a coal mine to the top of Mt. Everett for the respective facilities afforded in astronomical research. As for London, in my judgment it is infinitely inferior to either New York, Philadelphia, Boston or one or two other American cities, where the art education, inculcated by eminent masters reared in Europe, is of a broader and more vigorous school than is ever taught in the foggy purlieus of the insular English metropolis. And as for Paris—well, there is only one universal art Mecca in the world, and that is the Quartier Latin.

Paris has many features that make it famous, and that captivate humanity from all corners of the globe; but it might lose all of them, and still be Paris the Unique if it preserved the Quartier.

Far removed from the grand boulevards and the Champs Elysees, away across the river from the Louvre, at the distant end of the big city from the clubs and the better residence quarter, exists a town within a town, where streets are dingy and narrow, whose shops are shabby, cheap and odorous, and whose citizens are unkempt and freak-like. In that enchanted city men of all origins abide, speaking French with more accents than even mixed matters around Babel; anything in the way of clothes will go, and hair need never be cut, nor hands washed—but all men must worship Art with the big A. You can choose your particular method of worshiping it, or invent one for yourself; but you have no right there if you are inartistic.

A City Within a City.

The Latin Quartier covers about a mile and a half in area. Within that territory, not counting the tradespeople (who love art for its own sake, and will sometimes sell groceries, meat or other commodities for a sketch, or a statuette, or a dance or a song) there are about 60,000 students of all sorts.

Half of these are French. The rest are natives of nearly every land on the planet. They are here for courses at the universities, or else to study painting, sculpture, engraving, etching, singing, music, dancing, needlework, pottery making, tapestry-weaving, medal-designing and a multitude of other arts, sciences and general accomplishments.

In this queer commonwealth there is no such thing as caste, and a warm, close feeling of brotherhood actuates every citizen. Differences of nationality and languages count for nothing, and the closest ties unite men and women of the most divergent origins.

There is scarcely a house within the broad limits of the Quartier that does not contain one or more of these happy chasers of ideals. Even those whose personal means permit of luxurious gratifications, fall under the spell of the locality when once installed there, and seem to prefer the most modest way of living for the avenues it opens to general good fellowship, and the occasions it affords to make the acquaintance of other stray geniuses sent into the world without a cent.

Genius in Box Stalls.

You can find there men of the most brilliantly cultivated minds living in quarters little better than stables, yet oblivious of their deprivations in the happiness of their occupation and their associates.

When one knows how to make a thorough inspection of the Quartier, amazement is inspired at every turn. Today, with the water frozen in the city fountains, I found men and women pegging away at their loved work in so-called studios where a fleeting wink of the sun was the only warmth known in the place since the winter began. I met troops of these light-hearted gentry on their way to the galleries with their pencils and brushes, and down under the Pont Neuf I saw another artist sketching the view under the bridge arches as placidly as if it were July.

The very appearance of these people, always indifferent about their attire, and sometimes grotesque, would have provoked the jeers of the street arabs in London and most other cities, but in Paris they seem to belong by birthright to the Quartier. There they are esteemed for the talent that is in them, and the very atmosphere they breathe is happiness.

So Abbey and others may try to coax the children of genius away from Paris, but as long as the Latin Quartier exists there will only be one spot loved by all the world's art devotees in their struggling days, and that spot is on the left Bank of the Seine, from the river to the Odeon.

JOHN BULL COMING TO AMERICAN SCHOOL

English Moneyed Man Is Sending Over a Commission to Study American Methods.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, December 22.—Alfred Mosely, an Englishman who made a huge fortune in South African diamond fields, is going to spend a portion of it in peculiar fashion. He has traveled in America, and has become to greatly impressed with American methods of business and commercial education that he purposes to send England to school to the United States, paying the expenses out of his own pocket.

The first batch of pupils will be a commission numbering about 30, including two or three members of parliament, the heads of some of the biggest houses, a few labor leaders and, representatives of leading universities.

Mr. Mosely has been in consultation for some time with leading representatives of British commercial interests and educational institutions, and his plan has now been indorsed by a meeting presided over by Lord Reay, chairman of the London school board, and including Sir Joshua Fitch, chief inspector of training colleges; Sidney Webb and W. Garnett, chairman and secretary, respectively of the technical education board of the London county council.

"I have traveled practically all over the United States," said Mr. Mosely to your correspondent, "and everything I have seen assures me that America is getting far ahead of us. As an Englishman, naturally, I don't like it, and am anxious to know why it is so. All during my stay in America I was struck by the fact that the boy you meet on the street there is brighter and better informed than the boy you meet in England. A brighter boy will grow into a brighter man.

'I realize that America, if only on account of her wonderful natural resources, is bound to be a mighty commercial nation in the future, but I think there is room for Great Britain, too, and the conclusion I draw from the advantage America is gaining so steadily is that Great Britain must move on American lines, that our red tape, tradition and vested interests ought to be put on one side, and that this country should step out with the spirit of the age, which is—progress.

"I know that American merchants—or no, German merchants and American engineers and American ideas are largely winning the big prizes throughout our colonies. Our mining in South Africa was practically a failure until American engineers such as Gardner, Williams, Hamilton, the late Seamour and others, made our gold fields the success they are. It is English money but American brains. The same applies to commerce generally, and that is why I am anxious to send a commission to America—and I hope to make that commission influential enough to shape public opinion at home—to study such object lessons as, for instance, American handling of grain, manufacture of flour, the timber business, the iron business, the meat business, the canning business, carried on scientifically and on a scale to which perhaps the only comparison which England can offer is her shipbuilding industry."

TWENTIETH CENTURY PROVERBS.

M. D. Baker, in What to Eat.

"The early worm gets caught by the bird."

"Be good and you will be lonely."

"Virtue is its only reward."

"What you put off today you may not have to do tomorrow."

"Honesty is no policy."

"Do others or they will do you."

"A rolling stone never becomes a moss-back."

"One stitch for nine saves time."

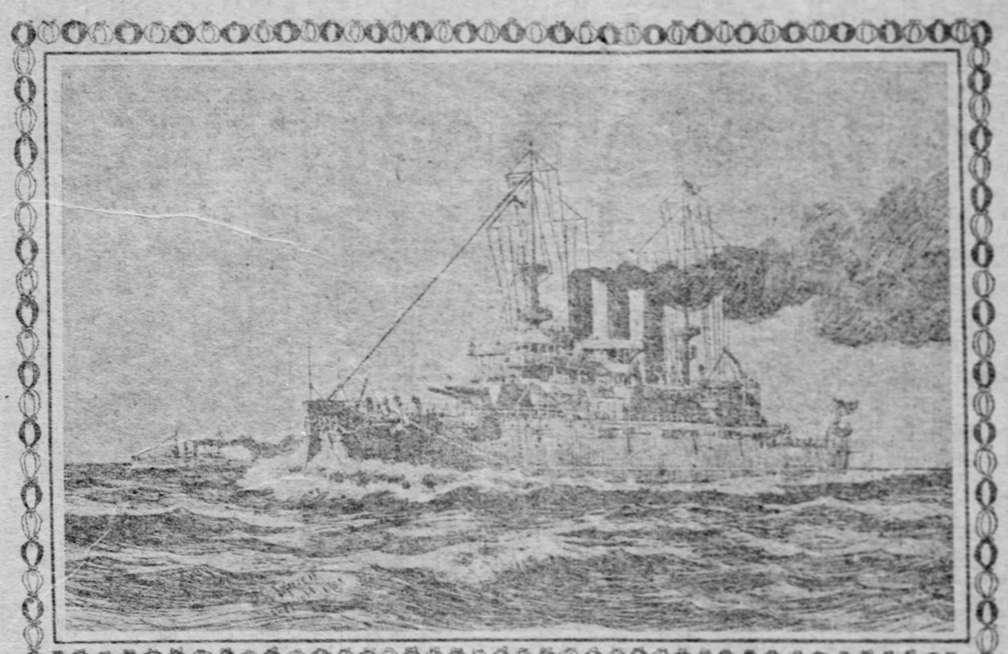
"Everything comes to him who hustles."

"A bird on toast is worthy a small bottle."

"Tis a wise father that owns no children."

No woman can ever account for her husband's lack of interest in her diploma and the photograph of her first suitor.

Launching the Battleship "Missouri"



The Battleship "Missouri" Afloat.

By R. G. SKERRETT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NORFOLK, VA., Dec. 28.—Amid the glad shouts of a great crowd and the noisy tooting of every whistle in the neighborhood, the great red and gray hull of the new battleship Missouri slid noiselessly into the waters of the sunlit James—dipping her towering bows three times after leaving the ways as if in acknowledgment of the plaudits of the gathered populace.

The keel of the great craft was laid at the yard of the Neport News Shipbuilding Company nearly 23 months ago—strikes having occasioned most of the delay.

So rapid are the strides in the field of naval architecture that this great ship—deemed the finest type of fighting machine when her plans were prepared in '98—will be only one of the three bearers of the palm in our service during the fairly brief interval between the day of her commissioning—a year hence—and the completion of the vessels authorized less than a year later.

To the lover of figures be it known that the Missouri from the tip of the murderous ram to the aftermost curve of her stern—is 395 feet long, nearly the length of an average city square; that her great body is 72 feet and a fraction wide at its greatest beam; that she weighs no less than 13,500 tons when full laden, and that she carries two big engines capable of moving that load through the water at the rate of not less than 18 knots an hour when doing their utmost.

When ready for service the ship will be a home for no fewer than 550 men, all of whom will contribute directly or indirectly to making her one great fighting machine in the hour of battle. She will carry, stowed away in her bowels and against her sides as a part protection against an enemy's gun-fire—2,000 tons of coal—enough to supply the average wants of 150 families for a year, but enough, only for about 20 days, for the Missouri, when steaming at a modest jog of 10 knots an hour, and enough for less than half that when running at full speed.

The prime armor protection to the hull will consist of the broad 7½-foot belt, ranging throughout the entire region holding the engines, boilers, magazines, shell-rooms, and other features commonly termed the "vitals." This belt has a maximum thickness of 11 inches. It will be of Krupp-ized steel, and able to resist the attack of an enemy's most powerful guns at the farther battle ranges.

Above this heavy water-line belt there is the protection afforded by six inches of the same kind of hardened steel, and it is from behind this great protecting wall that the broadside, rapid fire six-inch guns peer out. Extending entirely from stem to stern, within the ship, is a massive protective deck, which is in effect a bomb-proof roof over the entire vital region of the vessel, and, forward, forms the spine for the great ram which lies just below the waterline.

Guarded as she is by thick walls of steel, with many hundred subdivisions of her great internal region, it would be hard either to sink the ship or utterly disable her save by deliberate attack at fairly close range, and the ship that essays to do that must run the frightful risk of retaliation from those murderous 12-inch guns so snugly housed behind sheltering walls of hardened steel 12 inches thick.

The Missouri was appropriated for just after the beginning of our war with Spain—by act of congress, approved May 4, 1898, and the work of building her was awarded the Newport News Shipbuilding Company of Newport News, Va., October 11, following, at a contract price of $2,885,000, for the construction of the hull and machinery. The ship's guns, boats, and other equipment being supplied by the government in addition.

The launching of the battleship naturally recalls her predecessor in name, the old sloop-of-war Missouri, built at the old Philadelphia navy yard in 1841—the fourth steamship of the United States navy.

In 1842 the Missouri was ordered to the Mediterranean, with the Hon. Caleb Cushing on board, on his way to the court of Peking. She was the first American steamship in European waters, and everything aboard was spick and span in expectation of the reception to greet the ship on her arrival. On the 25th of August, after having covered over 3,000 miles, the ship reached Gibraltar, and here was almost entirely destroyed by fire.

A broken demijohn of turpentine caused the catastrophe. The turpentine leaked down and saturated the felt packing about one of the cylinders, and the flame of the working lamp there set the whole mass on fire.

The coolness and intrepidity of officers and crew when in imminent peril of being hurled to eternity by the blowing up of the magazines forms a brilliant page in the records of heroism in our service, and the generous manner in which our British cousins took the stricken crew under their shelter is another instance of the blood tie that will tell. Congress afterward appropriated $90,000 to remove the shattered hulk from the harbor.

Captain Newton and the chief engineer, John Faron, Jr., were tried by court-martial upon their return home, but the fault really lay with the navy department, which had been asked for a leaden tank in which to keep the spirits of turpentine, but the requisition had been refused. For that bit of mistaken economy the navy lost for the time a magnificent ship.

CON DARRAGH ON FREIGHT CONGESTION.

TO th' Boord of Dhirectors av th' First Ward Merchants & Manufacturers Association,
Gintlemen:—

Your Comitee appinted at the matin hild Sipt. 21st to invistigate th complaint of Misther McGinnigan and to repoort on th gineral subjec av freight conjistion and car shoortage, beg lave to submit th folowin:—

Mr. McGinnigan kapes a holesafle liquor sthoor on Peacock shtret in Allegheny, on February 16th he ordhered a car av siven year ould whusky from a manefacthurer in the Mongahly vally, to be sint as quick as posible. Th Manefacthierer ansered dhat owing to th threminjus demand, they had no 7 year old in sitoch, that they was thin makin a car av that same fur O'Caliahan av the south sold and wud make a car fur him as soon as they was thru and wud ship it in about tin days. Be good luck, they sid they had jist received a car of coorn av the vintage av 1894, whuch had bin shipt from Kansas Sithy in the lather part av 1898.

On the 25th av Feb. he receaved anither lether frum th Manefacthure enclosin a bill av ladin fur C. Z. & K. Car No. 947,-862, series X.

Misther McGinnigan called the depo on the tillefoun ivery marnin fur tin days and thin called on the ginrll Mannegir, who sid they was daliverin cars in th reglar ordther av thare resait, and that they was thin deliverin cars dated Janewary foortinth.

Misther McGinnigan tould him that he shud give prefirince to th nisisary av life, that his custhomers (th Shpake Aisies) was sufferin fur supply, that shipmints frum Peory wuz Sivin monts late and that St. Pathrick's Day wuz only tin days aff.

Misther McGinnigan is a poor mon and has no ratin in Brodshtrate or P. F. Dunne's and in ordher to git the full thrade discounts and the thew par cine aff fur cash, he sint a check fur th ful amount wid his ordher.

Pathricks day coom and wint and no wurrd frum th Whisky. Dh agint av th R. R. at th dishtillery sid th car had wint, th agent at Pittsburg sid he hadnt heerd frum it, Mr. McGinnigan was out av shtock and hed no money; Misther Eisenschmidt had got some whusky frum Luevil be river and wus sellin Mither McGinnigans custhomers; Mither McGinnigan cud not, collict ould accounths because Mr. Eisenschmidt and the polace had furst pul and they was nan lift.

Whin the warrum wedher cum Mither McGinnigan thramped th fois to luk fur his car and found it had made tin moile, wid fourteen tousand loaded cars twixt his and hundrids bein added ivery day. In the main tofme, befoor Misther McGinnigan receaved his whusky, which he hasn't got yit, coomplaints coom poorin in to your comitee frum paple who cudnt git cars to load and thim as cudnt git cars to unload, til your comitee was compilled to nagilct his own bizniss intirely to attind to it, fur th raisin that your commitee is ingaged in th schrap iron bizniss and cud nayther git cars to load or unload.

Your comitee called a matin uv the Ginril Manijers av the Railroads to hear that they hed to say about it, but as nan av thim attinded your comitee concluded thay was to modist to discus sich a dilicate subject bafoor wana odher.

It was therfoor dacided to hoold spical matins at th office av aich av thim and this proved the bether way.

Wan av thim sed it was impossebll to buld sich a deppo as the cisisins had bin wantin fur foorty year and attind to ony uther bizniss at the same tofme— Duz the bildin av a deppo in Pittsburg cause a conjistion at Shicago or Kallymazoo or Luevil or Omeha? sis oi! Hav tha conjistion at thim places? sis he! Shure, sis oi! and tha aint bildin deppos at al av thim aither.

Anither sis: Bizniss has bin incraisin at sich a thraminjis rate fur th las three year that we didnt ixpict it cud posably increase eny moor, so we didn't prapaire fur it.

Dh thirrud wan sed: Dh sulsin has bin so dary we cudnt git any wather fur our locymotifs and what we did git was sulphrious it ate houls in th bilers.

Oi sujisted that th Dr. av Public Worruks moight give him a praskripshun fur baektery or the official city contractur cud build him sum filthers if he wasnt to buzzy buildin circler finces aroun th poles to kape the injepindints frum inthcfarin wid a onest illieshun.

Anither wan sis: Its purly near daft oi am inthirely thryin to make paple understand that damurrage charge wont unload cars authimatically.

In ordther to abviate the difaculty's your comitee wud sujist the folowin:

Resolved, that the grate number of paple killed be colishens av passinjer thrains durin the last six months is jue to th damonithezin av sulver, dh onconstathutional axthions av dh thrusts in incrasin th bizniss so thramenjusly and io backtery in th wather jue to want av illthration.

Rasolved, Dhat the R. R. ba racomindid to build one hundred tousand moiles av main thracks so's any wan passinjer thrain will be on wan thrack at th same tolme, and twinth tousand moiles av thurminal thracks, whare loadid cars can be put out av th way and guv a chanst to muv imty wans if they hev ony.

Rasolved, Dhat dhey be lapishility raquistid to guv priffirince to nicissary's av life and parthicularly to dh crature cumfert.

P. S.—Since submittin' this rapoort to the regular matin whuch wasn't hild on the 20th inst., because th' nimbers wer all at the raciption tendhered to Guvnor Shtoon, who naither attinded nor sint regritts, your comitee has lairned that Misther McGinnigan's car av whisky had arived lasht wake and Misther McGhnnigan having gone to Philadelphia to visit his cuzzen, not expectin' the car so soon; it has bin sint to the coold shtoorage to save damurage and pravint evaperation.
Respectfully submitted,
CON DARRAGH, Committee.

DUCHESS IS NOW BACK IN AMERICA

Has Come to Visit Her Father for the First Time Since She Became Lady Marlborough.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 21.—The duchess of Marlborough, who left for America to pay her first visit to her father since her marriage, was never fond of publicity, and her distaste for it has grown considerably of late, so it is said she devised some ingenious scheme to escape being seen by interviewers when she reached New York. According to my informant this dread of publicity was all that had kept her from making the visit to America which she planned last summer.

The duke and duchess have been making arrangements for entertaining on a magnificent scale during the coronation season, and it is said that one object of the duchess's forthcoming American visit is to choose a party of American friends who will return with her to take part in the coronation festivities.

The young duke does not accompany his duchess as he considers himself uncommonly busy. He is dabbling persistently in politics, is preparing for his part in the coronation and is keeping an eye on the resplendid town house he is building on Curzon street with the millions presented for the purpose by his father-in-law.

A Defense of the Flirt.

From Macmillan's Magazine.

Ruskin advised every girl to have six sweethearts coincidently. It was excellent advice. That misjudged person, the flirt, is most frequently a woman whose heart aches for friendship, but who keeps the richest store hidden for her king when he shall come. Those who were never her king, who never could be her king, call her names by way of rejoinder. They overlook the salient fact that all she gave them was friendly interest, and that was all she pretended to give them, for a conscious flirt—that is, a woman who conspicuously pretends to love—is as impossible as a conscious hypocrite. In fact, the flirt is the only remaining artist in friendship, and a world which knows not what friendship is makes good the deficiency by maligning her.

CAP AND GOWN

Wellesley Gossip.

In spite of the smallpox scare at Wellesley—which prevented any communication with the outside world—and the rush and excitement of "going home for Christmas," the girls had time for their farewell frolic at "The Barn," that holy of holies to the Wellesley girl. For it is there within that dear old building that has witnessed the fun and merriment of many a class that the girls have their best times. This time the entertainment—which took place the Friday before the students left the college—was a "Baby Party." The guests, dressed as wee tots, big tots and tots of all sizes, accompanied by their pet toys, assembled in the "Barn" at an early hour and proceeded to enjoy themselved to the utmost. The dancing was the chief part of the affair—followed by dainty refreshments—and the college students looked very pretty in their juvenile costumes as they swung to and fro in the dances.

At the recent elections at Wellesley the following officers were elected: Freshman class—President, Miss Fanny Bixby of California; vice president, Miss Amy Gullitz of Brooklyn, N. Y. Sophomore class—President, Miss Florence Hutzinteller, and vice president, Miss Ruth Hart of Waterbury, Conn. Junior—President, Miss Sue Ainlse; vice president, Miss May Landes. Senior—President, Miss Mame Mathews, and vice president, Miss Louise Crouty.

News From Miss Lynn's School.

On the last Friday of the school term the pupils of Miss May Lynn's school in Aiken avenue gave a "Library Party." Each girl, dressed to represent some work in fiction, had a special role arranged so as to assist those who guessed their identity. Much merriment was occasioned by the droll characters that some of the pupils had adopted and the strange way in which they were compelled to conduct themselves in order to represent their chosen heroes and heroines. Simple refreshments followed the literary part of the affair and at 6 o'clock the guests departed with loud acclamation of the pleasant and profitable way in which they had spent the last three hours.

The Alumnae Breakfast.

For weeks the members of the Wellesley College Alumnae association have been looking forward to the breakfast which the association gives on Saturday, January 4, at the Schenley. Twelve o'clock is the hour. During the meeting that will precede the breakfast the president of the association, Miss Effie McMillan of Beech avenue, Allegheny, will make an address. Between the sessions the loyal daughters of Wellesley will bring back old days and friends at college by singing the songs that became so dear to them while they were earning their degrees at their Alma Mater. A few of the songs that will be sung are: "To Alma Mater," "Beneath the Oaks"—a prime favorite with all Wellesley girls—"Late Robbin" and the "Alumnae Song." The committee to which the task was assigned arranged the following menu to the affair:

Grape Fruit and Assorted Cake.
Olives. Almonds.
Fillet of White Fish
Hollandaise Potatoes.
Sweet Bread Pattis.
Fillet of Beef with Mushroom Sauce.
French Peas.
Shredded Celery.
Soup a la Schenley.
Cakes. Candy. Coffee.

He Was One.

Actor—No, smoking doesn't hurt me. Seems rather to do me good.

Friend—I wouldn't announce that fact if I were you.

Actor—Why?

Friend—Well, you know smoking is good for hams.—Philadelphia Press.

No Resistance .

"I think Jack tried to kiss Clara last night," I heard her say, 'Oh, please don't.'"

"No, I don't think he was trying to kiss her."

"But you don't know Jack."

"No, but I do know Clara."—Chicago Post.

IN THE LAND OF THE HAMMOCK

Yucatan's Chief Industry Is to Furnish Sisal Hemp to Bind American Wheat.

BY JOHN L. CASPAR. (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MERIDA, YUCATAN, Dec. 22.—No tropical production is of more importance to the farmers of the United States than Sisal hemp. From it is made the binder twine that binds the wheat harvests of the north. It is cheaper than the Manila fiber and just as serviceable.

Although the industry of raising henequin, or Sisal hemp, for the fiber was carried on in Yucatan for centuries before the Spaniards discovered and conquered the country, yet it was not until Cyrus McCormick and his compeers invented the automatic binder that it began to assume its present proportions. It is only 30 or 35 years since it became an important article of export, and the growth of the business keeps steady pace with the extension of the use of harvesting machines. Millions of tons are used annually for tying the product of the wheat fields into sheaves, and each year the demand increases.

Like Manila hemp, the Sisal product takes its name from the port of shipment, although the glory of the port of Sisal has now departed and most of the production of Yucatan is loaded for export at Progreso, in what, but for the hemp industry, would be an uninhabited desert.

The coast of Yucatan is a great coral reef, so bare and barren that the ordinary luxuriant growths of tropical America can find no soil in which to flourish. Nothing seems able to thrive excepting henequin, and to henequin the country is given up. Even grass and provender for the burros must be brought for long distances and is sold at a price that would appal a northern farmer.

The Sisal plant is a species of agave, almost identical in appearance with the century plant found in conservatories. The young Sisal plants are set out in rows from 8 to 10 feet apart each way, in shallow holes dug in the hard, rocky soil. Like its cousin, the century plant, the henequin grows slowly, and the first cutting is not made until the plants are six to seven years old.

The henequin plantations of Yucatan are of astonishing extent, 1,000 to 2,000 acres under one manager being not at all unusual. Until Americans took hold of the business, both Spaniards and natives extracted the fiber by the crude, slow and destructive methods used from time immemorial by the aborigines. The leaves or pencas were pounded between stones and the pulp then laboriously washed up by hand from the fiber. The same result is now secured in a fraction of the time in the decorticating mills.

The green fiber looks precisely like green corn silk, except that it is many times longer. From the decorticating mill it is carried to the drying yard and hung over light horizontal poles about three feet from the ground. It dries in a few hours, turning white and glossy. Then it is placed under hydraulic pressure and baled, each bale weighing from 350 to 450 pounds.

It is said that it takes from 6,000 to 8,000 pencas or leaves to produce enough fiber for a single bale.

From the agave Americana, which closely resembles the Sisal plant, is obtained that distinctively Mexican intoxicating beverage, pulque. After several years of stemless growth the agave Americana throws up a stem with astonishing rapidity to a height of from 40 to 60 feet. When it is desired to make pulque this stem is cut off when about 10 feet high and the stump scooped out, forming a tall columnar bowl. In this the sap collects, continuing to run for about three months. A single plant will in this time produce from 200 to 300 gallons of sap, which, when fermented, is warranted to produce first-class tropical jags.

The Sisal plant and the agave Americana are both grown in many parts of Central America for hedges, and the Sisal particularly has been cultivated for unnumbered centuries for the manufacture of hammocks. The hammock is a Central American invention and everybody here sleeps in them.

There are whole cities that do not contain a single bed. Not the least of the hammock's recommendations is that it forecloses no hiding place for scorpions, tarantulas, centipedes and similar unwelcome visitors. But the price of the best quality is in keeping with the goods, $25 in gold not being considered excessive. The town of Tihosh, near the great ruins of Uxmal (thought to be the most ancient of prehistoric monuments in America) is almost entirely devoted to the manufacture of hammocks.

CHECKERS.

Richard Jordan continues his victorious tour; his scores are even better on an average than those of the wonderful "Hard Laddie." Jordan's opponents are, or at least, have the opportunity to peruse the literature of the place. During Wyllie's time books were but much in vogue, in fact the old man always left against books and an Aime Scottish checkerist was remembered recently and gave the conversation of Mr. Wyllie on the subject of book learning: "Men, theese youngsters can na' play draughts like the auld schule. Dye no' recollect that, after the drawn match between Wyllie and Barker in '82, the 'Hard Laddie' offered the American a game start in sixty-six? You'll never find the auld mon's equal again; he played with his head, an' not wi' leeks."

And the Leeds Mercury editor has this remembrance: Meeting Wyllie at the Leeds Club and discussing the merits of various draughts classics. We had before us a little brochure confined to the treatment of one special opening, and together we examined some half dozen variations, two of which we corrected. The sixth variation we did not finish, for Jamie got up with an air of disgust and exclaimed, "Ye micht ma' to waste your time on the beiks, they'll only make ye play worse." Could had our game in view when he wrote—

"A little learning is a dangerous thing.
Drink deep, or taste not."

Reference Board.

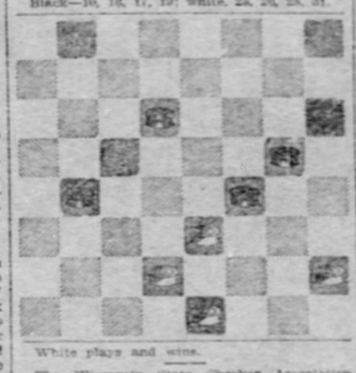
Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, homelike, and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Leslie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who finishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Lees Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gessler's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

PROBLEM NO. 15. Mr. Charles F. Barker, Champion.

Black—10, 16, 17, 19; white, 23, 26, 28, 31.



White plays and wins.

The Wisconsin State Checker Association met in Eau Claire and re-elected Mr. I. P. Ketchum, of Madison, president and Alexander Lees, of Mendovi, secretary and treasurer. George A. Pierce, of Spooner, succeeded in retaining the title of state champion by the narrow margin of one draw. O. T. Southworth leads the list with games won, having succeeded in capturing five to his credit from his opponents, George A. Pierce, I. P. Ketchum, and Alexander Lees having scored four each. The standing of the highest were as follows: George A. Pierce, 10½; O. T. Southworth, 10, and I. P. Ketchum, 9½.

H. O. Newcomb, of Ohio, was present during the contest and enlivened the occasion by playing a round with the contestants, securing the scalps of all but the state champion.

SOLUTION NO. 10, Mr. Jordan.

Black—3, 8, 17.	White—12, 18; king, 15.				
a-15-19	17-22	14-23	25-30	12, 8	11-16
8-11	16-15	27-23	24-22	7-11	16-15
10-14	11-18	23-18	3, 7	22-18	W W

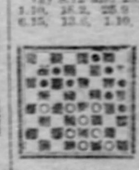
VARIATION (a).

18-14	22-26	6, 2	27-24	10, 7	8-11
17-22	10, 6	31-27	15-10	5-10	15, 6
14-10	26-31	2, 6	24-20	6-15	Drawn

PROBLEM NO. 16, Mr. John T. Hennigan.

Black—10, 14, 18; kings, 13.
White—19, 21, 25; kings, 28.

White plays and wins.



The American champion and prince of analysts, Mr. A. J. Heffner, submits through the Boston Post a clever game from several of his contributors and communicated in connection with the following:

"We incline to think a splendid win is missed here.

Our time is so limited that we could give it only a hurried analysis. Probably nine out of ten players would not even a passing notice to the correct play here. The situation is disarmed.

White to play and win.

15-14	6-10-a	17-13	16-19	7	10	28-24
7-14	2-6	23-27	8-11	14-17	26-23	
22-7	10-15-c	27-4	19-27	30-14	24-28	
10-30-b	31-26	12-16	11-7	27-31	19-9	
7-2	3-10	4-8	30-14	14-18	9, wins	

(a) If 6-9, then 17-13, and the main object advances without allowing two for one. As presented, white wins forthwith.

(b) 2-6 would allow a close draw by 12-16, 6-15, 5-11, 15-8, 3-12.

(c) 10-14 would be no better.

A. J. HEFFNER.

Among the Players.

James J. Morris died November 29, at Lowell, Mass. He was secretary of the Lowell Checker Club, a protege of the eminent checkerist, G. W. Dearborn, and one of the brilliant young players of New England. He had played in the Boston vs. All-New England team match the year of his death.

While giving an exhibition at the Woodside Checker Club, Harry Freedman stated that he would give either H. B. Reynolds, of Syracuse, N. Y., or Dr. Schaefer a start of two wins in a match of ten wins. Mr. Reynolds was asked of the offer, but it fell flat, but the match might last somewhat long! We think that Freedman enjoys the sound of his voice.—Dr. A. Schaefer.

According to an estimate published in a recent number of The Bohemia, the number of checker players of all grades in London is about 120,000.

Richard Jordan found a hard road to travel in and about Aberdeen. One evening he contested six simultaneous games, of which he won 26, drew 17 and lost 3. The percentage of losses is high, but the tension must have been kept up to C.

Dr. Schaefer has completed arrangements for the annual tourney of Greater New York and play will begin Monday, January 6. One hundred dollars will be divided in four prizes.

Local players in the several districts of Pittsburgh and Allegheny are asking questions about the time they may expect to receive formal advice that the Braddock Club desires a competition.

E. P. Wolferstan has made merry among the local players during the last ten days. Mr. W. is one of those contentious performance players—won't quit so long as some one will be opposite, and never gets tired.

The new quarters of the New York Checker Club, central headquarters, at No. 90 St. Marks place, Eighth street, are commodious, and visitors are always welcome.

Dr. Emanuel Lasker, chess champion, has been appointed assistant mathematics lecturer at Owens College, Manchester, England.

A paragraph is going the rounds that a book will soon be published exemplifying the use of 11 versus 12. We are also advised that a "new fad" checker will be added to the book, consisting of a selection of elementary endings, completing the "First," "Second," "Third" and "Fourth" positions; the 2 vs. 2 and 4 vs. 3 endings, which are to be systematically arranged.

Wonderful.

"Is that a good talmist across the street, deah boy?"

"Wonderful! Why, he looked in my hands and actually knew I smoked cigarettes."—Chicago News.

A Nightmare.

"De yuther night," said Brother Dickey, "I dream dat I was rich; but, thank de Lawd, I woke up ez po' 'n happy ez ever!"—Atlanta Constitution.

FOURTH SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

HINTS ON HOUSE FURNISHING.
NEW YORK COUSIN LETTER.
FASHIONS AND THEATRICAL.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 29, 1901.

LETTER FROM OUR NEW YORK COUSIN

BY AGUSTA PRESCOTT.

A COLLAR OF ERMINE WITH VELVET TIED AROUND IT SO AS TO HOLD IT UPRIGHT. LONG VELVET ENDS HANG DOWN IN FRONT.

THE VERY NEWEST FUR COLLAR IS OF ERMINE WITH A DEEP BORDER OF MINK THE ROLLING COLLAR IS OF MINK.

A RECENT PHOTOGRAPH OF HER GRACE THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH

THIS LITTLE BOLERO CAN BE WORN OVER ANY GOWN BE IT HIGH NECKED OR LOW IT IS OF IRISH LACE FINISHED WITH VELVET COLLAR AND BOW

A HANDSOME SLEEVE FOR A NICE GOWN, IS CUT OFF AT THE ELBOW AND FINISHED WITH A BELL RUFFLE. A LONG LACE UNDER SLEEVE IS WORN.

HAT OF VELVET AND BIRD'S WINGS, WITH BRIM FACED WITH PLAITED CHIFFON

REAR VIEW OF A MADE HAT OF VELVET WITH BRIM OF KNIFE PLAITED VELVET. THE CROWN IS SOFT AND SHAPELESS

Queen Wilhelmina's Gowns

With Comment on Attire of Mrs. Gould, Mrs. Rockefeller and the Duchess of Marlborough—How to Announce Engagements.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—Dear Gracia: I am engaged and you have, of course, received announcement cards sent out by mamma and a note from sister Dorothea, who is to be my matron-of-honor. That is the latest wrinkle, a matron-of-honor. Phyllis Langborne had one and all the girls are to follow her example; it worked so well; was so very fetching!

It is the matron-of-honor who writes neat little notes to all your dear personal friends, telling them of your engagement, and hinting at the time of the wedding. She relieves you of all embarrassment, as it were, and makes the path of the engaged girl smooth. During the blissful going-to-be-married months she is the selected chaperone and if she knows her business she will be just present enough—but not too present.

My engagement cards, the formal ones sent out by mamma, are engraved upon our regular good old New York Dutch family letter paper, with crest at top. They read:

"Mr. and Mrs. Hendrick Hudson announce the engagement of their daughter Henrica to Mr. Marmaduke de Montmorency."

At the bottom of the letter paper there is the inscription, "Wednesday afternoons in January," which means that mamma will pour tea Wednesday afternoons during the first month of the new year, and the Marmaduke and I will be present to assist her, while friends drop in to wish us much joy.

You know, dear, that it is horrible form to congratulate the bride-to-be. You must wish her joy, while as for the groom-to-be you must congratulate him to the extent of your vocabulary.

Engagement Gowns.

There is to be an engagement party, for mamma believes in having things thoroughly up to the year, and, at the party, I am to wear a betrothal gown. It is quite a dream in true blue, trimmed with that most feminine of colors, pink. The pink is in the shape of a drop skirt and a silk waist, over which the true blue chiffon skirt and waist will show very daintily. I shall be quite a study in the pastel colors.

Mamma will wear a very demure thing in the new yellowish gold color, trimmed with black. The bodice is squarely cut in the neck with a lattice of black velvet from the neck to the belt to make a vest, and the belt is bordered with black velvet no wider than a straw. The sleeves are bell-shaped at the elbow and bordered with narrow black velvet and there are undersleeves of gold colored mousseline de soie.

Dorothea, as matron-of-honor, will wear white over black, just the most striking combination one can select. Her underskirt is to be of a heavy and lustrous brocade, and the white will be a chiffon stuff, embroidered in heavy white silk flowers around the foot, and around the hips. The waist will be extremely low, with a border of silvered flowers around the upper edge.

For supper we shall have the new dishes, all in blue, with Cupids upon them, and we will eat Cupids in ice cream and distribute favors of true lovers' knots, made in Wherry satin ribbon, with a heart-shaped pin in the center of each.

The hunger cloth will be embroidered in lovers' knots, and in the middle of the table there will stand the most charming figure of Cupid and Psyche, mamma's engagement gift to me. The peculiarity of this engagement present is that it is very useful, for large red paper roses stand around it, and in these there are electric light bulbs.

Wilhelmina's Gowns.

So dear little Mrs. Wilhelmina has made up her mind to solace her soul with new gowns. From a letter received a few days ago, I cull extracts:

Wilhelmina's chief lady-in-waiting has been in Paris shopping, and such fine gowns as she has bought for the queen. One would little suspect that her majesty's heart may be eaten out with grief, or that the nation is indulging in a diplomatic tear.

A gown, just for the street, for they do such a lot of walking in Amsterdam, is in a navy blue satin cloth, made with a double-breasted front, buttoned straight up to the chin. The front is cut with that perfectly straight military cut that is so much seen now. The collar is velvet and hooks right up to the throat. The front of the waist has velvet panels running down to the very tip, which is a pointed one, for the waist is one of those thoroughly new bodice affairs, terminating with a long pointed front.

The back has a velvet band trimming, cut in pointed shape, and running from shoulder to shoulder in two big scallops. There is a belt of velvet. The buttons are the smallest and are of black silk.

The skirt has one feature that can be recommended. It is in two parts. There is a silk drop skirt, with a knife plaiting around the foot. And there is a skirt to be worn over it, the over skirt. These are open separate bands, and one really requires no other petticoat. The drop skirt is in black silk, while the gown is in navy blue.

Separate Skirt.

This making of the drop skirt separately has its advantages in that the gown wears longer. One can easily put on a new petticoat or drop skirt. By throwing away the old drop skirt and putting on a new one the frock is wonderfully freshened.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is now the sensation of society, and John D., Jr., is seen, not only in the Sunday school classroom as of yore, but at the cotillion. He leads charmingly.

Mrs. John D., Jr., wore, on the occasion of her first bow to New York society as a matron, a gown all in shell pink. It was very sheer and was literally covered with Empire wreaths of pink embroidery. The waist was a very Frenchy blouse, with white and silver trimmings. White lace fell over silver cloth to make a very glistening bertha.

Her slippers were in pink, also embroidered, and she wore pink stockings. Her shoulder gloves were pink, and around the tops were pink vines in embroidery.

Pink and rose threaten to be the colors of the year, and there are many shades of pink that will be seen numerously. Among these are cameo pink, watermelon pink, which is quite red; old pink, hollyhock pink, arbutus pink, geranium pink, very vivid, and the pink that is called flesh color.

So many new colors are coming in with the new year. Shall we ever be able to keep track of them? There is a family of reds that positively defies identification, yet one can get some idea of them from their names.

New Colors.

Automobile, claret, cinnamon, Burgundy, leather color, mahogany and garnet are among the popular deep reds. In the light reds one so soon gets into pink that one cannot really define the line.

In yellows, there are many more new shades than in the reds, for things seem running into yellow. With the butter colors you are familiar, and with the burnt oranges, the burnt bread and biscuit shades. But there are the soft colors, the champagne tints, the buffs, new lemons, the tawny yellows and the color that for lack of a better name I call the yellow dog color. It is just a no-color with a trace of tan in it.

Many of the new spring suits are to be in these no-color yellows, called leather or tan by courtesy. They will be in pedestrian length, which calls for a skirt the same length all the way around, with the back cut to actually stand out in a saucy flare.

The bodice will show original lines, for there is to be much originality this year. Everything must be cut with a vest, that is sure, and there must be a contrast. It will really be difficult to discover a street suit that has not its contrasting color, or its vest, or something else, or, at least, its bright buttons or its patent leather belt.

The Norfolks are really delightful. Mrs. Frank J. Gould, the bride of a few weeks, is wearing a black serge Norfolk. Mrs. Gould, you will recall, was a Miss Kelly. They were married unexpectedly, it is whispered, because of the fact that the bride's deep mourning would not permit an elaborate wedding, and they thought it just as well to get married now. "Never put off till tomorrow that which you can just as well do today," is the motto of the bridegroom, who, with an income of a million a year, can be forgiven any little eccentricity.

A Bride's Norfolk.

The bride's Norfolk is laid in plaits at the back, three in number, one in the middle and one at each side. They are stitched flat.

The front has a plait at each side, while it is buttoned straight up and down from the chin to the belt and below. There is a very narrow patent leather belt, fastened with a buckle in front, while the belt is so arranged that it can be pulled down to a point right in the middle of the front. There is no suspicion of a blouse and the Norfolk fits perfectly. It gives the figure that straight, flat look so much desired now.

How very juvenile we shall all be in these straight up and down waists. I who have a full figure, find it rather difficult to arrange my front plaits so that I have that flat look that is the thing to be sought, but the girl who is constitutionally flat can now rejoice.

I find that by pulling my belt low there is a straightened boyish appearance to the jacket that is well liked, and the fact that the straight collar is worn with this style helps out.

Straight bands running up and down, perfectly flat and adorned only by the plainest of stitching, are the accepted decorations for this straight waist, which if belted and plaited is called the Norfolk, otherwise L'Aiglon. Better to say the military. It is not the thing to call it L'Aigion this year, though one still hears it considerably.

Pretty Stage Gowns.

Stage folk are leading the styles, on and off the boards. Virginia Harned is very attractive this winter in a suit of black zibeline with the standing collar lined with ermine, the "eyes" very small and very numerous. They say that sometimes the eyes are sewed into the fur by hand, by the purchaser, as being a cheaper way of getting them than by purchase. Very short, cheap tails make good eyes.

The military cloak for the opening wear of the new year is worthy one's eye. It is in dark cloth, cut like a circular, save that it has sleeves. It is very full and is to be worn open in front, to show the most vividly gorgeous lining of many colors. There is a little cape, dependent from the collar and reaching not quite to the shoulders. It has three stories, one cape coming down over the other in flattest style, without a ripple. Each is finished with braid and one wonders if the braiding could not be made to simulate the capes when one is high shouldered, instead of using three capes. The collar may be a turn over, not flat but rolling.

Double chins are to have a choked existence this year. The newest collars are very tall and absolutely straight; no chance for a comfortable little dip at the front and no softening influences visible. I have just been fitted with one at least two inches high, of black velvet, hooked in front, right up to the top. There is no shape, there are no ear points, just a tall, straight band. It is called the Capt. Dreyfus collar and very military it is, suggesting a forward march movement with eyes front, shoulder down and feet moving.

The Coming Walk.

Walking from the knee will be absolutely obligatory this spring. There will be no other stride possible. The newest skirts are made, not with silk uppers, nor fitted tops, nor cambric yokes, but with tops of jersey cloth. You know what jersey is, that knitted material that stretches. Mamma says she used to wear a bodice all of jersey and seamless, long before our day, dear.

The uppers of the new skirts are not only of jersey, but so tight fitting that you have to think twice before you step once. Imagine tugging, actually tugging, with your knees before you can get under full sail.

The redeeming feature is that they are pretty. The bottoms are flounced and there are deep ruffles of silk falling from the knees down. They are extravagantly trimmed with lace and with handsome appliques, and with all the very midish frills. But it seems odd, does it not, to see a jersey petticoat, and a black jersey at that, so frivolously treated.

Astheticism is to be the fad. Yes, it is to be revived. Once upon a time there was an Englishman over here, they tell me, really I forget names so quickly, who taught us the value of the lily in decoration, who advocated long lines of beauty, who lectured upon the grace of the human figure when draped, not belted, and who did so much for art in dress and in color that it will be forever before his influence dies out. He showed us the sunflower. I believe he is dead. Well, the good has lived after him; the evil is interred with his bones. That's something like Shakespeare, isn't it, dear?

There is to be a wild and determined revival of these modes. White satin, cut quite shapeless in front and terminating in a long train, will be belted with an Empire sash and worn at very nice affairs. It is really a Princess, but with an Empire sash. You have no idea how many of these gowns are to be worn or how very conventional they will look if properly treated.

A Marlborough Gown.

The tall, pretty young Duchess of Marlborough, she of the pointed face and swan-like neck, wore one of these gowns at a musicale in London a few days ago. The color was a cream white and the Empire sash was old blue with white embroidery. There was a rolling collar of blue satin and tiny plaits of blue were stitched upon the waist. Around the foot there was a flounce of satin draped with blue flowers.

It would be quite discouraging to hear about these satin gowns were satin not so cheap, and it is to be even more reasonable than it now is. Lovely very-close-to-silk and very-close-to-satin fabrics are creeping in, and we can all indulge who have any dress indulgences at all.

The house coat is something I am so much enjoying. It is cut like an Eton and slips off and on. Its material is cashmere and its color is poppy red. Mine has lapels of black satin. I call it a luncheon coat, because it is so handy to slip on, just for luncheon over a shirt waist.

A luncheon coat, that was altogether lovely, is in white corded silk—it takes very little to make one—while the deep lapels and the wide turn-back cuffs are in black peau de sole. Two little clasps fastened it in front, very low, one coming just above the belt line and the other two inches above. A belt of black silk, stitched, and fastening with a buckle, is worn with it.

It is the thing to have the sleeves of one's luncheon coat very short, so that the sleeves of one's shirtwaist show below. Of course the shirtwaist shows plainly in front, vest deep, for the luncheon coat is cut very pointed in front.

Little Loose Coats.

All lace coats, with satin belts, the coats fastened in front with little fancy pins, are to be worn. These are very dressy and will make any shirtwaist fine. They can be made out of piece lace and can be worn afternoon or evening, or morning, for that matter, for they depend for their elegance upon the shirtwaist that is worn underneath the lace coat.

So useful is this little garment that it is not a bad plan to have one in tan, one in white and one in black. Full service can be taken out of all three. Colored lace is also good, made up in this way, and lace that is very coarse. Fine lace is not so good as it does not hold the belted Eton shape well.

For a very nice piece of industry you must commend your friends to the disc trimmed bodices. All colors are seen and the cleverest waists of the season are now being made by those who are anxious to utilize the old pieces in the wardrobe.

Any waist, no matter how soiled, providing it is not damaged by being torn, can be used; and out will come something very fashionable.

The method lies in cutting out black cloth pieces, each as big as an old-fashioned peppermint lozenge. These are sewed to the waist, so as to dot it all over. You can quickly see how this course will absolutely obliterate all spots and bring freshness out of uncertainty. The ready-to-wear waists, the new ones, are spotted in this way, and the possibilities of these decorations suggested the trimming of an old waist in this manner.

Retrimming a Hat.

Take your old hat and make it new with velvet figures. Cut out diamonds of velvet, as large as a silver half dollar, squared off to diamond shape. It loses something by the cutting. Applique these diamonds to the crown of your old winter hat and you will have something absolutely new. Cousin Dolly is doing her black hat with diamonds of gray felt. Then she will add a gray feather, but the feather is not always necessary. The black velvet, if no other color, will harmonize.

It is going to be a season of many little trimmings. Buttons will play an important part and it is the proper caper to own a set of buttons made to order.

It is also to be a year of hard work. Take heart of grace, dear, get out your best working basket and be prepared for the worst. Maybe out of your efforts will come something truly French. Fashions are quite French this year and we will rejoice, for those chic modes are becoming to you and to your dearest.

NEW YORK COUSIN.

GOTHAM'S SWAGGER SET

The Coming Out of Jessie Sloane. Whitney and His Stepdaughter Debutante—Swell Affairs as New York Gives Them.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—I have passed the most disagreeable period in the year to me. It is the only time I feel what it is not to have a family, but the relief of not having one for 51 weeks reconciles me for the sensation I experience in one year. Many of my friends invited me to dine with them on Christmas. I did not. I dined at the Union club, with others like myself. Some of my friends who would have been my hosts did not keep the day by having a family dinner. I think every family should try and get together on Christmas, and when they do not I do not care to dine with them, and when they do I feel like an outsider. Speaking of this reminds me of why so few of the fashionable people have family dinners is because if they are old families they are all at swords points with one another and if they do not it is because they are ashamed of their relations.

* * *

I am not much given to sentiment, but I could not help wondering the other night what Jessie Sloane's mother's sensations could have been when she knew that her daughter was being introduced into society at a ball to which she was not bidden. Here was a sweet young girl budding into joyous womanhood standing at her father's side to receive the guests bidden to her coming-out ball. Mr. Henry Sloane, the father, stood where the young girl's mother should have been. After the divorce, the same day, if I remember, she became the wife of Mr. Perry Belmont. Ah, well, I suppose it was their affair; but I could not help feeling it might have been happier for the poor mother, if she had a mother's feelings, to have stood by her daughter's side.

It was given at Sherry's. Mr. Sloane and his daughter received in the drawing-room that leads to the great ballroom. The debutante wore a gown of white tulle, appliqued with white roses, and carried a bouquet of red roses.

After greetings had been exchanged some time was taken up in the arrangement for seating so many guests at dinner, but matters were simplified by diagrams of the tables, which were placed in a room adjoining the ballroom; therefore all confusion was avoided. There were placed in the ballroom about 20 round tables, each of which was marked by a letter of the alphabet. On each table was a basket of American Beauty roses, while the balcony of the room was hung with southern smilax, intermixed with clusters of white narcissus and brilliant red poinsetta. Baskets filled with pink begonias hung from the railings and graceful palms were placed in the corners of the room. It was an animated and brilliant sight when the entire party was seated. During the dinner there was music by a Hungarian band.

* * *

At the conclusion of the dinner the guests withdrew from the ballroom to the drawing and smoking rooms, where coffee was served. Meanwhile the ballroom was cleared for the cotillion, which began shortly before midnight, Mr. Elisha Dyer, Jr., leading with Miss Sloane. There were several favor figures. The favors included jockey caps and silk sashes of various colors, flower fans and violet boutonnieres, rosa parasols and ash trays, musical dolls and chimes, old English colored prints in frames and golf stick pencils. Lander's full orchestra played for the cotillion. After the cotillion there was a supper.

It gave me great pleasure to see Mrs. Pierre Lorillard again in society. She has determined to keep her place and the ball she gave for her niece, Miss Stuart Taylor of Paris, was an event of the season. To be sure, her children did not attend, as they felt they would not slight their father's memory, but in the role of the "wronged wife" she was immense. She looked young and beautiful. She gave the ball at Sherry's. Everybody was there and it was delightful.

I cannot help reflecting how odd it is that Mr. Sloane as the wronged husband and Mrs. Lorillard as the wronged wife should have both selected Sherry's and Christmas week to point to their wounded sides. This injecting in the season of good will among men some of the wrongs that men do may serve to teach the teach the younger generation a lesson.

* * *

William C. Whitney, in spite of the drubbing Justice Jerome gave him as a debaucher of legislatures, flung open his great house and entertained his guests in royal style. He gave the ball in honor of his stepdaughter, Miss Adelaide Douglas Randolph, at his house on Fifth avenue. It was the first private ball of the winter, and the leaders of New York society were out in full force.

Seven hundred invitations had been sent out, and it is safe to say that but few regrets were received. It was not alone the dancing set that had been invited, but the heads of families as well as the young married people.

Mr. Whitney and his stepdaughter, who is a debutante of this winter, received the guests in the banquet hall, near the entrance to the ball room. Miss Randolph wore a costume of white tulle simply made and garnitured with lilies of the valley. She held a bouquet of these flowers.

The Whitney mansion is too beautiful and ornate to require further decorations than the superb tapestries, brocades and works of art that adorn its walls, therefore the floral embellishments were but incidental and they were in exquisite taste.

* * *

The guests entered through the lower hall, the regular stairway to the grand hall being covered over to make place for one of the orchestras. This lower hall is hung with tapestries that almost cover the marble walls. The main scheme of the floral decorations in this part of the house was carried out with the brilliant red poinsetta blossoms that gave an air of cheer and welcome in contrast to the snow outside. In the upper and grand hall pink azaleas in full bloom and the pink begonia known as La Gloire de Lorraine were massed about the fireplace and mantels, and around the platform where was stationed Karl Koposcy's Hungarian band. In the library and the red drawing room adjoining were orchids and pink roses in vases.

The ballroom floral decorations were severely elegant, consisting of huge standards of American Beauty roses placed in the corners. The hanging globes covering the electric lamps were twined with the graceful Japanese asparagus vines and clusters of pink orchids. There has been an addition to the artistic treasures of this room since Mr. Whitney opened his house last winter. This is a panel of Gobelin tapestry after Boucher, a sylvan subject, which has been placed at the east end of the ballroom. In the balcony of gilded bronze, one of the works of art of the Whitney mansion, Lander's full orchestra was stationed, playing for general dancing and for the cotillion that followed supper.

At 12:30 o'clock the supper tables, all of which had been prepared in advance, were brought to the grand hall from the upper and lower parts of the house and without confusion. This important part of the evening's entertainment was prepared by Sherry's. The tables were placed in all the rooms adjoining the grand hall, except the ballroom.

At the conclusion of the cotillion there was another supper for those who desired it.

THE BEAUTY QUEST

PRETTY TEETH ARE WOMEN'S PRICELESS GIFTS

BY KATHERINE MORTON

THESE TEETH ARE REGULAR, BUT HAVE NO CHARACTER.

A MOUTHFUL OF TYPICAL AMERICAN TEETH

LVDWIG HENNING. 1901.

A GLEAM OF PEARLS BETWEEN RED LIPS

SLIGHTLY IRREGULAR TEETH IN A NARROW JAW THAT, NEVERTHELESS HAVE GREAT INDIVIDUALITY.

A BEAUTIFUL woman loses half her power of attraction if she have poor teeth, while one plain of features is able to charm if she have fine ones. So important a part, indeed, do teeth play in a woman's appearance, that history has been made by them, for have we not often been reminded that if one front tooth had been taken from Helen's mouth, there had never been a siege of Troy, and the Iliad had never been written.

Someone, who takes a gloomy view of life, tells us that the only way to secure a good set of teeth is to begin with our ancestors, four generations back; there are several grains of truth in this statement, but let us not be wholly discouraged if ancestors have failed to do their duty by us in this respect. As to the color of the teeth varying, as it does in different cases, we may be certain that the color is that which best harmonizes with the complexion of the individual. Pearly white teeth go with a very white skin, while the deeper toned teeth—which are the strongest—are found in the mouth of the brunette.

The first requisite for sound teeth is good health; if the health is poor, all the organs of the body become so weakened as to be readily attacked by disease. The second requisite is a thorough mastication of the food. Modern cookery has largely dispensed with the use of teeth, obviating the necessity of mastication to a great extent; the result is a defective tooth-formation, the great predisposing cause of decay. Too much of our food is prepared in a liquid or soft condition, and too much liquid is taken into the mouth with dry food.

All decay of the teeth begins from the outside, no such thing as internal decay ever having been demonstrated; hence if the surface could be kept absolutely clean, no decay could take place. Three tooth brushes should be always kept on the toilet table. One should be rather hard, one moderately soft, while the third should be small and round, with a curve in the handle, so as to get into every corner of the mouth, both before and behind the teeth. In brushing the teeth, the proper way is to brush and clean them from the gums downward, for the upper teeth, and from the gums upward for the lower teeth. By this method the bristles go between the teeth, touching their approximating surfaces, as well as cleaning the front and sides of the teeth. It is not less important to brush downward on the roof surface of the upper teeth and upward on the lingual side of the lower teeth, that is to say, brush the inside of the teeth as carefully as the outside. They should be brushed separately, each row by itself; the upward motion, which is the proper one for the lower teeth, not being allowed to extend to the upper teeth, as the brush would then impigne upon the upper gums, and cause them to recede. The teeth at the right side are to be brushed with the right hand; those on the left side with the left hand, the movement of the brush to be more of a wrist than an elbow motion, in other words, a semi-rotation of the brush on its axis.

The daily use of some tooth powder sufficient to produce, in connection with the brush, a gentle friction, will keep the teeth beautifully polished, and will also remove those daily accumulations, which are at first only of a pasty character, but, if neglected, soon become hard and form what is called tartar—salivary calculus. This friction is also invaluable in giving strength and a healthy tone to the gums. An old recipe for tooth powder calls for rye, or rye bread, which should be burned to ashes, then ground to powder by passing a rolling pin over it, after which it is passed through a sieve. The saving virtues of rye consist in its containing carbonate of lime, carbonate of magnesia, oxide of iron, manganese and silica—all suitable for application to the teeth. That favorite tooth powder, camphorated chalk, is very easily made. One drachm of very finely powdered camphor is mixed with six ounces of prepared chalk. Powder the camphor by means of alcohol, then sift the whole well together.

Important Details.

The beauty of the cheek is oftener destroyed by the loss of the teeth than by any other cause. This, therefore, is an additional reason for taking good care of these features, whose perfectness of condition is essential to every handsome face. The teeth indeed are given us, not only for the purposes of mastication, and to assist us in speaking, but to help us preserve the beauty and contour of the face.

It is most important that teeeth be brushed thoroughly at night, for it is then, when the tongue is in repose, that the acid of the saliva gets in its own good work on the teeth. Milk of magnesia should be used after brushing the teeth at night, and it helps to protect the enamel from the actions of the acids that form in the mouth during sleep.

In some cases tartar accumulates so rapidly that it must be removed every six months, for neglected tartar brings a whole train of evils in its wake. It consists of lime, and from first settling around the teeth near the gums, it goes on extending down around the roots until in its final action, the teeth loosen and fall out.

Be careful when eating to use both side of the mouth; it is a very bad habit to eat only on one side. In this case the teeth have not only the same amount of exercise, and decay sets in more rapidly on one side than the other.

An excellent wash for immediate use after teeth have been extracted is made by dissolving a teaspoonful each or honey aand pulverized alum in a cup of strong sage tea, adding a pinch of borax. If water containing a strong solution of salt is taken into the mouth after the extraction of a tooth, the danger of hemorrhage will be allayed. Salt is good to use occasionally—a little in a glass of water—in brushing the teeth, is it makes the gums hard and of good color.

Natural and healthy gums are pink in color at the base and gradually deepen in color until they become quite red where they merge with the mouth. For inflamed gums, two parts glycerine and one part powdered burnt alum rubbed on them at night, strengthens and restores them to health, provided the trouble is not caused by tartar; in this case the tartar must first be removed.

If gums become spongy they are apt to recede from the teeth and leave the roots exposed, and decay sets in very rapidly in consequence. To harden the gums and cure this softness, use a powder, once a week, made of

Quinine ..... 7 drachms.
Chlorate of potash ..... 3 drachms.
Powder of ratanhia ..... 3 drachms.

Or the gums can be painted with tincture of myrrh, borax and cologne. If the gums become so tender as to ulcerate, lemon juice and camomile should be mixed together and painted on with a camel's hair brush every night, until there is a cure.

You have probably been told at some time in your career that there is danger for the teeth in drinking very hot or very cold liquids; that, in fact, they will crack the enamel. Now, all that is nonsense, for the simple reason that you could not bear anything in your mouth that would be at a temperature to injure the enamel of your teeth. The enamel is safe enough, unless you are so rash as to tempt fate by biting threads, or doing foolish things like that with the teeth. Even candy eating is not bad for the teeth. Some dentists even go so far as to say that sugar is nourishing to the teeth, rather than otherwise.

In enumerating the charms of his mistress, one of the old poets places foremost among them her sweet breath, which had a perfume like that of roses and violets. The charm of an agreeable breath consists in the fact that there is nothing noticeable about it, only somehow there is always a subtle, clean fragrance in the atmosphere surrounding the person who pays due attention to the inward as well as the outward man. Physiologically, bad breath is a matter of no small importance, as it is a sign of bad health, if it is not caused by the condition of the teeth. The digestive apparatus is out of order, and medical advice should be sought. In the meantime, a purifier of the breath should be used; an excellent one is made of rose-water, 12 ounces, and four drachms of chlorate of potash; rinse the mouth daily with this. One may also make sure of a sweet breath by the use of cachous made as follows: Dissolve three ounces of licorice extract in the same measure of cold water, and add one ounce of gum arabic. Let it boil away to two-thirds, then add a drachm each of mastic, cascarilla and orris root—the latter for fragrance, the other ingredients for sweeting and cleansing. These are to be pounded to a powder before being added to the other mixtures; boil until of the proper consistency to roll into pellets. Orris root suggests violets and is the subtlest of perfumes.

Curious Dental Facts.

A London dentist claims that education is playing havoc with the teeth of modern generations. The ancient, sturdy, square jaw of the English race is changing, not through neglect of the teeth, but to lessons and book learning, to an angular of V shape, which presses the molars one upon the other, does not give them room to grow and will, in time, prevent some of them from cutting at all. Indeed this catastrophy is not infrequent already, he adds mournfully. In many cases the original teeth are becoming less in number than they should be and often the wisdom teeth fail to appear. In a thousand years from now, no one will have them. They give one so much trouble and are so prone to decay, that it seems too bad they didn't become obsolete a thousand years ago.

A history of tooth powders which have been used from earliest times to the present, would fill a volume. Strange as it may seem, the subject has moved even the poet's pen. In classic times, Apulelus presented a dentrifice to Calphrunius, accompanied by some charming verses, stating that it was composed of the finest drugs of Arabia. Galen gave, in a verse, a formula for a tooth powder invented by Democritus, and some lines in praise of Tooth powder, written by the sister of the Emperor Augustus, were quite celebrated at the time.

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A New Year's Entertainment

BY NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE cards of invitation to this party are engraved with a picture of "Father Time" seated in an easy chair to the left, while in the lower right hand corner chubby "New Year" comes tripping in holding up the date of the affair; in the intervening space the wording of the request is written.

On their arrival at the home of the entertainer, the guests are greeted by the host rigged out as a typical Father Time, who is assisted in receiving by his four daughters representing Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter, and costumed in accordance with the popular conception of these seasons as interpreted by artist or antiquary. The ladies also should be chosen with a view to their fitness for the roles thus assumed. For instance, a grey-eyed, brown-haired laughing miss would do for Spring, garbed suggestively in pale green, with trimmings of flower and tree buds, those which are the first to appear; from a star and crescent adorning her unconfined tresses, thore streams a shower of silver threads that fall over her figure in little gleaming cascades. The effect is exquisite indeed. Summer, of course, is an imposing brunette, stately and tall, arrayed in royal draperies of gorgeous colors, her brow wreathed in golden products of the harvest, while myriads of full-blown blossoms run riot over her gown; her arms are filled with flowers made up into small buttonaires, one of which she presents to each comer. Hazel-eyed Autumn appears in the brilliant and somber tints of autumn leaves, crowned with ripe fruits and brown nuts. Golden-haired Winter stands out in sharp contrast to her sisters, being enveloped in a snowy mantle besprinkled with diamond dust and tastefully hung with holly and mistletoe. This proves an artistic setting to surround old Father Time, and tends at once to increase everyone's interest in the party.

Framing Good Resolutions.

When all are on hand a diminutive boy dressed as New Year goes about amongst the visitors handing them little blanks and pencils, which he demands returned to him in say, five, ten or fifteen minutes, with a good resolution, to be practiced during the coming months, scribbled upon it; the ladies resolve such as they consider appropriate for the opposite sex, and vice versa. They may be written in a serious vein, long or short, poetry or prose just as the humor strikes the individual at the time. One member of the male company may think it wise for a young miss to "renounce all flirting and indulgence in the art of heart-breaking and coquetry;" another will "Resolve to give up chewing gum in public," or perhaps "Deny myself the theater at the expense of mistreated masculinity;" some wag will be almost sure to come forth with a suggestion to "Refrain from asking if my hat's on straight," and so they go ad libitum.

The girls retaliate with such sentiments as: "I abjure all swearing and slang;" "I promise to treat the sweet girls more during the ice-cream, soda-water season;" "Will abstain from thoughtful twirlings of my mustache in the presence of others," or "From smashing things when my collar button refuses to enter the aperture intended for it." Thus are all the blanks filled out, no one being permitted to see what his companions have written; then these are again collected by young New Year in two separate bags, one for the men, and one for the ladies. Later on, when the guests are entering the dining hall to partake of whatever repast the host thinks fit to serve, the boy steps in front of each couple as they pass into the room, and holding out a bag in either hand asks them to draw a resolution, which is done without looking, after the same fashion of drawing from a lucky bag. During the progress of the dinner or lunch, as the case may be, these slips are read aloud in turn, and as may be supposed the hit and miss absurdities which the resolutions disclose cause lively comment and endless merriment. If the host so wishes, he may offer a premium for the drollest, the best in a serious way, or the one, which it is conceded, provoked the most mirth.

Variety Show of Months.

The entertainment might include nothing more than this form of diversion, or be continued with the rest of the program, which consists of a variety show introducing the 12 divisions of the year, six of either gender, who essay to illustrate in dress and performance the prevailing theme or idea connected with each month. January, for example, opens it with a child speciality from New Year, slnging, dancing, a cakewalk, or all three. "New Year's Calls," recited by some adult, would be proper to the occasion also.

February may take either Valentine, Washington, or Mardi Gras as a suitable subject, each day of which affords a witty fellow ample scope to entertain his audience, or if he likes, he could embody all three in his costume, and proceed to say or do something which will recall each holiday. A monologue from Washington on the changes time has wrought in his country since he left it would not be so bad, and I'm sure that "love" furnishes great opportunity for fun from Valentine; songs used instead would be all right, and a ragtime turn fits the degenerated festival of Mardi Gras beautifully.

A Lenten penitent, male or female, represents March, and tells the sinners how they ought to keep the holy season, while April is a rainy-day maid with fancy umbrella, sings and dances her month in in an appropriate manner.

May, all bedecked in flowers, leads the 12 months through the mazes of the Maypole dance executed in pantomime, which proves extremely picturesque. Old English songs sung en chorus would be in order also.

Leafy June, adorned with roses emblems of Cupid's art, discourses on success or failure of marriage, as either or both sides of the subject, making the talk as humorous as possible by interspersing it with anecdotes and quotations.

An Uncle Sam or Miss Columbia in patriotic specialty selected, introduces July, or maybe a small boy, somewhat the worse for his celebration of the glorious Fourth, who gives a feeling dissertation on the joys and sorrows of that day.

The Lone Fisherman, carrying hook and line, and ornamented with fishing tackle of every description, next puts in an appearance, and on behalf of August tells wonderful tales of the deep, which might be elaborate fiction, or an unusually instructive discussion of ocean inhabitants and beauties. Fish stores and running on fish names from topics also suitable for the occasion.

Room for Individuality.

September has its huntsman or huntress who dilate on the joys of chasing the game, followed by the ever fascinating fortuneteller of October, with his or her comments on palmistry, the physiognomy, meaning of brown eyes or blue, significance of hair, and so on ad infinitum.

November brings forward the young debutante, who proceeds to give some idea of how to act when "in society." If the girl is clever this will be one of the very best turns of the evening.

December has numerous sentiments which could be developed, and the host may make his own selection. It might be remembered by dear old Santa with a soliloquy on the evolution of toys, and the difference between his pack now and hundreds of years ago. There is wide scope in this for delightful and amusing reminiscences. Little children in an Xmas night pantomime would be very pretty and suggestive, too.

Father Time winds up the party with a farewell speech, and the visitors dismount well pleased with the mode of entertainment to which they have been treated.

Instead of choosing 12 friends to act as performers of the evening, the host can procure the services of two professional vaudeville artists to give the whole series of specialties. The up-to-date entertainer finds the latter a most convenient and enjoyable way to amuse guests, as there is always opportunity for originality and novelty in those lines that the old style home affairs do not admit of. At any rate it is the latest. 2 to have one or more professionals at hand to enliven social functions, and while it relieves the giver of much anxiety, it certainly adds to the success of private entertainments that have no especial form of diversion to while away the time.

Miss Myrtle McGrain.

An attractive bud of Memphis, Tenn., a relative of the Greshams of Chicago, who will tour with Joseph Jefferson's company in the spring.

SMART TRAVEL TRAPPINGS

"Is there a traveling equipment especially designed for children? No," said the trunk maker, "excepting in suit cases. We make suit cases in small sizes and light weights that are especially designed for the use of women and children, these cases being made, like those of the ordinary dimensions both in canvas and in leather. Some of the smaller of these cases find also other uses. They are bought sometimes for sample cases, and now children are buying these small cases to carry their school books in.

"While there are no children's trunks as such there are, nevertheless, a good many trunks designed for dolls' dresses. Such trunks are made in the regular familiar trunk forms, and they are made also like small steamer trunks in shape and these trunks are fitted with trays and that sort of thing, in the usual manner. These complete little trunks are made up to two feet in length, but while they might perhaps be put to some use in traveling, as a matter of fact they are not. They are used for the purpose for which they are designed, as a part of the doll's equipment—the doll's outfit in these days is more complete than ever—and for the storing and safekeeping of doll's wardrobe at home.

"But when it comes to actual traveling, why, a child's hat, for instance, may take up as much room as the mother's does; and while her frocks may occupy less space, yet there is required to hold her belongings a trunk of good dimensions, and there would be sold for their use simply a trunk in one of the smaller of the two standard sizes. We have made especially to order for a child's use a bureau trunk in a size smaller than the regular size of such trunks; but in all other trunks the size wanted can commonly be found in stock.

"As to traveling bags they are made in such great variety and in so many sizes that bags suited to any requirements can be found among them. So that after all's said and done the only piece of traveling equipment made that is especially designed for children's use is the children's suit case.

"The newest thing in traveling equipment? The golf trunk. We make now trunks especially adapted for the use of the golf player, containing places for golf sticks in which they can be securely strapped, and with other suitable spaces for the golf outfit. Comparatively new, also, is a rod and gun trunk of such dimensions that guns can be carried in it without unshipping. Sporting trunks for rod and gun have of course long been in use, but they have commonly been designed to carry the guns taken apart."

SOCIETY MANNERS.

If You Have a Different Set for Home Life You Are Sure to Be Caught.

The young girl who has a society mask, which she lets fall when she enters her own home, need not hope to long deceive her friends. Inadvertently she will let it slip at an unexpected moment, and the glimpse once seen of a peevish, selfish nature is not soon forgotten. If she wishes of the brother at home are not to be considered the admiring man friend feels sure, her lover and future husband will not be either. The sweet, musical voice which is heard in society often changes into a snappy, disagreeable one when used to address a patient, devoted mother at home. But at some unexpected moment the young girl is sure to be overheard. A chance visitor will ring the bell and be ushered into the drawing room while in a heated argument above stairs the fair young daughter of the house is expressing her opinion in no measured manner.

No rules for preserving the physical beauty can obliterate traces in the face of ill-nature. Let the fair debutante bear this well in mind.

Pride seldom keeps pace with position—it's far, far ahead.

DRESS REFORM,

At a lecture given in Paris recently on dress reform, by Dr. Marechal, the subject specially treated was the abolishment of the corset which the learned doctor maintained was an article quite unnecessary to dress, which, moreover, did considerable harm to the natural form. Deformity alone would be the result of any pressure caused by corsets around the body. These ideas were illustrated, showing examples of distortion from wearing corsets, while he further stated that the beautiful form of women had sadly degenerated within the last few hundred years. The proposition of making the wearing of corsets a penal offense will appear a flight of fancy, yet the suggestion was given to the doctor's audience with evident conviction. The lecturer also condemned heavy skirts and bulky hats as detrimental to limbs and brain. It is a noticeable fact that the tight-laced corsets of a few years ago have quite disappeared, and fashionable women of the day do not seem to be adverse to a large waist. Many now wear a kind of belt round the lower part of the body and a slight support above, leaving the entire front of the chest free. There is a certainty of an idea developing among fair worldlings which ruffles health and freshness rather than a ridiculously tightened encasing of one's body, decidedly contrary to the laws of nature. The adoption of Empire gowns shows a striking tendency toward more freedom in dress, while a notable feature in the many styles of corsage is a loosepess and blouse-like effect appearing in front. This straight line is ingeniously carried out to represent a most becoming arrangement on the varied models, and certainly adds length and grace to a pretty figure.

How to Wash Paint.

By extreme diligence on the part of every member of the household we may get everything quite clean again before the next fog comes! To wash paint we shall need two flannels, warm water and soap. (N. B.—Put no soda in the water for this job unless you want to bring the paint off.) Wet the paint with a flannel without allowing the water to trickle down, as it would leave marks; soap the flannel and rub the paint; then rinse out the flannel and remove the soap. Finally rub dry with the second flannel. Do not use new flannel, as it will leave bits of fibre behind it.

The Sink of Iniquity.

I have known the harmony of a happy home disturbed by boring discord because the husband gradually absorbed his wife's entire stock of hairpins with which to open up the sink pipe, averring that "a hairpin would do it when nothing else would." You will be able to keep your hairpins and your temper if you would make a practice of pouring a pailful of strong, hot soda and water down the sink once a week, and so keep it free from grease.

Five O'Clock Tea Kettles.

The largest 5 o'clock tea kettles in brass, with a stand of the same material or old iron finish, and lamp underneath, are made in a variety of designs.

GEN. LEE'S DAUGHTER.

How She Was Presented to the Virginia Senate.

A Richmond correspondent writes to the Baltimore Sun: The feature of the senate proceedings this afternoon (December 18) was the presentation to that body of Miss Mary Mildred, a daughter of Gen. Robert E. Lee. The young lady, who has been in the city several days, was in the chamber soon after the opening of the session. Mr. Wickham, whose father was a distinguished general of cavalry, said: "Mr. President, I have the honor to announce that the daughter of the greatest man America ever produced is a visitor in the chamber. I refer to the daughter of Gen. Robert Edward Lee." The senate took a recess for five minutes, during which the members were presented to the lady.

Fur-Lined Wrap.

A mode-colored loose wrap to cover a dinner dress on fine warm cloth. It is lined throughout with squirrel fur, but this doesn't show from the outside. Around the high warm collar and down the front passes a wide scarf of white chiffon. It is half a yard wide, and tucked in groups of four inches in the course of its descent. There is a deep hem to the scarf. It is tied beneath the chin in a soft bow knot. The scarf ends hang down to the knees. The wrap has loose sleeves with outside lurp-back cuffs. It is quite loose back and front.

New Cure for Hysteria.

An attack of hysteria simulating unconsciousness in a woman may be stopped, says Modern Medicine, by the surgeon taking a pair of scissors and regretfully announcing that he will have to cut all the patient's hair off in order to make application to her head. It is doubtful whether this bluff has ever been known to fail.

Three if they unite against a town will ruin it.—Arabian.

Adversity makes wise though not rich.

COASTING.

Hill to thronged by coasters merry!
Shouting youngsters, little and tall.
Heedless of the cold they carry,
Struggling snowflakes bid them stay
As they kiss pink ears and noses.
What care they for weather chill—
Laughing youths with lips like roses,
Coasting down the village hill?

Little girl there looks like Jennie,
Jennie with the glistening curls!
Paints a face with virtues many,
She a crown among the girls.
How I loved my rural inspirer—
As I love her memory still.
Passion in my heart a torment,
When we coasted down the hill.

Coasting down the hill together,
Whispering in my sweetheart's ear
That the cold and stormy weather
Pleased me with her so near.
When she said she'd cling forever—
And she kept her promise, too!
God thy her from me—and I'll ever
Coast alone down life's rough hill.

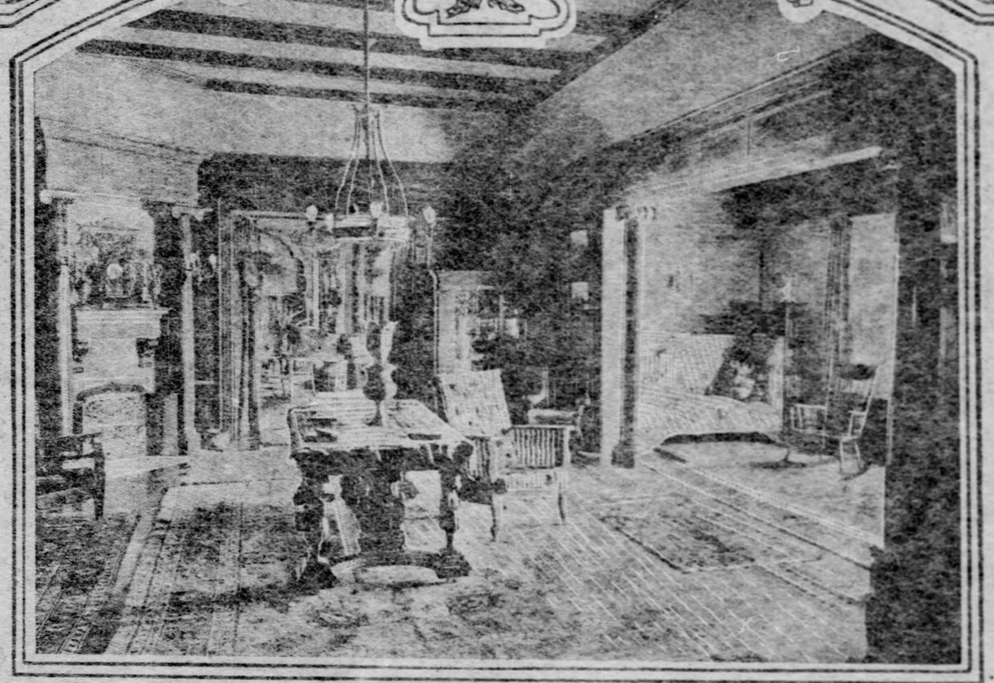
KATHERINE HANNER.

FURNISHING A HOME

BY KATE GREENLEAF LOCHE

A COMBINATION HALL AND DRAWING ROOM~

A ROOM IN GREEN OAK.



A RECEPTION HALL WITH ALCOVE.

THE DRAWING ROOM

The Way One Woman Redeemed a Dreary Parlor by the Skillful Expenditure of Ten Dollars—Mission Furniture, Its Virtues and Uses. The Prime Importance of a Correct Color Scheme.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE luxury of a fine drawing-room shut away for state occasions is rarely found in the modern house of pretentious build, and the little darkened parlor with its stiff, unused look and horse hair furniture is no longer a part of the unpretentious home. The modern architect has effected combinations that would have startled our grandmothers, and perhaps have horrified them, for the idea that a portion of the house must be reserved strictly for "company" was a deep-seated principle.

Today houses are built to be lived in in every part, to be thrown open and aired and used every day; therefore, the drawing-room is often combined with the reception-room, the library and the living-room, and sometimes all these are emerged in one large room, which is also a square hall. The success of the house, artistically speaking, depends upon the manner in which the architect has worked out these combinations and the furnishing of the room. When one has decided in what character the room is to be treated, the wall coloring and decoration, the furniture, the floor covering, can all be selected to fit in harmoniously with this idea.

A Suburban Living Room.

Mrs. Ruth J. B., New York, writes me as follows: "I have a pretty little suburban home. The reception hall, into which the front door opens, is my only parlor or living room, but it is a pretty and rather spacious apartment, being 16x29 feet and having three casement windows with diamond panes that form a bay at one side. Under them I have a seat with carved legs; it is of Flemish oak, like the rest of the woodwork in the room. There are heavy beams of Flemish oak on the ceiling, and I would like to know what color to make the walls, and the plaster spaces between the ceiling beams. The finish is rough plaster, and I am given to understand that while a kalsomine wash is handsome in effect it is inexpensive.

"The only thing that I have towards furnishing this room is a very handsome rattan Morris chair and some long curtains of yellow satin brocade that I can cut in short lengths for the windows. What must I use under them? The floor is stained a dark brown and polished. Would like to use rugs on it. I also have an upright piano. What kind of cover shall I use on it? I am prepared to spend quite a little on this room, for it seems to me to have beautiful possibilities, and I do not wish to make any mistakes in furnishing. I will tell you just what my idea is about it. I want to make it cosy and rather rich looking; to look fully furnished, but not crowded, bearing in mind that it is always a hall as well as a living-room. My husband's room, which is also our library, opens out of it and is to have walls of chocolate brown and a Turkish rug with dark red in it."

The Advice.

I hope that your curtains of yellow satin brocade are of a rich and deep shade of yellow, for in this case you can color your walls orange or pumpkin yellow, making a beautiful combination with your Flemish oak. However, if your curtains are of a lighter and softer shade, color your walls to correspond with them. In the wide doorway leading to den hang a curtain of golden brown double faced velour. This should be hung from a brass pole not too heavy. Do not use the rings ordinarily employed to fasten it on with, but make a loose casing at the top of the velour, and run your rod in this. The folds are better, and the curtain is less apt to sag if put on in this way. It should just escape the floor line at bottom. Your brocade curtains at casement windows should have rather shallow under-curtain of gray Arabian net with a narrow but rich border hung against the panes. Tie your brocade curtains back loosely or let them hang in straight folds to sill, as you prefer. Cushion your Flemish oak seat with golden brown velour or corduroy and use pillows of yellow silk, lightly embroidered with gold. If you have oil paintings richly toned and with gilt frames hang them in here.

Furnishing a Compromise.

I think this compromise of a hall and living room would be most appropriately furnished with the new and artistic furniture which has recently appeared in the market. It is usually called "Mission furniture," and is square and heavy in outline, though not without grace. The wood is often stained to represent the Flemish, Belgian and Austrian oak. These run from almost black to shades of brown. It is also made in old English oak and "fumed oak." Much of it is upholstered with undressed leather fastened on with old copper, brass or iron nails. Now, while this furniture is plain and heavy looking, even to ruggedness, it is so thoroughly artistic in line and coloring that it is in place amid the richest surroundings. Silks and fine brocades show up most effectively as draperies, cushions, etc., in conjunction with it.

Colonial furniture in mahogany, light and elegant in shape, would detract from the hall character of your room; nor would it suggest the serviceableness in a living room that the mission pieces do. You can find pieces of Flemish oak furniture in a different style that is richly carved, and in Dutch or Flemish shapes these would also furnish handsomely with your brown and yellow coloring. A large lamp with a yellow shade on your table, a cloisenne jar in blue, some bits of bronze and one or two good plaster casts (if you can not afford marbles) will greatly assist the effect of this room.

I wish that you could introduce near your piano a screen of old Spanish leather and place in front of it a palm in a Japanese jardiniere. The jardiniere should not be set on the floor, but on a low stool of carved teak wood. One of the most fascinating covers for an upright piano that I have ever seen was a Chinese skirt. It was of white silk and embroidered all over with blue and black silk. The fine pleats and square tabs, when spread out over the piano top, (fan-like) were charmingly artistic in effect. If you cannot afford oriental rugs for your floor, use a large Wilton with much dark blue in it and indistinct pattern. Do not admit any flowered material in this room. A carved chest near the door leading to the vestibule will look well, and will be a convenient place to lay hats or wraps. If you find my suggestions too expensive use the same color scheme with cheaper furniture and materials.

Illustration No. 1 is of a drawing room which is practically one with a hall. Both are finished with a woodwork which is as white as ivory and as polished. The floor also is as polished as a mirror, and the superb Turkish and Persian rugs overlaying it show to great advantage. Much of the furniture in this beautiful room is East Indian and is exquisitely carved. The embroideries, the temple lanterns of white marble, the ornaments, are oriental, yet they do not clash with the colonial character of the room or with a few pieces of rare old mahogany that are also used here.

The walls are papered with pale yellow, ivory and gold. The velour door hangings are of gobelin blue, and much of the rug coloring is in this tone. Given white paint and yellow walls and there is no better medium for bringing the various colors in the room together than blue, from a rich, dark, Indian blue, through gobelin, which is soft and dull, to turquoise, which strikes a note of green and defines itself distinctly whenever it appears.

The Importance of a Color Scheme.

If those who are ambitious to secure a certain beauty in their surroundings would realize that the first thing to accomplish is a satisfactory color scheme for each room they would be saved from many mistakes. When the coloring is harmonious and charming, the materials employed may be most inexpensive, and yet the room will wear an air of refinement and beauty. It is therefore well worth while to study the effects of certain colors when used as backgrounds as mediums for blending other colors and as a means of "picking out" and showing up certain characteristics of a room. By means of color one can produce an effect of luxury, of cool, restfulness, of daintiness, etc.

A Beautiful Room for Ten Dollars.

I was asked recently by a correspondent for advice as to the spending of $10. She wished to beautify and brighten a dull little room, and this was all she could expend. There was an old-fashioned and rather ugly wall paper which had a dark red figure in it, some nice old-fashioned pieces of furniture, including a couch with an old gold cover, and, what is the usual bane of a commonplace room, a tan-colored carpet. In my extremity, with this problem before me, I resorted to the theory of color that I have just rehearsed. With the red figure in the paper as a guide, I told her to brighten and enrich her room with this color. For a few dollars she could buy enough denim of a soft yet rich shade of mulberry red to recover her old gold couch (this, she said, had been an eyesore) and make pillows for it; to hang over simple but sheer and crisp white muslin at her windows for curtains, and to cover a low and comfortable footstool. For a few dollars more I told her she could obtain enough burlaps in precisely the same color to curtain the expressionless doorway of this once colorless and uninteresting room. I thought she could also manage the purchase of a pretty growing fern to place in one of the windows. I have since received a grateful acknowledgement, that having strictly followed my advice she was charmed with the result. She admitted that she had literally transformed her room with $10.

A Room in Green and Oak.

Illustration No. 2 combines the elegance and grace of a drawing room with the easy comfort of a living room. The bookcases show that it also plays the part of a library. The wall coloring, which is a cold, velvety green, suits well its character of library, and contrasts most beautifully with the rich lines of the English oak woodwark. The ceiling between the heavy beams is a lighter and whiter shade of green than the side walls. The Turkish rug, which covers much of the polished floor, blends all colors in its weave, but the green which runs through at intervals is brought into prominence by the conjunction of the green walls. One thing I think that gives special charm to the coloring of this room is that it opens from a hall in Pompeiian red. As this green has no yellow apparent in it, but is absolutely cold (though medium dark in shade), the red harmonizes with it in beautiful contrast.

A Reception Hall With Alcove.

The walls of No. 3 are colored a deep shade of orange, the wainscoting and beams of mahogany, however, do not show much coloring on side walls. The alcove opening out to the right, is covered on walls and ceiling with deep orange yellow burlaps, and has a settle which fills one end of it, covered with tapestry in soft colors. The mahogany piece at the top and ends of this settle outline it handsomely against the plain yellow walls. The scarf curtains of silk velour that hang on either side of the window here are a golden yellow-brown; they are of that peculiar tawny shade which melts into yellow, and add much to the sunshiny effect of this fascinating alcove. It is easy to imagine the soft yet brilliant glow of color which pervades this room when one sees in the illustration the number and the richness of the oriental rugs on the floor. The carved mahogany table in the center of the room has a silken cover of antique embroidery. The architectural construction of this alcove is so simple and yet so effective that I must call the attention of my correspondents to it. Mrs. M. B. W., who wrote to ask for a suggestion in remodeling her hall, would undoubtedly find that the addition of an alcove on these lines would be an improvement. The hall, which now serves simply as a passageway or corridor, could then be furnished less severely than at present, and the alcove would make a charming little reception room.

THE STRANGER.

A stranger came and knocked upon her door.
He said that Love had sent him, and she knew
He could be only strong, and brave, and true.
She said "Love's friends are welcome evermore
Within this house, and all my frugal store.
And all the harvest that my acres grew
Is yours and his, stranger, I welcome you."
She marveled at the strange, strange smile he wore,
The richness of his robe, his perfumed breath,
The radiance of his glance. And then she drank
Full eagerly the draught he proffered.
And all at once he wore the face of Death.
The house grew dark, her soul within it shrank—
"Shriek, and ye will, for I am His," he said.
—Ethel M. Kelley.

VASSAR GIRL BUILDS A HOUSE

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Dec. 24.—There are many young women out in this new west who are living lives of everyday heroism. California is full of stout-hearted, determined and ambitious girls who have left behind beautiful homes, proud family names, positions in select social circles, and have followed husbands, fathers and brothers 2,000 and 3,000 miles to make name and fame. Out here in the west, removed from the conventionalities of the eastern states, cut off from genealogy, living amid strange faces, new scenes and fresh environment, young women dare and do things to satisfy their ambitions that they would not dream of doing in the hidebound east. There are young women out here occupying many fields of human endeavor which have always been filled by men exclusively, as women-vaqueros, women bank cashiers, women harnessmakers, women real estate agents and women lawyers, sawmill managers, steamboat pilots and stock ranchers.

The achievement of Mrs. Edward M. David in recently building a frame two-story house, performing a carpenter's and mason's manual labor on the structure, attracted much attention in this part of California. The wonder of the thing is not so much as its achievement by a woman, but that Mrs. David, whose former life has been about as far removed from masculine pursuits as one may imagine, should have achieved the work so successfully.

Among the people who came from the east to live in Southern California during the fall of 1890 was Edward M. David, with his wife and baby. Mr. David was about 27 years old, an electrical engineer, a graduate of Sheffield Scientific school at Yale university, and also of the College of Engineers at Paris. Mrs. David was a plump little blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked, very handsome woman of about 23. Her jolly ways, her superior education and her devotion to her husband and child made her friends at the Los Angeles hotels, where the family lived for a few months.

Culture and Refinement.

Mrs. David had been a student at Vassar college, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for two years, and spent three years in a Paris art school, where she met her husband. Her father was Wuliam W. Johnson, who was an official in the Delaware & Hudson Railroad Company's offices at Scranton, Pa. After Mr. Johnson's death his daughter went to live with an aunt (Mrs. Norma Blanchard) in Harrisburg.

Mr. David returned to America in the fall of 1888, and a few weeks later married Miss Johnson at her aunt's home. He was employed at that time as an electrical engineer by the Niagara Falls Power Company. A fortnight after the wedding he took a severe cold, which rapidly developed into consumption. The couple spent weeks in travel in Florida, Cuba and the Bermudas. The disease constantly progressed. At last, in September, 1890, physicians sent the patient to Southern California.

For months after the arrival of the young couple and their baby in this region Mr. David hovered between life and death. The devotion of the wife to her pale, wasting and feverish husband was touching. Living at hotels, doctor's and nurse's bills for over a year without a penny of income was expensive, and just as soon as the husband was able he began to look about for means to earn a livelihood for his family.

He bought a dairy at Compton, in the vicinity of Los Angeles. He believed that the out-of-door work would be beneficial to his weak lungs and that the occupation would be a decided financial success. A real estate agent who worked up the sale had demonstrated time and again on paper how uncommonly profitable such business enterprises were, even in the greenest of hands. It is a long story how the all-essential water rights to the dairy pasture and land proved failures as soon as they were bought, how previously unknown diseases began attacking the cows as soon as the deeds were signed, how this and that milk wagon, horse and piece of real estate had been previously mortgaged, and how the milk route lay principally in the former owner's imagination. Mr. David and his wife owned the property just five months, and then sold it at a loss of nearly $7,500.

Hope Turns to Ashes.

The young couple took their loss philosophically, and looked about for another means of livelihood. A month later a little summer resort hotel in the mountains of Orange county was leased, 25 miles from Santa Ana. At an expense of over $3,000 furniture and culinary utensils were bought and transported to the hotel. Mrs. David worked like a Trojan for a month, getting the place to rights for the influx of summer boarders. The place shone like the proverbial new dollar, and everything was spic and span.

Ah! the hopes the young couple had built for a prosperous season! It was the last day of May, 1898. Everything but a few chairs and some bedding was ready for the hotel opening. The Davids and the servants retired that night tired out from long, hard work, and feeling that at last they were about to earn their livelihood in California. Three hours later the building was in flames, and the Davids and the servants escaped with only a few clothes. Insurance had not yet been taken out for the furniture and household effects.

Last fall Mr. David obtained employment in the great beet sugar factory in Chino, and was to have promotion as an electrician as fast as there were vacancies. He worked four weeks, when a hemorrhage, the severest he had ever suffered, once more laid him low. The little family moved back to Los Angeles when Mr. David could be stirred. Family expenses and ceaseless professional services made heavy drafts upon the family funds. A friend to whom Mr. David loaned $5,000 died, leaving an insolvent estate with only a note to show for the loan.

Mrs. David opened a studio, did Chinese scenes in water colors and made family expenses by her holiday orders. She had offers of a large salary from a San Francisco art establishment, but the doctors said her husband could not endure the climate of the seaport city. So she declined that offer.

One Chance for Life.

Last January the Davids moved farther inland—to Riverside—where it was hoped that the drier atmosphere would benefit the invalid's lungs. The family purse had sadly shrunken; moreover, there seemed no prospect of checking the shrinking. One day early in last February, while Mr. David was very ill in bed, a physician in Riverside told Mrs. David that the only hope for her husband's recovery was to live in a high, dry spot, where he might be out of doors all day, where there would be no worry about finances and where he might live cheaply and close to nature—just as Robert Louis Stevenson lived in a deserted mining camp in California, as he told about in "Silverado Squatters."

The little wife began thinking very hard. Keeping the doctor's words a secret, she evolved the idea of a home in the foothills over and over in her mind for a week. At last she reached a decision. Something must be done soon. Leaving her husband and baby in care of a friendly neighbor, young Mrs. David hired a carriage, drove 15 miles out into the country and walked all over the lonely foothill region that skirts the base of the towering San Bernardino mountains southeast of Colton. She found a spot—six miles from the nearest settler—where a little water might be had among the desolate hills. It had once been taken up as a government land claim and then had been abandoned. It could be had for comparatively nothing. There the brave little woman decided to build a house for her family.

When Mrs. David returned to her husband's bedside late that afternoon she told him how she had found the very spot for him to make another fight for new lungs and renewed life. She was sure a natural sanitarium for weak lungs had been found. The sick husband only smiled at her plans and enthusiasm. When she told him how she had planned to build a comfortable house there for a few hundred dollars, he said it was a pity she should throw away such sweet optimism on such hopeless prospects.

"I suppose you know, my dear, that there's less than $1,000 of our fortune left," he said in a whisper.

"Oh, yes, but I've some plans of my own that you don't know about," was her confident reply.

A Plucky Woman's Plan.

Mrs. David planned all that night, while her husband thought her fast asleep. She was up at daybreak, and when breakfast was over she hired a woman neighbor to come and care for her husband and child while she went about executing her plans. Her heart seemed like lead, but she did not let a soul know but that she was the most blithesome and chipper person in town.

She went over to Colton and trotted about for hours among carpenters and lumber dealers. She drew rough plans of a house such as she wished, got estimates for the lumber and asked ten thousand questions about house building and how and where to economize in putting up a house. The next day Mrs. David had a lawyer fix her legal entry upon the government claim. The same afternoon the first load of lumber was hauled to the site of the house. Mrs. David paid the lumber bill and insisted upon all the discounts.

This was last February 16. The Colton people still tell with smiles and in glowing words of praise for the plucky little woman how frequently during those February days they saw pretty and young Mrs. David seated alongside a veteran carpenter and the driver of the lumber company's wagon on a load of shingles, redwood boards and pine scantlings, on the way to the site of the proposed house, miles away in the foothills of the town. The Colton people say the prepossessing little Yankee blonde, with a serviceable sombrero over her flaxen locks and wearing a light blouse and new denim overalls, looking the picture of contentment and determination as she rode man-fashion on the loads of lumber, was worth going miles to look upon. Every one in Colton and Riverside who knows the circumstances of the case glories in the undaunted energy of Mrs. David.

Using Saw and Adze.

The work on the little home began with the first load of lumber on the scene. Every day Mrs. David went there with the lone white-haired carpenter at 7 o'clock in the morning and returned with him in the evening. She worked hard and laboriously under the old carpenter's orders. She did a man's work. She sawed, planed, carried lumber, chiseled holes for joists, drove nails and spikes.

The carpenter says she was the most proficient apprentice he ever had. In a week she had the run of how lumber was to be handled, and a thousand and one points about the handling of tools as her carpenter boss did. She wore out two pairs of leathern mittens every week. She says she was often terribly weary, but only for her abiding zeal to have a home for her sick husband and child and owe nothing upon it kept her at her hard labor. At night she dropped asleep almost while at the table.

Every noon she got out her dinner pail, and sitting on a pile of lumber or a sawhorse she and the old carpenter ate their meal from their tin pails. When the work of the day was done they climbed into the carpenter's platform wagon and together rode back to town. "The hardest work of all when we were building the house," said Mrs. David in telling of those days, "was when I bade my poor husband and my little baby good-by and started out at dawn to do more work and thereby get our home so much the cheaper."

When the frame was up and the boards were nailed on, Mrs. David helped at the flooring, at the window fixtures and unaided put all the priming coat of paint on the house.

Built the Chimney Herself.

She even had the old carpenter teach her to lay brick, and the little chimney that runs up at one corner of the house is all her own work. Critical people say it is out of plumb and that the layers of brick are uneven; but what does Mrs. David care for that? She is proud of her work, and shows it with all the pride of a Meissonier exhibiting his chef d'oeuvre at the Academy.

In the midst of the shingling of the house, in which the little wife did a good share of the hammering, Mr. David had another critically sick spell, and for 20 days Mrs. David abandoned house building and devoted herself to her husband. Suddenly the invalid began to mend, and she went back to work on the house in the foothills. There was delay about the plasterers, and when at last they came, Mrs. David worked at painting her little home. By May 1 the plaster had dried, the debris had been cleaned away and the house was ready for occupancy.

"I shall never forget the day I drove out here to the house," said Mr. David the other day, as he sat on the porch at home and looked proudly about him. "I had lain there in bed day after day, wondering what sort of a thing my brave wife was trying to get together for our home. But when I turned yonder point of foothills and saw from the carriage this house, and knew that it was one-third my own wife's skill and hard labor, I could scarcely control my emotion. I never had anything appeal to me so pathetically. We moved up here five weeks ago, and I don't know whether it is my pride at having the most wonderful wife that ever lived or whether it's the high, dry climate, but I'm recovering my health up here faster than anywhere ever before. There's a lot more work to be done on this house yet, and we are not showing it off as a piece of superior architectural skill; but it's my wife's own work, and the only house built by a woman that I ever knew or heard of."

Would Take the Consequences.

Little Olive was told that too much hot plum-pudding would make her ill. Looking at the dish for a moment, she thought she saw her way out of the difficulty, and exclaimed: "Well, give me another piece and send for ze doctor."

Mrs. Leland Stanford.

Who has given $5,000,000 to Stanford University.

FRENCH FASHIONS FOR THE FAIR

RECEPTION TOILETTES

Gorgeous Applique Trimmings—Vivid Hues and Novel Effects—The New Stock Boa.

By NINA GOODWIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Dec. 21.—It is in the elegance of their detail that the latest gowns designed for ceremonious occasions excel. Ornamentation plays such an all important role on cloth gowns. The severely plain tailor made cloth gown is really conspicuous by its absence this season. Applique trimming is the ornamentation par excellence. What an inclusive term applique ornamentation has grown to be of late. Appliques of cut fur and cut velvet are used either in the form of motifs or in deep rich borders. Cretonne appliques have known the hey-day of popularity and have been supplanted in a great measure by taffeta appliques. With the taffeta appliques the designers work up color schemes of rare beauty and of daring combination of tints. These are often darned with tiny tinsel threads or are hedged around and about with chenille, all of which enriches the effect ten-fold. Velvet roses with the outer leaves appliqued flat and the inner leaves standing in high relief is another very effective ornamentation.

A Stunning Reception Gown.

One of the stunning new reception gowns just completed at a celebrated rue de la Paix atelier has a gorgeous applique trimming of grapes in different shades of purple velvet with their multi-tinted green leaves. It is the very richest ornamentation that one could imagine and proclaims the gown a chef-d'oeuvre of the season. It is made of dull turquoise blue cloth. The skirt is composed of seven shaped folds of the cloth that overlap and have a decided dip at the front. They are all piped with a narrow band of deep purple velvet. The third and sixth of these broad cloth folds are of cream white cloth trimmed with a border design of the applique velvet grapes. The corsage is a close fitting bolero of the blue cloth that terminates just at the waist line. It is faced all along its edges with white faille silk. The grape applique border extends over on the white cloth and follows to the jacket's edges. Along the lower part of the jacket it mounts in points at the back and front to give a sort of high corslet effect. The bell shaped sleeves are made of shaped folds of the cloth like those of the skirt piped with purple velvet. The lowest fold is of white cloth with a trimming of the applique ornamentation. A narrow fold of purple velvet ornamented with a large "art nouveau buckle" wrought of several shades of gold serves as a ceinture.

Vivid Hued Materials Popular.

The neutral tinted materials that have held undisputed sway for so long divide their popularity, one is almost tempted to say cede their popularity, to the vivid hued materials. Greens there are in great quantities, from the softest almond to the deep bluish "pine green." "Lavender blue" is the favored among the list of blues. In itself it boasts a wide range of shades. Shrimp pink cloth is quite a favorite for reception gowns that are to be worn late in the afternoon in the softening glow of lamp light. Black and white is as ever chic and elegant. Strange it is that this combination is never "run in the ground," but amidst a bevy of vivid hued gowns it preserves that distinctive little air of elegance that is its own ever and always.

A black and white gown that was much admired at one of the recent matinee musicales was built of chalk white zibeline. It had a princess skirt glove-fitting in the upper part that was entirely original in design. It had the effect of a corselet, a much exaggerated corselet with a great deal of height above the waist line and a great deal of length below, and from under it the material fell in two deep shaped flounces. The corselet effect was scalloped at both its upper and lower edges and fastened at the left side with large black velvet buttons set in silver. A narrow line of unborn Persian lamb bordered the edges of the corselet. Both flounces on the skirt were ornamented with wide bands of cream guipure touched up with flecks of black chenille.

The corsage of the zibeline had a shield of white satin covered full with white tulle. Either side was edged with a revere of the zibeline covered with guipure and bordered with Persian lamb. Undulating lines of the zibeline encircle the corsage from the top of the corselet to the collar, which was a high straight affair of guipure fur-edged. The bell shaped sleeves of the zibeline were scalloped along the lower edges and bordered with the Persian lamb. They flared over a puff of cream guipure lined with satin that was caught down into a narrow cuff.

Princess Gown of Ermine

One of the rich matrons in the American colony who goes in for startling innovations in the way of dress, appeared at a recent reception in a princess gown of ermine. It was slashed in the lower part to show an under skirt of black tulle with a broad flounce flecked with silver. With this costume she wore a sweeping boa of black tulle finished along its edges with tiny white satin rosebuds. A small toque of ermine and black tulle and an enormous black tulle muff were included in this sensation toilette.

The furriers continue to spring innovations on us even though the season is so far advanced and all the smart world seems so thoroughly furred.

The "stock boa" is one of the most successful of the innovations. It is built on the lines of last summer, ample pique stock only that the stock instead of being straight and close fitting mounts with a flare that includes the chin's tip. The length of the stole ends is altogether a matter of taste. Some there are that reach only to the bust line. Others fall nearly to the bottom of one's skirts.

One of the new quite lengthy stock boas is made of ermine and lined with orange faille silk. The stole ends are bordered with a fringe of ermine tails set on in a double row. Another of these stock boas has the stock made of ermine and the long stole ends of chinchilla.

The dressier of the late hats designed for reception toilettes are laden with fruits—cherries, currents, velvety peaches and grapes. Grapes are quite the most popular, however. A typical dressy mid-winter hat has its low crown literally eclipsed by bunches of purple grapes. The brim, which is broader at the front, is composed entirely of shaded green velvet grape leaves. White tulle laid in narrow folds faces the underside of the brim.

Velvet Ribbon for Trimming.

Black velvet ribbon is more popular than ever as a trimming for these ceremonious cloth gowns. One of the new gowns made of dull finish cloth in the modish shade of "lavender blue" owed much of its charm to its lavish trimming of black velvet ribbon. The long rippling habit back skirt was trimmed around with several graduating rows of black velvet ribbon. With this was worn a coat made of strips of cream guipure alternating with strips of black velvet ribbon. It had long rounded basques that were without fulness. It was cut very much away at the front and was finished with gathered revers of white tulle incrusted with guipure motifs. A frill of the same finished the close fitting striped sleeves of velvet and guipure. The coat was belted in by a broad crush girdle of lavender blue pinne satin. The full plastron was of gathered white tulle over white satin. Narrow bands of black velvet ribbon encircled the high straight tulle collar.

The demand for gowns with coat effects increases as the season advances.

Never despair when linen seems hopelessly scorched from an overheated iron; soak the stain in lukewarm water, squeeze lemon juice on it, sprinkle a little salt over it and place it in the sunshine to bleach.

Skating gowns of golf green cloth. Yoke on corsage and skirt of sealskin. Border designs of applique seaf motifs embroidered with bronze threads.

PITTSBURGH FASHIONS

Princess Gowns Made the Long Coats Popular—Stunning Effects in Millinery—Half Hose for Girls.

By "PRISCILLA."
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE princess is the most becoming effect of gown which a well-formed woman can wear, and its popularity is practically perennial. The female form divine being made in a single piece. Instead of two separate sections, was never intended for the skirt and bunque, in which so many mar their lines. The single piece gown, preferably falling in lines of drapery, is, therefore, the most becoming garb a woman can wear. It makes no difference what her age or size, the single piece may be adapted to suit itself to her, and in it she will be at her best. This is the reason for the immense popularity of the long coats, which after a tentative effort last winter, have swept coat wearing womankind into a single procession this year—all long coated and all gaining an inch or two of height and rather more than a fraction of grace, to say nothing of the added comfort.

* * *

Last year the real raglan was the rage. Made somewhat after the pattern of a particularly loose night dress it concealed everything save height. This year the necessary modification has given grace and style to its lines, and the half-fitted or wholly fitted backs, and the small pointed yokes which give curve to the shoulders, make them the universally becoming garment they are. The months, as they go on, show but little variation in these, and the prophecy is that they will remain as they are through the winter, all changes being saved for next year.

The only important change this season, after the fitting of the backs, was the addition of a cape, boasting one, two or three duplicates and the smartest coats all have a double or triple cape. Some of these are round and others elongate their points in front to almost touch the waistline. The simple addition of the cape, being the mark of the latest fashion, increases the cost of the coat from ten to twenty dollars, but the girl who knows a thing or two may get herself a broadcloth coat of the conventional lines without the collar and have a collar made by her dressmaker, to add when she desires. The cost will be something like a tenth of the sum required for the purchase of the coat entire.

The handsomest of the long coats are lined throughout with satin, and where they are to be used for elegant wear this is almost a necessity. Shopkeepers will try to tempt one into buying the unlined coat by praising its greater lightness and some will mendaciously assert that the "entire lining has gone out," but the girl who knows a thing or two will not believe this, and will insist on the complete lining. As these coats will be still popular and fashionable next season it is wise to avail one self of the after holiday reduction and get one of the handsomer articles at half price.

* * *

A glance at the midwinter hats shows some stunning effects of black worked up with light colors. Pittsburgh's soot and dust seem to have no effect whatever on the hats, and perhaps that is why the milliners flourish here. A charming toque I saw the other day just from the fingers of a clever French designer in one of the local shops, was of black panne velvet, in the tilted turban shape which is so universally becoming. It is lifted over the left temple by a round flat rosette of black tulle, and around the flat crown a ribbon of turquoise blue panne is pulled in and out of slashes in the black, irregularly bunched here and there, and traveling down over the tilt, to cluster in a rosette of little loops just inside the edge of the tulle rosette.

Another charming hat which had been finished as a Christmas order for an Allegheny society leader whose dark skin and brilliant eyes demand regal colors was of black lace, the foundation net having tiny shamrocks of heavier lace, starting up all over it. A rolled facing of pale purple velvet lace ties with an orchid or two fastened just where the loops would come, and a bunch of pale orchids at one side, from which a plumy aigrette arose, finished the dainty trifle, which will be worn for club affairs and afternoons in general.

The raglan ties make charming New Year's gifts for smart girls. They are some two and a half yards long and if passed once around the neck and knotted loosely in front their long ends swirl and blow about in the most approved fashion.

* * *

Half hose are shown in the smart shops for the very up-to-date girl who has doffed the petticoats accorded by tradition to her sex, and found comfort in the wearing of the hygienic tights, which give more warmth than a dozen petticoats and are no weight at all. These tights come almost to the ankle and the half hose are designed to pull up on the outside, where they hold themselves by clinging to the woolen border of the tights.

Broad bands about the neck are in favor again and at the theater when there is a box party and at the orchestra concerts the girls with pretty throats may show with their dress necks cut out to show the curve of the neck into the shoulder, while the "pillar" of the neck is encircled by a neckband. If one is rich these may be of pearls, clasped at intervals by an upright clasp of diamonds, but where pearls and diamonds are not plentiful coral beads, tiny gold or silver beads, or little pierced turquoise are very dainty and becoming. Where jewels of any kind are not desired a velvet ribbon of delicate color, or a band of fluffed chiffon is worn.

The Afternoon Tea Nuisance.

There are few things that show off a woman to better advantage than presiding over a tea table. If she has pretty hands and rings galore, the delicate china and gleaming silver are effective accessories. According to all the romantic school of fiction the "fluttering of her white fingers" over the tea things was sure to warm her masculine admirers to proposal heat. Then there was the opportunity for the display of graceful arms and those innocent queries, "One lump or two?" and "Cream or lemon?" were ever accompanied by glances of sweet friendliness and consideration that did great execution.

Then there were those who traveled to England and saw afternoon tea in its native lair, and fell a victim to its wiles. So the time came when every maid and matron of any social pretension procured fragile cups and odd spoons and a shining kettle, and afternoon tea reigned supreme!

The consequences were appalling! The fair ladies who poured their brew with so much charm, had, alas! no idea of how to make good tea, and so, with a china and silver display that was truly magnificent, they served a decoction that was black and bitter and acrid when it was not flat and utterly tasteless.

One admirable lady who paid seven calls in one afternoon made an estimate that during the whole round of visits she had drunk one pint of so-called tea and nibbled at four bread-and-butter sandwiches, two macaroons and one wafer. "What shall I do?" she wailed. "If I don't take the stuff they're offended, and if I do take it, it makes me sick!" There was one thing she did do—banish the tea table from her own fireside.

Men who received an invitation like this: "I'm always at home on Tuesday; I shall be very glad to see you and give you a cup of tea," learned their lesson quickly. "I'm not a drinking man," said one young fellow whose popularity among women is remarkable, "but I give you my word that after I had three cups of tea I spend the rest of the afternoon at the club alternating highballs with Martinis until I get normal!"

So gradually the great Afternoon Tea Nuisance abated. Evelyn told Gladys that spirit lamps were a bother, and that no one really appreciated the sweetness of her hospitable intention. And Gladys told Evelyn, yes, that was true, and that Americans never saw the real beauty of English customs. Whereupon the tea tables began to disappear, and though neither Evelyn nor Gladys acknowledged it, there is a strong suspicion that the non-appearance of the men on "at home" days wrought the reformation.

Always keep steel ornaments in powdered starch to prevent their rusting.

FOR A GIRL OF SIXTEEN

Girl's school gown of checked dark green and dark blue homespun. Yoke and straps of dark blue cloth stitched.

WHITE A DOMINANT COLOR.

Monkey skin (peau de singe is the unique name French designers have given a new cloth, which has a suede-like surface and a slight hairiness. In biscuit tones, with black silk braids and frogs this is considered very chic, though just as frequently it is trimmed with bands of white or tinted doe-skin. White is a very dominant note with all of the best French gowns. Even if trimmings of color are used they will be combined with white, and just as often black goes with it.

A gown of checked wool, in dull red, black and white, is gray with bands of white broadcloth crossed by silk loops of red. This is in a model of gored skirt and tailed jacket, which is confined at the waist by a scarf of white cloth. At the right side gore of the skirt, and right breast of the jacket, a frogging of black silk braid is a novel touch.

To Cleanse Brushes.

There are many really dainty women who give but little attention to their hair brushes. So long as the hairs are taken out they are content. To cleanse them properly, dissolve a piece of soda in some hot water. Put the water into a basin, and after combing out the hair from the brushes, dip them, bristles downward, into the water and out again, keeping the backs and handles as free from water as possible. Repeat the operation until the bristles look clean; then rinse the brushes in a little cold water. Shake them well and wipe the handles and backs with a towel, but not the bristles, and set the brushes to dry in the sun if possible, or if not, near the fire, but take care not to put them too close to it. Wiping the bristles of a brush makes them soft, as does also the use of soap.

Violet Mouth Wash.

Society girls who every now and then pick up some new fad are indulging in a mouth wash that each and every mother's daughter of them are willing to wager a box of chocolates on. Of course, to receive the stamp of approval it must need to have the word "violet" in it some place, and so the girls have called it "violet mouth wash." It is made in this manner: Take of orris root extract one half pint, of esprit de rose one half pint, a half pint of spirit, and a few drops of otto of almonds. The latter amount depends largely upon one's taste, but five drops is the usual amount. Shake well and incorporate thoroughly. Rinse the mouth well with this after eating.

Bed Sachets.

The woman who is extra dainty about her bed is now waxing enthusiastic over the bed sachet. The woman who has a bundle of nerves feels wonderfully refreshed after snuggling between sheets that give out a breath of violets or whatever scent milady may fancy. They are usually three feet long and 18 inches wide and are thrown across the bed after it has been made. One layer of wadding is usually considered sufficient, although more may be used and the covering may be of satin. China silk, silkoline or sateen in any color you may fancy.

The Baby's Toilet.

Many smart mothers cut their baby's eyelashes at a very early date, and hair is waved and finger nails polished while the child is still a tiny mite.

Quaint Lamps.

Quaint lamps of pieced brass are exceedingly fashionable for hanging in arched alcoves.

AUTOMOBILE VEIL.

A becoming fad is to wear a veil of the same shade as the hat, although there is an outcry against veils in Paris, because the fashionable actually admit that these face coverings do injure the complexion and the sight.

A curious veil is shown as an "automobile novelty." It is soft and wide and has a gray net foundation dotted with disks of velvet, which are beige on one side and black on the other.

UNDER THE ROSE

By SOPHIE G. KERR.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Girl Whose Mother Was a Beauty.

IT'S a mighty trying situation when your country cousin arrives the day before your swell reception. A two hours' visit to the dentist is torture pure and simple. It isn't funny to have your false hair washed away by an extra big wave at the shore. These things may be forgotten and lived down in time; but the only ordinarily pretty girl, whose mother was a Bona-fide Beauty—with capitals—has a bitterness in her life to which dentists and country cousins and loss of coiffure are as nothing—nothing!

Good old ladies, who wouldn't hurt her feelings for the world, look at her and then exclaim: "Your daughter, Clara? I never should have supposed so. What a pity she hasn't your eyes and complexion! Your mother was a beauty, my dear; she was indeed." The victim of these out-of-joint compliments is apt to sigh for the good old days of the Borgias when murder was the fashion.

Yet it isn't the old ladies alone who offend. Let Beauty's daughter go where she will, and as if by magic aid, there will appear a fiery white-mustached old colonel, who will promptly be introduced and as promptly exclaim: "God bless my soul—not Clara Fairfax's daughter! Why, you ought to have seen your mother at your age; she was a queen—a queen. All the young fellows in the county were mad over her, and there were six duels fought before she finally made up her mind and married a Yankee."

Then Beauty's daughter says vicious things under her breath about the kindest mother in the world and the white-mustached colonel shakes his head and tells his neighbor at dinner that this is a degenerate world.

Whispered comments among her girl friends attend Beauty's daughter at dance or reception. "Yes, Isabel is a right pretty girl, but it seems strange that she isn't more, for her mother was a regular beauty, they say." A drop of such bitter gall would spoil the sweetest cup of girlish gaiety, and Isabel is fain to throw her fan at the offender's head.

And so it goes. Beauty's daughter may not live in the light of reflected glory, but must suffer by odious comparison. Beauty herself is a fat, comfortable matron with a gray pompadour and a weakness for sentimental novels. The loveliness that was once hers is gone, save only as it lives in the memories of her friends. Meanwhile Beauty's daughter looks in the glass and wishes that a kind heaven had suffered her to eclipse her mother in physical charm, or, failing that, would give her a pleasant home on a South Sea island, where there is no beauty record to break and her maternal relative's good looks would cease to be a bete noir. Doubtless the unknown wives of well-known men and the silent husbands of noted women would join her in such a retreat.

A New Field for Poets.

There are poems on nature and poems on art,
There are poems of strength and poems of heart;
There are poems galore about Jennie's sweet looks,
But where is the poem on Jane at her books?

Now, Jane deserves a poem just as much as Jennie, and why, why, in the name of all the muses, has she been neglected?

It is a crying shame that mere physical charm should win out every time and be made the whole object of attention from every ink-slinger who can write a couplet! It is palpably unfair, for is the possesser of blue "sweet blue eyes"—the stock phrase—superior to her who makes Horace and Aristophanes her daily companions? Is she whose hair is "golden yellow"—another stock phrase, used since the year one!—in any way so worthy as the damsel who dallies with the higher criticism and interprets Browning? Ah, well! you say, it is compensation for lack of filling in the brain cavity of the fair ones of the earth, that poets sing ever of beauty. Granted. But that does not explain this extraordinary state of affairs.

Turning to the humbler arts, take the girl who makes her own gowns. Has anyone embodied praise of this accomplishment in deathless verse? No! She has received a sly hit or two from some rhymsters in the comic weeklies, but there it stopped. No one said how fine was her manipulation of the wily paper pattern, and that her gowns could not be told from imported creations at $300 each. Her best young man may have scribbled a line or two to the effect that she was fair beyond compare, no other had such a witching air, but he never wrote that he never knew, oh, no! he knew not what love could mean until he saw her skillfully working at the intricate sewing machine.

Then there is the girl who can cook. A minor poet once wandered into the kitchen and saw there a pretty girl with sleeves rolled up to display white arms, her cheeks flushed with heat and the unusual exertion, making believe to help the cook with some flummery icing or jelly. He was enchanted with the sight and withdrew and wrote three eight-line stanzas calling the production "To Dolly, Making Pies," because "pies" is an easy word to rhyme to. He mentioned the charms just enumerated and got in several others, notably some gush about her tiny feet and tangled curls and rose-leaf lips. Not one word of praise did he have for the worthy occupation of his subject, and nothing to let us know if Dolly could make pies that were eatable or not.

The studious woman, about whom our first complaint was made, is never in the poet's mind when he sits down to do his daily stunt with the rhyming dictionary. The exquisite sonnet, "To My Clorinda, With Her Analytical Trigonometry," or "To Lillian, Hunting Greek Roots," has never been written. The authoress of the work on the "Soul-Distinctions of the Higher Correlative" has no chance beside a young creature with eyelashes a half-inch long!

To the young poet with a really enterprising turn of mind we would respectfully suggest that this field of subjects is new and utterly unworked; that the matter is varied and eminently proper, and, finally, that the great American public is willing to pay high for a new sensation in the literary line.

But until the dauntless spirit appears who shall profit by this hint? Let the learned sisterhood carefully conceal all traces of knowing anything beyond the first grammar grade, visit the masseuse daily, cultivate a lisp and buy curling irons. By so doing it is possible that their intellectual past may be overlooked and poesy's exponents may find available subjects in them, after all.

Passing of the Pompadour.

The pompadour has lost the vogue that made it for the last three years the most popular form of coiffure. It is still the fashion most frequently seen, but it has received its deathblow.

There are various reasons for the decline of the fashion. With straight hair it was always impossible. It needed the waves, which, if they are not supplied by nature, must be got from the hairdresser.

This process of artificial undulation was destructive to the hair. Now the effects of the continued burning resulting from it are said to have become so apparent that half of the modish women in Paris are wearing imitation pompadours.

These imitation affairs are rarely able to deceive anybody. They usually look wiggy from the other side of the room in spite of the artistic way in which they are worn.

They are, of course, fitted over the brow, and the linen on which they are made is very likely to show. If it is not visible, it will at least give the hair drawn back from it a look of something that is not nature.

The substitutes, even when they were artistically mingled with the natural hair, were the beginning of the end. The pompadour was doomed from the time they were first used.

Now it is settled that the mode will go altogether so soon as the women of Paris have hair enough to return to the bang or fringe of old, which is said to be the fashion of the near future.

A married man's trouble begins when he is engaged.

BUILT ON BOX LINES

Long coat of scarlet cloth made with a box back and blazer front. Revers and waistcoat of white cloth trimmed with narrow bands of sable.

WHAT IS DOING ON THE OTHER SIDE

BECKY SHARP AND THE MARQUIS OF STEYNE.
The Scene Where Becky (Marie Tempest) Entertains Lord Steyne (Gilbert Hare) to be Interrupted by Her Husband. Prince of Wales' Theater, London.

A WOMAN'S WAR AGAINST LIPTON

Lady Henry Somerset and Others Take Up Cause of the Yachtsman's Workwomen.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 21.—Lady Dilke, Lady Henry Somerset and the beautiful countess of Warwick are among those arrayed against Sir Thomas Lipton in the contest over the wages he pays his army of cheap labor. Lady Henry Somerset is president of the Working Woman's League, and the two other titled ladies are active associates in the powerful organization, of which many of the women employed in Sir Thomas' factories are members.

A large number of Sir Thomas' employes are also enrolled in the Workers' union, and it is this body that is engineering the threatened strike. It was expected that the forces would be sufficiently organized to make a demonstration at Christmas time, but the rather sudden departure of Tom Mann, the noted labor leader who was president of the union, for New Zealand, has somewhat upset the plans, with the result that the acute stage of the dispute is not expected now before the New Year.

When it is revealed it promises to be pretty serious. The countess of Warwick and the other ladies who are championing the Lipton laborers say that women and girls who are asked to support themselves on from $1 50 to $2 75 a week are being driven to vice to keep body and soul together.

The threatened strike concerns only the laborers in Sir Thomas' works. The clerks and shop workers believe that they have grievances, too, but they have a separate organization.

Although Sir Thomas Lipton is personally popular, and is supposed to have prospects of promotion to the peerage owing to the king's known friendship for him, society seems to be taking considerable interest in the welfare of his employes and one or two of the society papers are collecting evidence of the charges that the women in the Lipton factories are subjected to many indignities besides being underpaid. So far not a line on the subject has been published in England.

The gallant yachtsman will find a formidable foe in the indefatigable Lady Henry Somerset. She is an inveterate reformer who is almost as well known in America as in England. She was the particular chum of Frances Willard, and is one of the great apostles of temperance. She is the daughter of the last earl of Somers, and wife of a duke's son. She has social position, wealth and energy enough for seven ordinary women. She has founded two or three periodicals, has established an industrial home for inebriate woman, a lot of missions, homes and such things, written several books and has been president at one time or another of more organizations than she can readily remember.

LONDON PLAYS CUPID.

City Teaching Women How to be Ideal Wives.

The city of London has made arrangements to teach its schoolgirls domestic economy. There are 13 domestic economy schools, among which pupils are distributed by the technical instruction board of the county council.

The appointments are made upon recommendation of the head teachers, from the girls who are about to leave the elementary schools.

The course includes instruction in needlework, the preparation of food and all the departments of housework. The girls who are selected to enjoy its advantages cook their own dinners, wash their own clothes and make their own clothing for a period of six months. At the end of that time a six months' apprenticeship in dressmaking completes the training.

Ada Charles,
The Australian songbird who has set London wild with her singing.

Three hundred of these scholarships are available. The girls to receive them must be not less than 14 years of age and must have passed the seventh standard in reading, writing and arithmetic. This requirement assures a mental equipment which will enable them to intelligently apply the principles of domestic economy.

The London county council, in taking this step at the public expense, was actuated by two purposes—to provide a class of trained domestic servants whose services should be available to the community and to provide for the future workingmen wives who should be educated in the duties of housekeeping.

A knowledge of how to purchase the most nutricious food and how to prepare it so that it shall be both palatable and attractive will enable a wife to make her husband's earnings go farther. One result will be happier homes, with more of modern comforts and even, perhaps, luxuries.

Another result which schoolgirls foresee will be the lessening of what temperance reformers call the evils of the drink traffic. Scientists definitely affirm that well-cooked food reduces the craving for stimulants.

Madonna with a Real Halo.

The famous Black Virgin of the Atocha, in Madrid, is richer by a splendid dismond ornament sent by the Princess of the Asturias in gratitude for the birth of her baby son. This wonderworking image has—perhaps excepting the Bambino in the church of the Ara Coeli at Rome—the richest shrine in Europe. Such is the splendor of her robe and the glitter of her golden sun-like halo that the tiny face of the Madonna can scarcely be seen. She has her own court, chamberlains and attendants.

The queen regent of Spain is just now the first lady-in-waiting. According to immemorial custom the princesses of Spain present their wedding dresses to the virgin of the Atocha; and as she is the patroness of Madrid, all kinds of votive offerings are laid at her feet. Her jewels are splendid; her crown flashes with gems, and some of her robes are stiff with gold and pearls. Occasionally she is dressed as a widow, with clouds of crape all about her.

Ancient Petroleum Spring.

In Zante, one of the Ionian islands, there is a petroleum spring which has been known for nearly 3,000 years. It is mentioned by Herodotus.

The Largest Town.

Cairo is much the biggest town in Africa, with 480,000 people, of whom 25,000 are Europeans.

Queen Alexandra and Her Daughters, Princess Louise, Princess Victoria and Princess Maud.

MRS. SIDDONS' HOUSE WILL BE TORN DOWN

LONDON, Dec. 21.—Mrs. Siddon's old house in upper Baker street, where England's greatest tragic actress once received all the fashionable and talented folk of London, is to be torn down soon to make way for one of the stations of a new underground electric railway in which American capital is interested. Were it not for the round tablet with which the Society for the Preservation of Ancient Buildings has marked this house, no one ever would pick it out as a dwelling associated with a great beauty who had the London of her day at her feet. It is a comparatively small and severely respectable looking three-story dwelling, with nothing in its appearance to distinguish it from the other small and severely respectable three-story dwellings which adjoin it. Inside the old house there are still a few reminders of its salad days, for the spacious ballroom where the famous actress once led the minuet, and several other of the handsome old rooms have been preserved unaltered. "Sarah" Siddons took the Baker street house soon after her great triumph in Garrick's adaptation of Southern's "Fatal Marriage" at Drury Lane in 1782.

The daughter of a small provincial theatrical manager she had acted almost since old enough to say her "lines," and at 12 was taking the part of the Princess Elizabeth in Harvand's "Charles the First," one of the plays in which Henry Irving is now appearing in America. Siddons' husband, whom she married when only 17, was an actor, too, a member of her father's company.

Soon after her marriage the earl of Ailsbury saw Mrs. Siddons act, and was so struck with her beauty and talent that he spoke to David Garrick about her. Garrick promptly engaged her to play Portia to his Shylock, but—it had been hinted because the great actor himself hampered her through jealousy—the town declined to be charmed by her talents, and when the season was ended her contract was not renewed. So she returned to her provincial work, and during the next seven years made such wonderful progress that Garrick invited her to return to Drury Lane.

Mrs. Siddons accepted the offer and from the first carried all before her. Her face, figure and voice all were naturally of more than ordinary beauty, and by cultivation they and her other gifts had been brought almost to perfection. She was acknowledged to be the queen of the stage, particularly as a tragic actress, the critics of the day declaring that her expressions of anger, sentiment, sorrow and remorse left nothing for even a critic to desire. When her brother, John Kemble, bought a share in the Covent Garden theater, Mrs. Siddons forsook Drury Lane and appeared at the former theater until 1812, when she retired, making "Lady Macbeth" her final performance. After this she appeared only at benefits and charitable performances, dying in 1831. In the heyday of her success an invitation to the little house, which the new Baker Street and Waterloo Electric railway is to displace, was a thing on which the lucky recipient plumed himself, the most famous poets sang her praises and the most distinguished painters begged her for sittings.

Sir Joshua Reynolds made several portraits of Mrs. Siddons, one of them the famous picture of the actress as "The Tragic Muse," from which the statue above her grave in St. Mary's churchyard was copied. Gainsborough was especially fond of drawing Mrs. Siddons' profile, although its lines often baffled him. One day while she was sitting for him he delighted her by exclaiming out: "Dear your nose, madam, there's no end to it!"

A DOOMED LANDMARK.
Mrs. Siddon's House, About to Be Destroyed to Make Room for an Underground Railway in London.

D'ANNUNZIO AND THE DUSE FAIL

"Francesca da Rimini" Pronounced to Be Five Hours of Irrelevant Stage Business—Adelphi Theater Changes Its Name and Nature—How Two Adapters Adapted the Same French Play.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 21.—After the hasty outpouring of first night enthusiasm, it begins to appear that Gabriele d'Annunzio's widely heralded "Francesca da Rimini," the most-talked-of play of the season, was by no means a success, even with Duse and Gustave Salvini in the cast. There was a great and distinguished audience at the Costanzi theater in Rome, and they sat patiently through five hours of literary and dramatic niceties to which such careful attention had been given that simplicity, vigor and effectiveness of outline had been somewhat overlooked. It was a marvelous series of stage-pictures, correct down to the last detail, and presented in poetry of irreproachable form, but without much regard to the laws of stage-craft. Incidents having no bearing on the plot were numerous, and unimportant characters frequently strolled about the stage with no particular excuse for so doing as far as Dante's story was concerned.

At the end, there was a medley of cheers, hisses and shouts of opposing factions. Whatever the ultimate verdict may be, it does not appear that F. Marion Crawford, who is writing a play on the same subject for Bernhardt, and Stephen Phillips, whose "Paola and Francesca" is to be produced here in the spring by George Alexander, have any reason to fear competition from the Italian author.

* * *

Having been refurnished and transformed into a "modern playhouse," the management of the Adelphi, for years the home of London melodrama, announced that under the name of "The Century" this theater would turn its back on "lurid" plays and cater to the popular taste for musical comedy instead. It was not altogether on account of the failure of the American musical comedy, "The Whirl of the Town," with which the new theater was opened that it was decided to hark back both to the old name and the old type of entertainment. The London "cabby," who had been driving people to the Adelphi all his life, was mystified by the new name, moreover, 'Arrie and 'Arriett count not that 'arf crown as lost which is spent on melodrama, so melodrama is to reign at the theater where Terries acted for so long—and it is to be high-class American melodrama, too. So the resuscitated "Belle of New York," which is now crowding the theater, is to be moved to the Lyric, and on February 1 an entirely American company will produce Augustus Thomas' "Arizona" there. E. S. Willard made a hit in London several years ago in Mr. Thomas' "Alabama," and it seems likely that his latest play will find as much favor in England as it did in America.

* * *

Maxine Elliott, who returns to America soon, presided at the dinner of the ladies' branch of the "O. P." (Opposite Prompter) Club at the Criterion restaurant on Saturday evening, when the toast, "The American stage," was responded to by William Gillette.

* * *

How two English playwrights came to make adaptations of the same French comedy at the same time has just been explained, and as both versions are to be given in America soon it may be worth while to tell how the coincidence came about. Sydney Grundy took the French play in hand for adaptation some five years ago, and mentioned having done so to a friend, who, becoming interested, read the copy of the play in the London library and went away, leaving it on the table. A few minutes afterward, enter Edward E. Rose, who picked up the volume, read the play and resolved to adapt it on his own hook. The Grundy version, which is called "Frocks and Frills" will be done in London at the Haymarket and in New York by the Frohman forces. The Rose play, named "Lady Margaret," probably will be shown to London at the Prince of Wales while Amelia Bingham has the American rights.

* * *

Captain Marshall, who made both London and New York laugh with "The Second in Command," and "His Excellency the Governor," has followed the example of Pinero and Henry Arthur Jones by going to Cap Martin in the Riviera, to work on the new play which he has in hand.

* * *

Herr Panza, the doyen of the brilliant German company which has been appearing at St. George's Hall in plays by Lessing, Ibsen, Sudermann and other continental playwrights, has been saying some interesting things about the German stage and incidentally about English plays and players. According to this actor, the chief fondness of the German playgoer of the present day is for historical and romantic drama.

"Hauptmann," he said, "is practically dead. Sudermann is not much more vital—I mean, there does not seem much likelihood of any future work from either of them that will make its mark."

"You play Ibsen a good deal in Berlin?"

Herr Panza shrugged his shoulders. "So, so," he said. "You see the case stands very much as it does in London, I think. There is a section—an intense, serious, perhaps neurotic section—which demands Ibsen just as it does Sudermann and Hauptmann."

The German actor confessed that he was an admirer of Mrs. Kendal and also of Fay Davis. He said that he had been particularly struck, while in London, with the perfection of the stage appointment of English theaters, which he pronounced decidedly superior to anything to be found in either Berlin or Paris. Herr Panza had been in America, and he told with unction of how, when Fraculein Saebach was traveling through the United States as Marguerite in "Faust," she was offered ten thousand dollars by a manufacturer if she would substitute a sewing machine for the traditional spinning wheel. He remarked that the greatest success achieved by an English play in Germany had been scored by "Charley's Aunt."

* * *

In Germany, by the way, a remarkable lawsuit is now in progress as the result of the rather unusual circumstance of a leading man's dislike of being photographed. The manager engaged a photographer to take pictures of some of the scenes in a play he was producing, when the actor refused to have his picture taken, saying that he had been engaged to act, not to pose for photographs, and left the theater. For this he was fined $5 by the manager, whereupon he brought an action against him, "to decide," as he says, "whether an actor is called upon to submit himself to the camera for advertising purposes."

Feast of the Beggars.

One day in the year Constantinople is free from the beggar nuisance—on November 25. This is the festival of St. John the Almsgiver, the patron saint of the mendicant profession. No beggar of the Greek faith is on his or her beat that day. In the forenoon all, or nearly all, orthodox mendicants attended a special service in the church of St. Constantine, at which an archbishop officiated. The church, spacious as it is, was none too large for the numerous congregation, many of whom in their holiday garb looked like respectable citizens. The rest of the day was spent in festivities which were apt to extend so far into the night, that many of the revelers were unable to attend to business on the morrow.

THE DUKE OF MANCHESTER.

WHERE MURDERERS ARE FINED

Curious Legal Enactments of the Waziris, One of Great Britain's Strange Peoples.

Waziristan has always been a hard nut to crack since the English annexed the Punjab 50 years ago. The people are a race of hardy mountaineers; their country for the most part a collection of huddled hungry hills, steep and stony. Within tempting distance lie the lowlands, while through its rugged passes run trade routes from Southern Afghanistan to the Indus valley. What, then, more natural than raids and robbery?

The Waziris neither own nor by their own account have they ever owned allegiance to the rulers of Kabul. They claim to have been free men from all time, living on the slopes of their native hills. The highest of these hills is Pir Ghal, a peak of over 15,000 feet.

The two great divisions of the tribe are the Darwesh Khel and the Mahsuds. The former are the finer type, and they despise the Mahsuds, speaking of them as jackals. The Mahsuds are split up into 22 sub-divisions. They are very democratic and a curious contradiction of character. They are constantly fighting among themselves, yet have a strong sense of the value of unity.

They boast they have no poor among them. Whenever a family is brought low by death, accidents, or raids the clan subscribes to re-establ

Murder is punishable by fine. To kill a man costs, roughly, 1,300 rupees, about $400. A woman is just half price—$200.

The pecuniary compensation for a sword wound is at the rate of 12 rupees, $4, for half an inch. For cutting off a nose the special sum of 250 rupees (about $800) is fixed.

Just double this amount is charged for the loss of an eye or the loss of a limb if the wounded man becomes lame or is permanently incapacitated from doing manual labor. A bullet wound or a stab below the neck and above the belt costs 100 rupees (about $30), otherwise half the price. If an animal be killed double its value must be paid.

If a man steals anything from his fellow he must not only restore the stolen property, or, if that be impossible, pay four times its value, but he must kill a sheep for a feast and pay 25 rupees (about $8). These rates are well known and adhere to, the headman strictly enforcing them.

A Lightning Rod.

The largest lightning conductor in the world is on the Lugspitz weather station in Bavaria. It runs down the mountain side for 3½ miles to a lake.

Letters of Ontario.

The inhabitants of the province of Ontario write more letters than those of all the rest of Canada.

CALVE'S RAILWAY TICKETS.

The Great Singer's Carelessness Caused No End of Trouble.

Mme. Calve had quite a shock recently in Washington. She was returning from Florida on her way to Lakewood, where she is to remain until her New York engagement in grand opera opens. When she arrived in Washington she delighted her friends by informing them that she had recovered her voice which was seriously affected a short time ago. She took apartments at the New Willard and spent her first two hours driving about the city with her companion. Returning to the hotel she discovered that she had lost the railroad tickets for herself and two companions, which were to take her through to Lakewood and thence to New York. She at once gave the alarm that she had been robbed, and the hotel detective was detailed to work up the case. The maid who cleaned up the "song bird's" rooms was under suspicion.

An investigation showed that Calve had deposited the three railroad tickets in a magazine which she had been reading on her way north from the sunny south. Upon being shown to her apartments she tossed the magazine into an empty drawer in her dressing table and hurried off to take a drive. The maid who came to straighten up the room for the night found the old magazine in the dressing case, and supposed it was left behind by a former occupant of the room. She carefully tossed the book into a rubbish pile, from which it was eventually rescued, and there, nestling safely between its pages, were the railroad tickets over which Calve had expended so much excited French in endeavoring to create the impression that she had been robbed. Apologies followed and Calve proceeded to Lakewood on schedule time.

HOLIDAY AMUSEMENTS.

MANAGER DAVIS' big Christmas pantomime has made a decided hit. Taken as a whole it is one of the most pleasing spectacles revealed to local playgoers for many years, if, indeed, its like has ever been seen here, not excepting the big high-priced spectacles and extravaganzas that have from time to time been exploited on the local stage. We hark back to the old pantomimes and spectacles like those for which the Hendersons stood sponsors, and even further back when this class of entertainment was much more commonly seen, for our comparative standards, but it must be remembered that with all the lavish use of money in presenting the pieces and the extraordinary talent employed, no such imposing results could be obtained as those which under the present conditions of stage and electrical mechanism are possible. Stage Manager Huffman at the Grand has used his forces well and for less money, perhaps, has produced a spectacle that would make the managers of a dozen years ago gasp in surprise and amazement. The regular members of the stock company add a decided flavor of humor and up-to-dateness to the story of "Cinderella" that is used as a background for the spectacle. Surprise was very generally felt at the adroit way in which these players slipped into the light and farcical roles of the fairy story. Of the ballet and chorus features there has been much praise, and this part of the performance, I imagine, is susceptible of continuous improvement. Crudeness and awkwardness was almost inevitable at first in handling so large a body of supernumeraries. In this department of the spectacle I felt peculiar interest, and in order to know something more of the history of ballets in general in this country sought out Mr. Arnold Kiralfy, who is directing the pantomime ballet features at the Grand.

Mr. Kiralfy is one of a family of successful ballet masters, though the head of the family, Jacob Kiralfy, was a dry goods merchant in Hungary and had no connection whatever with stage amusements.

All of his sons and daughters, however, took it up in their childhood. The family consisted of Irme, Bolossy, Arnold, and Hamiola, Katie and Emill. Hamiola in her day was considered the greatest Hungarian dancer on the European stage. Katie and Emill have long since left the stage and are married and living in New York city. Arnold Kiralfy's daughter, Stella Kiralfy, one of the Secondos in the Grand pantomime, is the last of the Kiralfys to remain on the stage. Irme, the eldest of the brothers, is now in London, where he conducts a big spectacle at Earl's court. Bolossy has been identified with Barnum & Bailey at the exposition building in Paris. Arnold Kiralfy has for the past two years been associated with Paine's spectacular fire works productions.

In speaking of ballets and the various forms of stage dancing known to the modern theater, Mr. Kiralfy said:

"In the years that my brothers and myself have been connected with American theatricals, covering, as it does, more than a quarter of a century, we have brought to this country over 65,000 female dancers who are scattered throughout all parts of the world. We have had some pupils in our ballets who have since made distinguished names for themselves in the dramatic and operatic branches of the business. The greatest American dancer that we ever brought out was Jessie Lindsay, who was the first American toe dancer to make a hit in Europe. Fanny Ward, now the wife of the famous diamond millionaire broker of London, was one of our pupils and gave promise of becoming a celebrated premiere. I made my first appearance on the stage with George L. Fox, the original Humpty Dumpty man, in 1868. When I was 4 years old I took part in a big pantomime in Strausburg. After appearing in the Kiralfy spectacles in Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg and London, we came to America, where I made my first appearance when in years of age at the old Tammany hall in New York in a piece called "Bad Dickie" by Leonard Grover, under the management of Jarrett & Palmer. Later I danced at the old Theater Comique, 514 Broadway, New York. There has been a great change in the ballets in the last ten years. Much more attention was formerly paid to ballet dancing, which was looked upon as an art, just as much of an art as painting, singing or the dramatics. Then all girls had to be real dancers. If New York could get enough real young and good looking dancers so that 200 or 300 of them could be put on the stage in a big ballet, I believe it would still be as much of a success as it has been in former years. Of course, eliminating the old-fashioned steps and figures, and supplanting them with modern and strictly up-to-date dances. The number of girls on the stage who are good singers and dancers is very small. Those few who combine both go it alone in vaudeville, where there is a constant demand for such talent at very good salary, much better than is paid the average ballet dancer. There are quite a few clever American toe dancers, but toe dancing as a specialty is not attractive enough to the American public unless they are extra clever, and the latter are only produced in England, France and other European countries. Toe dancers are very seldom good in other dances. I consider the Italian girls the most perfect dancers in the world, not only for the ballet, but for all fancy dancing. I do not find any originality in the dances on the vaudeville stage nowadays. Most of them are copies of the ballet dances or steps of years ago."

Speaking of the dancers who have made themselves famous both on the European and American stage Mr. Kiralfy said: "The greatest all-a-round dancer, in my opinion, that this country has seen was Rosina Vokes. You may be surprised to hear that Lotta, in her particular style of dancing in the old days, had no equal. There is no one on the American stage today to take the places of Rosina Vokes and Lotta. For a beautiful woman and fine dancer combined Lettie Lind of the London Gaiety Girls is quite the best. I never considered Cissie Fitzgerald's dance more than ordinary. Loie Fuller's dance is probably the most spectacular ever introduced, but any ordinary graceful girl could do the same dance. The secret of Loie Fuller's dance was the manipulation of lights. Her brother, who travels with her, is one of the finest electricians in the country, and it is to his skill and cleverness that Loie Fuller's fortune and reputation is due. Papinta, who, by the way, is an American girl, has a dance on pretty much the same lines as Loie Fuller's. She calls it a fire dance, and uses the greatest quantity of mirrors, producing a most beautiful effect. Molachi, the celebrated dancer, is now married to Texas Jack. Mlle. Lupa was a great premiere with us. She could jump three feet in the air and light on her toes with the greatest ease in the world. It takes years of study and practice to acquire the ballet dancing to perfection. Mlle. Palladino, famous in her day as a premiere, has won new honors in recent years as a pantomimist at the Empire in London. De Rosa, well remembered in former Kiralfy ballets, is in Europe. Mlle. Barenzi is in Russia. Stetsoni in Milan. Poor Papita had a sad ending in Paris years ago, where she threw herself from a five-story building. Clara Qualitz, among the last of the celebrated premieres to appear with us in this country, is now dancing in Berlin. By the way, the last performance President McKinley saw was the Kiralfy spectacle with Paine's fireworks at the Buffalo exposition, which he attended the night before he was shot."

This running summary is exceedingly interesting in view of the present decline in genuine ballet dancing.

It is astonishing to even the managers and to people well versed in the growth and development of local theatrical possibilities how increasingly successful the long run of "Ben Hur" has proved. Of course the promoters of the Wallace drama took good pains in view of the experimental character of the Pittsburgh engagement to give the play a liberal amount of advertising in all the towns within a radius of 100 miles of Pittsburgh. But this by no means explains the popularity of the drama or the evident desire on the part of people to see it, not only once, but twice and even three times. It is this disposition that presents the most convincing argument in favor of a reclassification of Pittsburgh as a theater city. The conviction that a play that pleases and that is worthy of public patronage has exhausted its drawing powers when a certain definite number of usual theater-goers have seen it once is not any more applicable here in Pittsburgh than in the cities of New York and Philadelphia. A production that pleases makes new friends for itself and induces more than one visit from those who would in the natural order of things see the play during a stay of only one week. Of course "Ben Hur's" success is not a fair example of what might be ordinarily expected in a "run" of even a play equally as meritorious. The Wallace drama will draw to the theater people who never go at other times, no matter what the attraction, because of its supposedly moral and religious atmosphere. Then, too, "Ben Hur" has been advertised in a way that could hardly be accorded the ordinary attraction. But taken all in all the success of "Ben Hur," in conjunction with the "run" of the pantomime at the Grand, proves conclusively that managers need not hesitate to give Pittsburgh the same theatrical privileges they give the cities with an alleged larger theater-going population.

In this connection it is well to recall that there are several attractions controlled by the same syndicate that sent us "Ben Hur" booked for appearance in Pittsburgh later in the season to which there will doubtless be no attempt to apply the wisdom gained by the success of the Wallace piece. The Rogers Brothers, who with a totally different class of theater-goers are just as popular as "Ben Hur" has been made, will stay, I believe, only one week, which means that hundreds of people who would enjoy the fun of these burlesquers and queer dialect comedians will either be deprived of seeing them or else will have to undergo the discomforts of a crush to get within sight of the stage. At another extreme point of difference comes the Irving-Terry engagement and the visit of Julia Marlowe. It is idle to say, in view of "Ben Hur's" long and successful run, that these attractions would not pay for a longer period than one week. With Irving the six or seven performances do not give the public an opportunity to see the great actor in the best things of his repertoire, even should the bill be changed at every performance, while Miss Marlowe usually leaves a host of disappointed people behind her at each recurring engagement who would have gladly seen her not only once but twice had the opportunity been afforded. These examples are taken at random and enforce the lessons of the unprecedentedly long run of "Ben Hur." The same truth is applicable at the other houses where a one week's engagement has long been considered the limit of Pittsburgh's capacity for taking care of a play. Indeed, I am inclined to think the rule applies with more force to popular-priced attractions. Very many of these are far better than what one pays double the money to see elsewhere, and reaching a much larger class of theater-goers could more readily extend their runs longer than for one week.

The Playgoer has received an inquiry about Mr. Henry Jewett, who plays the role of Simonides in "Ben Hur," as to his antecedents and whether he did not at one time play with Augustin Daly's company. Mr. Jewett is an Australian, having been born in New Zealand. He made his professional debut in that country and came to America for the first time in 1892. He was for one season leading man for Miss Julia Marlowe and also appeared with Richard Mansfield, creating the role of Sergius in "Arms and the Man." It was as Benedict Arnold in a play of that name that Mr. Jewett first attracted general attention. He has played John Storm in "The Christian" and was the Lord Jeffries in the production of "Sweet Nell of Old Drury," played by Miss Ada Rehan, which doubtless gave rise to the impression that he had been a member of the Daly forces. Mr. Jewett is an actor of fine force and intelligence and plays the role of Simonides, the rich servant of the House of Hur, with fine discretion.

Ward and Vokes, who bring their latest farcical extravaganza to the Bijou theater this week, have won considerable fame in recent years by the completeness with which they equip and stage their medleys of fun. The production is described as a farce. It is considerably more than this, for there is plenty of music in it and a bevy of very pretty girls to give color and vivacity to the piece. It is astonishing how the productions that are designed for popular prices manage to equip themselves so gorgeously. The popular demand for color and beauty is not confined to what are generally referred to as "high-class" attractions, charging two and three dollars per seat. There have been a half dozen big extravaganzas sent out on the road this season to play at popular prices that vie in wealth of costume and scenic beauty with what were known as "leading productions" last season. It is hard to tell where the fad for scenic embellishment will stop. Certainly the Ward and Vokes aggregation points the way to a far higher grade of "showiness" for the ordinary burlesque and extravaganza out of which so many people extract pleasure and amusement.

Manager McCullough was so highly gratified by the success of the musical comedy, "Mam'selle Awkins," that he has prevailed on his booking people to send him another and what from all accounts must be even a better entertainment of the same class. "A Trip to Buffalo" may be ephemeral so far as its immediate application to recent current events goes, but I am assured that much of its music will prove of permanent popularity. There is an imitative flavor about the pre-announcement that "A Trip to Buffalo" has its "beauty chorus" after the order of the "Floradora" sextette, but this is to be expected. Your modern composer of stage attractions is imitative if nothing else. A popular "hit" is sure to find a dozen duplicates of varying degrees of excellence. In William Loraine's music in "A Trip to Buffalo," however, there should be originality, for this composer has turned out some very creditable work of a more serious character. His intermezzo, "Salome," is a favorite with orchestras and in other directions he has shown a fine sense of popular harmony. There is a mingling of mirth, music and color in "A Trip to Buffalo," and I have no doubt the patrons of the Empire will find it a pleasing holiday attraction.

The Rays, who remain at the Duquesne for another week, have so many friends in Pittsburgh that even in their two weeks' stay they do not exhaust the list of those anxious to get a glimpse of them in the noisy farce which they use as a medium for their talents. I use the word "talents" with some reservation, though I am not sure but what the ability to keep the vigorous action of a farce up to the high point of muscular and vocal strain which is the chief stock in trade of the Rays is not, after all, indicative of "talent" of no small degree. The sort of hilarious amusement that the Rays provoke fits admirably into the idea a great many people have of fun, and, of course, they have the same right to enjoy that sort of amusement that you or I have to be pleased by the wit of a Nat Goodwin or the gracious comedy of an Ada Rehan. Certainly if we are to have boisterous and muscular stage art we would "fare far afield" to find better exponents of it than the Rays, Johnny and Emma. At the Academy this week "The Brigadiers," an entirely new claimant for burlesque and variety honors, will be seen. There is just so much burlesque and variety necessary to keep the stage from being swamped with the more serious phases of mimic art. It is quite easy to get too much of it of a certain kind, but Manager Williams seems to possess a knack for keeping things well balanced through the medium of his Academy of Music. Just enough of the good kind and rarely too much of the other kind is the history of this home of variety.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell's long heralded American debut will be made tomorrow evening at the Grand opera house in Chicago, where she will be seen in Sudermann's "Magda." So much has been said of Mrs. Campbell since it was known that she was coming to America that her appearance may be regarded as a theatrical event of prime importance. She will be seen in Pittsburgh later in the season. Kyrle Bellew comes into New York tomorrow evening with "A Gentleman of France," and H. J. Morgan launches his starring tour in "The Christian" in the same city. These are the principal events of the New Year week in theatrical circles in this country and indicate a flattering improvement in the general promise for the balance of the season. Pittsburgh may get Kyrle Bellew later on, but Mr. Morgan's "Christian" will hardly reach us. When that variously discussed and so much needed new theater is turned from talk into bricks and mortar perhaps we will be given a sight of all the new things before they grow old.

THE PLAYGOER.

STORIES FROM STAGELAND.

Incidents Amusing and Otherwise About Stage People We Know. Personal Gossip.

Readers of this page will recall the plot of "The Climbers," Clyde Fitch's play, that was presented in Pittsburgh several weeks ago by Miss Amelia Bingham's company, in which a funeral was a startling innovation. The following story of the play's experience in Chicago is too good to lose. The treasurer of the theater where the piece was playing was called up on the telephone and asked if he was Mr. Mears, treasurer of the theater.

"Yes," responded Mr. Mears, "I'm the box office."

"Well, what's playing there?" asked the voice.

"Miss Amelia Bingham in 'The Climbers,'" continued the treasurer, and then thinking it might be well to help things along, he added: "And it's a mighty good show, too."

"Yes?" came through the wire, with a rising reflection. "Well, say, what I want to know is, is it the play where the first act shows a lot of women, four or five of them, who have just come from a funeral and talk about it. Is that the play?"

"That's it," ejaculated Mr. Mears. "That's it, that's 'The Climbers.'"

"Sure?" the voice wanted to know.

"Sure," repeated the treasurer, who was by this time wondering what it all meant.

"Now, you know we don't want to go to the wrong funeral," argued the voice in the 'phone.

"Oh, I know," said Mears reassuringly. "I know there are funerals at many of the other theaters, only they don't wear mourning like we do down here. We have got the only real, well appointed funeral of 'em all. Ours is the real thing."

"Yes," sighed the voice, "that's what we want to see. It's there, ain't it?"

"Didn't I say so?" replied the treasurer. "Didn't I say so?"

"Yes, and say, does a man commit suicide in the last act in the same play?" demanded the voice.

"Yes, the leading man takes 12 grains of morphine just before the curtain goes down, and dies in agony."

"And they are both in the same play?"

"Sure."

"Well, gave nine seats for tonight, and we will be in before 7:30 for them."

"Well, who are you? You know, we have to be careful about letting out nine seats together. We don't want any stage party sitting together after a dinner and disturbing everyone in the theater. Who are you?"

"Oh, we're all right. We're members of the Grand Rapids Undertakers' association, down here holding our annual convention, and we want to see if those women talk like the real ones do when they get home from a funeral. We would know, you know, because we hear 'em every day."

And they came. Nine solemn-faced gentlemen, all clothed in long black frock coats, with black gloves. They sat in a row and watched the first act with great interest.

When J. L. C. Clarke, the well-known playwright, who is engaged in writing a new play for Miss Sarah Truax, was in the city recently, he came in contact with quite a character in the assistant property boy of the Grand, who has long enjoyed among the members of the stock company the sobriquet of a pleasant and supercilious individual, to whom the president of the United States is of no more consequence than an ordinary post, and to whom the first baseman of the Pittsburgh baseball club is an incomparably greater man than either. Mr. Clarke had to wait at the stage door a few minutes for Miss Truax, and engaged in conversation with the hero of this tale. He talked to the lad first about his duties and then about the people with whom he came in contact.

"How much do you earn a week?" Mr. Clarke finally asked.

"Forty dollars," replied the boy, as he moved off to answer Stage Director Huffman's call.

This rather surprised Mr. Clarke, and when he was talking with Mr. Davis later he commended him on the princely salary paid to the property boy of his company.

Mr. Davis sent for "props."

"What did you mean by telling Mr. Clarke that your pay was $40 a week?"

"I didn't tell him that. I got $40. He asked me how much I earned, and I told him $40, but I only get $15."

Johnny Ray is devoting much thought at present to the question of finding a suitable name for his new comedy in which he will appear next season. He wants a name badly, and is willing to pay for it. To those acquainted in the least with plays, successful and otherwise, it is an open secret that the title is often a very potent factor in its success or failure, and it is also known that some of the best names have been hit on by chance after the author had striven for weeks in vain for an inspiration. Mr. Ray's new piece deals with an Irishman equally as funny as Larry Mooney, but of distinctly different type. He has a genteel berth as janitor of a big New York flat. The machinations of the author bring to light two replicas of the janitor, and it is easy to see how much confusion might arise with a real and two bogus janitors in the same flat. The story comprehends a railway journey in which the janitor makes himself so useful (?) that he is hotly fired from the train, but regains the party by stealing a locomotive, which rushing into the tourists' car, wrecks the train. The last act introduces the company stopping at what they mistook for a hotel, but which is in reality a mad house, the keeper of which takes the tourists for patients. If you happen to have a few quiet half hours at your disposal suppose you attempt to digest this plot and if you come out alive send along a suitable name for it.

Mr. John Waldron of the Grand stock company, in speaking of interruptions from the audience which are calculated to upset the composure of the best-trained actors, relates the following instance in his own experience. Some years ago I was appearing in a play in which a lapse of 15 years was supposed to take place between the third and last acts. The actors were only one costume through the entire play and in the last act I stepped on the stage and in a feeble, deep voice said: "After 15 years I return to the scenes of my childhood, when a voice from the gallery exclaimed: 'Yes, and in the same suit of clothes.'"

Mrs. Leslie Carter is credited with having won a signal triumph in "Du Barry" at the Criterion theater, New York, last week. This is the play prepared for Mrs. Carter by the redoubtable and talented manager, Mr. David Belasco, and relates to the life of the Parisian courtier who became the protege of Louis XV. By some of the critics it is declared to outZaza Zaza Zaza herself, and by others declared entirely innocent, which means that you pay your money and take your choice. "Du Barry" is not likely to reach Pittsburgh this season, but as we have already had a surfeit of Zaza there is not likely to be much distress because of the announcement.

A newspaper in one of the eastern cities uses a "Tips to Theatergoers" column every day. The critic declares every body's "high roller burlesque kicking girls to be fine, and a brilliant musical comedy in a theater with which it is at war as "coarse and vulgar." It is such attempts at theatrical criticism that makes newspaper reviewers of honest purpose ashamed of the profession.

The Cheerful Idiot had been straining his brain for a week or so, and he finally sent the result of his agony to the funny man of a Boston paper in this shape:

"Do you think she will ever be able to play Juliet?"

"Edna won't, but Olive May."

And he neglected to inclose the stagram.

It will be a matter of regret to the Pittsburgh friends of Mr. J. Fred Zimmerman, of the firm of Nixon & Zimmerman, theatrical managers, to learn that he has recently been compelled to undergo a serious operation on his eyes for cataract. The oculist gives hope that the sight will be preserved through the success of the operation.

Edwin Foy has been acting the part of funny man in Philadelphia under trying circumstances during the past week. His little boy has been critically ill with typhoid fever in New York and the father has been making daily trips to the bedside of his favorite, returning each evening in time to assume his role.

Miss Amelia Bartoletta, the beautiful premiere danseuse with the Kiralfy ballet in the Christmas pantomime, was the recipient of a huge basket of flowers with holly and Christmas trimmings, the gift of the Italian society in Pittsburgh. Miss Bartoletti comes from the Grand theater, Rome.

The dramatic editor is always kindly remembered by George C. White, who is Miss Mildred Holland's agent of publicity. This time it is a babbitoone little souvenir ash receiver.

Another member of the Drew family has been added to the stage. Louise, daughter of Mr. John Drew, having joined her father's company recently.

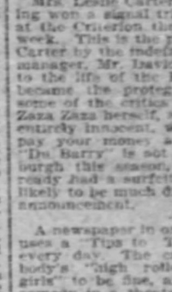
Mrs. Frank Sheridan, the youngest daughter of Marie Wainwright, is ill with spinal meningitis at her home, New York.

Clara Bloodgood will have a prominent part in the new Clyde Fitch play that Charles Frohman is to produce.

STAGE BIOGRAPHY.

[A sketch and portrait of a leading player of this or some former period will be presented every week.]

J. H. STODDART.



HIS fine old actor, so much beloved in his professional associates and the American public is not, as so many people believe, a Scotchman by birth, but was born at Barnsley, Yorkshire, England, October 19, 1827. Mr. Stoddart, at the age of 75 years, is still an active and vigorous worker and has, within the past year won the greatest triumph of his career. Mr. Stoddart's father was an actor of fine ability, and was for years leading man of the Theater Royal in Glasgow. When a lad of 12 young Stoddart began his stage career, making his adult debut when he was 18 years of age. Mr. Stoddart came to America in 1853, and for years played character parts in the famous company of the elder Wallack in New York city. In 1876 he became a member of Laura Keene's company and was later with Dion Boucicault. Mr. Stoddart was a member of the Madison Square company under the management of A. M. Palmer for many years, and has starred in many of the old dramas. He is now starring with great success in a dramatization of Ian Maclaren's "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." Mr. Stoddart's position on the American stage has long been fixed as an artist who has never done himself discredit in anything that he has ever undertaken. This, connected with the possession of many lovable traits of character, serves to place him in a rank second only to that held by that other delightful old English-American player, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert.

MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL NOW HERE

Famous Beauty and Actress Chats About Herself and Her Art.

By W. E. BURLOCK, JR.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—Leaning back luxuriously, with the folds of her long, full black robe falling from her shoulders and imperceptibly mingling with the cushions and pillows on which she reclined, Mrs. Patrick Campbell certainly presented a beautiful picture when I was ushered into her presence the day after her arrival in New York.

Her magnetism is her most striking characteristic. It is subtle, unaccountable, but no one could be in her society for five minutes without feeling it.

Face Gerald de Maurice! To fall in love with a hopeless, unquenchable passion which refuses to burn itself out or to die from the lapse of time. Nay, far from poor, for the loving, even unsuccessfully, of such a woman should be far sweeter than to have love returned by one less wonderful.

As she rose to her feet and extended a long, slim and oh, how graceful a hand to welcome me, she stood revealed as a marvelously graceful woman.

Mrs. Campbell wears her hair parted in the center and combed down and then rolled very loosely off her face. The velvet gown she wore had no collar, only a bit of lace encircled her beautifully modeled throat.

Her eyes are large and intensely black. Her nose retrousse the slightest bit in the world.

Her teeth are white, absolutely regular and strong looking—the kind of teeth one associates with resolution and firmness.

The Reporter Bugaboo.

"Tell me," she cried anxiously as she sank back amid the cushions on the divan, "what do you want me to say? You American reporters terrify me. I have heard so much and such dreadful things about you. How you write anything you please, whether the person you interview has said it or not. Please don't treat me that way. I'll say anything, or almost anything, you wish me. Now, what can I say to amuse you first?"

"You have done that already, Mrs. Campbell," I replied. "Don't the reporters in England ever interview anyone?"

"Oh, yes; but not like they do here. Tell me, do they print newspapers here on Sunday?"

"Yes; that is all a New Yorker is allowed to do on Sunday—read one newspaper. To do it takes the entire day. Now (showing her a New York Sunday Greatest) do you wonder?"

"No, indeed; it is marvelous. How do they ever get such an enormous thing printed. I should think it would take weeks. I must send and get them all.

"Oh, there's something about me—do let me read it"—as eagerly as a child—and she quickly scanned the column or so. "Oh, but I say," she broke out quickly in her delightful English accent, "this is awful. I never said anything like this.

"Are you"—with an appealing intonation on the you—"going to treat me as this awful man has done?"

"What are your fads?" I demanded.

"Fads," she repeated, "what are they? Is that some American slang?"

"Oh, no; I mean what do you do in your leisure moments—do you devote yourself to dogs, to dining, to planning new gowns—what?"

"In my leasure," she repeated slowly, as though trying to comprehend what the word meant, "why, I never have any. I work, work, work, and that takes all my time."

"Of course, I am fond of my dog, Pinky Poo—isn't she the sweetest little dog you ever saw? She is a monkey griffen and cost me 250 of your American dollars. I bought her at the Imperial kennels of the king of Belgium."

"Are you as fond of beautiful gowns as the average woman is credited with being?"

"Oh, I like beautiful clothes at times, but only at times. It all depends on how I feel. Some days my temperament is such that beautiful things soothe me and rest me and cheer me. On other days I want to sit down in the oldest, most disreputable looking clothes I own."

"Do you think that the way a play is mounted makes much difference in its success or failure?"

"No; I think that 'the play's the thing.'"

"Of course, it's nice to have expensive settings and costumes, and there are a certain proportion of people who will go merely to see the accessories, providing they are fine enough, without regard to the play, but the number is too small to be counted on to counteract by fine accessories a poor play."

"What type of role do you most enjoy playing?"

"Oh, I am not particular as to that. I like an emotional part where one can run the gamut of one's own emotions."

"What are you going to play in America?"

What She Will Play.

"I open in 'Magda' and shall play during my engagement 'The Second Mrs. Tanqueray,' 'The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith,' 'Mariana,' 'Pelleas and Melisande,' 'Aunt Jeannie' by Benson, 'Beyond Human Power' by Bjornson, 'The Happy Hypocrite' by Max Beerbohm and 'Mrs. Jordan' by Constance Smedly."

"How is it you are not to play 'Mr. and Mrs. Daventry?'"

"Why—er—well, to tell you frankly, it was considered in London to be a little improper—no, not that word, I hate it; a little—er—well, a little broad, and the people over there said they wouldn't like it in America. Still, I have no prejudice in the matter. If my managers think it best I'd just as soon play that as anything else."

"Were you glad to come to America?"

"Yes, very glad, for I had been wanting to come for a long time."

"Would you advise a young, ambitious girl to go on the stage?"

"It all depends on the girl," said the great actress; "let me see her and I'll tell you; but not without that."

"What play of your repertoire do you like best?"

"Ah, don't ask me that," she entreated. "If I say one the authors of all others will be offended. You see, do you not, that I cannot answer?"

Mrs. Campbell will open her American engagement at the Grand opera house, Chicago, tomorrow evening, using Sudermann's "Magda" as her initial play. Mrs. Campbell will come to the Alvin in February or March for a brief engagement.

NRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.

MRS. PAT CAMPBELL IN "MAGDA" MRS PAT CAMPBELL AS NOTORIOUS MRS. EBBSMITH.

RICHMAN'S NEW ROLE.

A Pittsburgh Favorite to Have Opportunity in a New Play, "The Wilderness."

At the head of the Empire Theater Company this season are Charles Richman and Miss Margaret Anglin, both of whom won their positions by the fine work they did in "Mrs. Dane's Defense" last season. In the new play by H. V. Esmond, "The Wilderness," with which the company will open, Mr. Richman and Miss Anglin will again have excellent opportunities to distinguish themselves. Their time they will be seen in the attractive role of lovers.

"The Wilderness" is in three acts. It was originally produced last year at the St. James theater, London, where it ran for the entire season. Henry V. Esmond, its author, is also the author of "When We were Twenty-one," which was successfully presented here two seasons ago.

The story of the play is as follows: The first act introduces Mabel Vaughan, aged 18, flirting with a penniless admirer, Jack Kennerly, in a fashionable Bond street tea room and explaining in a business-like way what an excellent manager her mother is and how sensible it is for her to marry a wealthy middle-aged baronet, Sir Henry Milanor. Her mother has told her that the baronet is the best possible catch, and she is bent upon taking him after having a final fling with her real lover in Bond street and at the Aquarium. While in the tea room she is warned by one of the fashionables present that she is without a chaperon, and she is consequently thrown into a flutter by the unexpected entrance of Sir Harry. With presence of mind she audaciously saves the situation by claiming the acquaintance of a sleepy dowager at an adjoining table and then meets the baronet under a semblance of chaperonage. The lover is dismissed at once with a whispered word about the appointment at the Aquarium. In the second act Mabel, under the clever management of the match-making mother, follows the baronet into the country. She keeps tryst there, however, with her lover, Jack Kennerly, and virtually asks him to marry her. This he declines to do because neither he nor she has an assured income; and she dismisses him with contempt. The sentimental baronet finds her in melting mood immediately after this interview and she accepts him. The third act presupposes an interval of several months during which Sir Harry and Mabel have found themselves well mated and happily married. The girl has married for money in the most sordid way, but she has discovered what real life is and adores her husband. When her former lover return from the wars and seeks to renew his endearments she orders him out of the house. When he produces a letter written to him at the time when she was coolly setting her cap for the rich baronet, she determines to tell the truth, unmoved by the entreaties and expostulations of her worldyl-minded mother, who would leave well enough alone. Before she can make confession, however, the husband has picked up and read with agony of mind the incriminating letter with its plain statement that she was marrying for money, not for love. The husband, who is an idealist without reproach, takes all the blame upon himself, curses himself for darkening the life of a sympathetic and unselfish young woman, and makes preparations for leaving the house and relieving her of her uncongenial presence. In the nick of time the wife makes the long-deferred confession that she had married him for his money, and instead of repenting at leisure and solacing herself with flirtations with former admirers that she had fallen deeply in love with him. When each is bent upon leaving the other for love's sake, it is not difficult to effect a compromise and the curtain comes down after husband and wife have wept together and finally embraced.

MR. BEERBOHM TREE
As D'Orsay, the beau, in "The Last of the Dandies," now playing at Her Majesty's Theater, London.

NIGHT.

Forth into the night I wandered, lone
As any star within the shadowed blue,
For sleep had left mine eyelids, and I knew
A strange unrest. Day's tired soul had flown
To ask of God before the still white throne
Kind absolution for its stumbling ways,
And faded into night, beneath His gaze,
A sad, repentant, calmer spirit grown.

Mid whispers of strange voices in the trees,
The murmuring of life from out the sod,
And angels' breathing, soft upon the breeze,
My soul walked reverently, alone with God.
The space (what day and day did seem to be
A fragment of His great eternity.

—Edna Kingsley Wallace.

HOME FOR OLD ACTORS.

The home for aged and infirm actors now being erected near West Brighton, Staten Island, by the Actors' Fund, is rapidly approaching completion and promises to be ready for dedication to its splendid purpose early next May. The occasion will be a notable one in American theatrical history, since the establishing of the home is the most important charitable work, except the founding of the fund itself, ever accomplished by American players.

The site of the home was for many years the country place of the late Richard Penn Smith. It contains 14 acres of land and is most picturesquely situated. A small lake lies back of the house, and the sloping ground is well covered with fine old trees and shrubbery. Nathan F. Barrett, a skilled landscape engineer, has the beautifying of the ground in hand. He is adding to the natural attractiveness of the place by laying out paths, lawns and flower beds, and by placing a hedge around the entire estate.

The building, which is in the gothic style, was designed by Snelling & Potter, architects, of New York, who have designed and built many of the finest country houses in this locality. There is nothing in the appearance of the house to suggest that it is other than the private establishment of a wealthy citizen. Its dimensions are about 125 by 50 feet, and it stands three stories above the basement. The house is supplied, of course, with all modern conveniences, and the sanitation will be perfect. The house will accommodate 50 persons in comfort.

The history of the movement to establish the institution is well known to every member of the theatrical profession. The project originated with the late Louis Aldrich when he was president of the Actors' Fund, and to him is due the credit of establishing what promises to be a lasting benefit to American players. In the spring of 1900 he inaugurated the movement by securing a subscription of $10,000 from Al Hayman upon condition that the actors and managers of the country should raise $50,000 additional. In three weeks' time the $50,000 had been raised and before the books were closed the amount subscribed had reached $71,000. This insured the establishment of the home. The site was purchased and contracts for the building made. The officers of the fund are now engaged in securing funds for the maintenance of the splendid charity.

In the Local Theaters.

What Managers Have to Say About the Various Attractions this Week and Those to Come Later.

Grand Opera House—Pantomime.

The Christmas pantomime at the Grand has started in on a most successful career. The second week will begin tomorrow, when it will no doubt usher in another succession of crowded houses. The past week at the Grand broke all records for large attendance. The house was sold out in advance for both matinee and nights. The afternoon performances are very popular with the children as numerous theater parties of little folks filled the boxes and occupied the greater portion of the body of the house. The hitches and delays noticeable in the earlier performances have now entirely disappeared. The Kiralfy ballet has become accustomed to the new stage, and their dances go with much more vim and verve than in the beginning. Mlle. Bartolotti has made a tremendous hit. She is unquestionably the best premier dancer ever seen upon a Pittsburgh stage. Mlle. Rose Edyth also has her coterie of admirers. Messrs. Ingersoll and Taylor, as the two giddy sisters, are in themselves well worth going miles to see. Charles Abbe as the clown has interpolated many new bits of business. Sarah Truax as the prince presents a charming picture. Dainty Marion Ballou has won all hearts as Cinderella.

Alvin—"Ben-Hur."

The positive announcement is made that the last performance of "Ben-Hur" in Pittsburgh will take place Saturday, January 11. Inquiries have been made from points as far as 300 miles distant, indicating that the impression had gained circulation that "Ben-Hur" might remain indefinitely at the Alvin. Orders for seats have been received for dates later than January 11, but in every instance the money has been returned, coupled with the statement that "Ben-Hur" would not remain beyond January 11. At the close of its season at the Alvin "Ben-Hur" will be taken to Philadelphia. Later, it will be played at the National theater, Washington, D. C., at the Academy of Music, Baltimore, and on March 17 will begin its closing engagement of the season at the New Colonial theater, Boston, where it ran 18 weeks last year to overflowing houses. It is not likely that "Ben-Hur" will be seen in Pittsburgh again for several years. After a summer's rest the organization now playing at the Alvin will open on September 8 a year's engagement at the Broadway theater, New York, where it has already played a year and two months.

Empire—"A Trip to Buffalo."

Many of the diverting features of the Pan-American exposition are extremely well produced in "A Trip to Buffalo," the big musical extravaganza which comes to the Empire theater next week. Originally intended as a vehicle to entertain exposition visitors, the success of the piece was so pronounced as to warrant its being taken upon the road, there being a demand for it on the part of managers who saw it in Buffalo. The run of the piece at Buffalo extended through 14 consecutive weeks to record-breaking business. It was indorsed unequivocally by the press and since taking the road has been receiving unqualified approval wherever seen.

It is a particularly seasonable offering in that it posesses good, clean comedy in abundance and is repiete with bright, catchy music. The costuming throughout is of an elaborate character and a great variety is shown from the flimsy robes of the sultan's attendants to the uniforms worn by the exposition guards. One of the striking features of the production is a "beauty chorus" of 20 handsome young women.

Bijou—Ward and Vokes.

Ward and Vokes will present their new farcical extravaganza, "The Head Waiters," at the Bijou theater commencing tomorrow night, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday. The coming of these popular farceurs always means sightly young ladies and a great many of them, catchy music, rich wardrobes and an immense amount of good fun. This year it is promised that they have more than the usual of all these things and a superb scenic frame in which to show them off. Ward and Vokes, at the start of their stellar career, headed a company of 18 people and belonged to what was popularly known as the farce-comedy class. Their original methods, natural humor and business tact soon placed them at the head of that class, and each year has seen them rapidly climbing the ladder of successful popularity. Constant endeavor to maintain their position in the world of fun has naturally caused expansion and now the organization they head numbers 55 persons, including some excellent and well-known stage people popular in Pittsburgh.

Duquesne—"A Hot Old Time."

The closing week of the engagement of the Rays in "A Hot Old Time," at the Duquesne theater, opens tomorrow evening. This will be positively the last appearance here of the Rays in "A Hot Old Time," as next season they intend taking out a new piece. This great laughing comedy has been seen in Pittsburgh a number of times, but it has grown in popularity each year, for on each return it was found to contain more laughs, and its funny situations worked up and improved. The Duquesne has been crowded to the doors all week, and still there were crowds unable to procure seats.

Academy—"The Brigadiers."

The coming attraction at the Academy beginning tomorrow will be "the Brigadiers," producing something entirely new in the burlesque line. Handsome scenery and costumes, and a shapely group of chorus girls, and up-to-date specialties: "The Vanishing Brigadiers" and "The Fete of the Gondoliers," and the burlesque "At Sulphur Springs," will enlist the services of the full company. In the olio will be seen Lida Dexter, the modern Diana; Ferguson and Mack, sketch artists; Edwina Mercier, singer of coon songs, and buck dancer.

WHAT IS COMING.

Managers Briefly State What Is Immediately in Store for Local Theater Goers.

Andrew Mack is an early attraction at the Bijou.

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fisk comes to the Bijou in March.

The Irving-Terry engagement begins at the Alvin January 20, 1902.

"Brother Officers" will follow the pantomime at the Grand Opera House.

Della Fox, in a dainty vaudeville act, is at the Duquesne theater next week.

"The Rogers Brothers in Washington" will positively come to the Alvin January 13.

"The Outposts," with Fritz Emmett and Lottie Gilson comes to the Empire theater week of January 6.

"At Cripple Creek," a stirring melodrama, is scheduled for the Bijou following Ward and Vokes.

Gilbert Parker has disposed of the stage license to play his "The Right of Way." He will make his own dramatization.

Julia Marlowe will appear at the Alvin in a few weeks in "When Knighthood Was in Flower," which broke all records at the Alvin a year ago.

The latest musical comedy is entitled "Mlle Sans Souci" and is controlled by Alfred Aarons. It will take the road by the latter part of January.

Jerry Sullivan, the diminutive acrobatic comedian, will be seen in an entirely new specialty this season with "McFadden's Row of Flats." It comes to the Bijou.

Julia Kingsley, the widely known actress, makes an early appearance at the Duquesne theater in a dramatic sketch which has lately attracted much attention in New York and other eastern cities.

"Way Down East" has reached this year a height of prosperity that places it ahead of all New England dramas ever written. The original company will present this delightful play at the Alvin next month.

When "Brother Officers" is given at the Grand, following the Christmas pantomime, it will introduce Mr. Ingersoll in Faversham's part as Lieut. Hinds and Miss Truax in Miss Millward's part as Baroness Royden.

The principals with Rodgers Bros., who come to the Alvin January 13, are Eugene Jepson, Gus A. Weinburg, William West, Pat Rooney, Jr., James Cherry, John B. Hendricks, William Torpey, Hattie Williams, Carelyn Gordon, Emma Francis, Jeannette Bageard, Edith St. Clair, May Taylor, Nora Bayes, Georgia Irving and Elsie Davis.

MAGIC OF THE PAST.

O ghostly visitants
That haunt the lonely heart,
O trooping shadows of old joys,
Echoes of words that still return
Dream-like to paint anew
The vanished happiness
Of perfect yesterdays,
Can I not live
The old life once again,
Can I never for one little hour
Recall its poorest moment
For my rare delight—
The drift of perfume
On the evening air,
The harvest fragrance
Of the distant fields,
The memory of night and moonlight
And the songs of birds,
The clang and echo of far bells,
The distant bleating of the noisy iron—
And hear the faint sweet benediction
As the twilight falls,
Of kind-voiced mothers
Calling their sleepy children
Home to bed—
Strange memories of the heart
That
Daylight shuts away,
That steal upon us in the night,
Like ghosts from out the past?

—Paul Keater in McClure's.

Mr. Morris Stephens, vocal teacher, and Mr. Charles M. Bollman, pianist, will open a fine new studio at Assembly rooms, Publication building, 209 Ninth street, on January 2, 1902.

GRAND HARRY DAVIS, Prop. and Mgr. Bell 'Phone 2524. P. & A. 2200.

Second Phenomenal Week, Commencing Monday, Dec. 30th.

BREAKING ALL RECORDS IN THE HISTORY OF PITTSBURGH THEATERS FOR ENORMOUS ATTENDANCE.

FIRST CURTAIN AT 2 SHARP, AFTERNOONS; - EVENINGS AT 8.
Carriages at 5 O'Clock. Carriages at 11 O'Clock.

PUBLIC ENTHUSIASM HAS DEVELOPED INTO A CRAZE!
EVERY PERFORMANCE MARKED BY A FASHIONABLE CRUSH!
A FURORE OF DELIGHT TO YOUNG AND OLD!

THE CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME,
Introducing the
NEW STOCK COMPANY
In the Stupendous Spectacular Show-Piece,
CINDERELLA
OR THE MAGIC SLIPPER.
(Book and entire production arranged by Mr. J. C. Huffman.)
TOGETHER WITH THE FAMOUS
KIRALFY BALLET—50 DANCERS.

No written review, however graphic, can give a just idea of the great spectacle.—Gazette.
The Pantomime is a mammoth production. The staging is elaborate.—Press.
The Pittsburgh stage has seen no such brilliant spectacle as that now at the Grand.—Post.
The most pretentious entertainment ever presented in this city.—Times.
From a spectacular standpoint the equal has not been seen here.—Leader.
No traveling extravaganza has ever preceded to offer the like to Pittsburgh playgoers.—Telegraph.
The Christmas Pantomime is the thing—has made a hit—audience tremendously pleased.—Dispatch.

300 PEOPLE ON THE STAGE.

NEXT PRODUCTION FOLLOWING THE PANTOMIME:
First Time in Pittsburgh—The Great Empire Theater Success,
"BROTHER OFFICERS."
As given for one whole year in New York City.
Seat sale will begin at the box office tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

BIJOU Tomorrow Night And All Week. Holiday Mat. Wed. Bargain Mat. Sat.
WARD AND VOKES Chaperoned by E. D. STAIR. Playing Their All-New Show
55 PEOPLE. CHORUS OF 40.
THE HEAD WAITERS.
Next Week—"AT CRIPPLE CREEK."

DUQUESNE
Tomorrow Night and All Week. Matinees Tues., Thurs., Sat.
EXTRA MATINEE WEDNESDAY—NEW YEAR'S DAY.
NIGHT PRICES OF ADMISSION FOR NEW YEAR'S DAY MATINEE.
COME AND SAY GOODBYE
TO THE
JOHN—RAYS—EMMA
IN
"A HOT OLD TIME"

EMPIRE THEATER.
COLLINS AVE., NEAR PENN. Reached by all Street Car Lines. P. & A. 'Phone 351 East.
C. J. McCULLOUGH, Manager.
Branch Ticket Office, E. G. Hays' Music Store, 504 Smithfield St.
NEW YEAR'S WEEK, Starting Tomorrow, MONDAY NIGHT,
THE BRILLIANT MUSICAL EXTRAVAGANZA,
"A TRIP TO BUFFALO"
Music by William Loraine. Book by Harry B. Marshall.
50 People—SEE the Beauty Chorus.
Matinee New Year's, Wednesday—Regular Matinee Saturday.
Next Attraction—J. K. EMMETT and LOTTIE GILSON.

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
SIGN OF THE BIG ELECTRIC LIGHT. - - - - MATINEES DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY.
WEEK COMMENCING DECEMBER 30.
HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL.
THE BRIGADIERS BURLESQUERS
TWO NEW SENSATIONAL ACTS.
"THE VANISHING BRIGADIERES" and THE FETE OF THE GONDOLIERS.
AND THE FUNNIEST BURLETTA PRODUCED, AT SULPHUR SPRINGS.

DUQUESNE GARDEN—New Year's Week
YALE University Team vs. P. A. C.'s, Thursday night; Keystones, Friday night. All-Interscholastics HOCKEY
Saturday afternoon; Bankers, Saturday night.
SKATING. THREE SESSIONS DAILY DURING THE WEEK—MORNING, AFTERNOON AND EVENING. ALWAYS A SMOOTH ICE SURFACE. MUSIC THE BEST.

ALVIN Dixon & Zimmerman, Owners and Managers.
Evenings at 8 sharp. Wednesday and Saturday Matinee at 2.
LAST TWO WEEKS
KLAW & ERLANGER'S
Stupendous Production Gen. Lew Wallace's
BEN-HUR
Dramatized by William Young. Music by Edgar Stillman Kelly. Staged by Ben Teal.
SEATS NOW ON SALE FOR ALL REMAINING REPRESENTATIONS.
Last Performance Ben-Hur Saturday Evening, Jan. 11.
Monday, Jan. 13—The Rogers Bros.

Monday, Jan. 13, KUBELIK Carnegie Music Hall
At 8:15: Only Violin Recital
Prices: $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.
Seat Sale begins Monday, January 6th, at Meller's, 319 Fifth Avenue.
Telephone, Grant 1259.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, $4.00
Bridge Work,
Painless Extracting.
ALBANY DENTAL PARLORS,
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
Open Evenings.

Fine Tailoring, Cleaning and Pressing. Pants Pressed 15c.
P. E. ELYENOFF
405 FEDERAL.

GRAND OPERA AT ONLY EIGHTEEN CENTS A HEAD

German Music-Lovers Don't Pay Extortionate Prices to Hear Wagner Sung.

CURTAIN RISES AT SIX O'CLOCK SHARP

Late Comers Must Wait Till Act Is Over. Singers Who Get $1,200 a Year. No Whispering, No Loud Dresses in the Home of Art.

By RANDALL BENTON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MUNICH, BAVARIA, Dec. 19.—I shall not soon forget my first experience of grand opera in Germany. I had but just arrived in Munich, and a friend, desiring to make it pleasant for me, inquired: "Are you fond of Wagner?" "Yes," I replied, "in a restricted, American manner, I may say that I am." "Well, tomorrow night 'The Meistersinger of Nuremberg' will be given at the Hof (Royal) theater and we will go, if you like."

I shuddered involuntarily, but had the presence of mind to cover my emotion by a violent effort.

"Don't you think," I ventured feebly, "it would be wise to begin with something less—less—well, shorter, in fact. I hardly feel fresh enough after my journey to commence at once on such a wild career of dissipation. An opera that lasts until 1 o'clock—"

My friend laughed. "Never fear. We don't do things that way here. It will be over at 10:30 or 11 at the latest."

"How is that possible? It requires five hours for its presentation."

"Simplest thing in the world. We just begin early enough, that is all. We aim always to have our operas end by 10:30 or 11 for the longest ones, so they commence at whatever hour may be necessary to accomplish this result—anywhere from 6 to 7:30. The 'Meistersinger' commences at 6, so do 'Lohengrin,' 'Tristan and Isolde' and a number of others."

"What a queer idea. How does one know when to be on hand?"

"Oh, the newspaper advertisements and the bill boards always give the hour of commencement."

"Where, then, do your audiences come from? Your stores and offices surely cannot close in time to allow your business people to be at the opera at such hours?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "I don't know how these people manage it, but the house is full every night and I am afraid that it is too late, even now, to get good seats for tomorrow. But I'll try if you feel equal to so serious an undertaking."

Next day I received a note informing me that tickets had been procured and that my friend would call for me at 5:30 sharp. As we walked along I asked:

"How often do you have grand operas?"

Opera on Sunday Night.

"About four times a week in the Hof theatre. On the other three evenings we have a play."

"A performance is given on Sunday, also, then?"

"Certainly, always. That is the favorite night of the week. The house is sure to be crowded every Sunday night."

Which is the better patronized, the play or the opera?"

"The opera, by all means, especially Wagner."

"It surprises me somewhat that a city of 450,000 inhabitants can afford to maintain a grand opera company through an entire season. If the prices of tickets are at all comparable to the prices in America, the ordinary person can go only once or twice in a season, and—"

"Once or twice? Why, a great many persons who, judged from a money standpoint, are very 'ordinary,' indeed, have season tickets which entitle them to go 57 times a year; in fact, a large proportion of the house is so sold. This is why it is so hard to get tickets for a single performance."

"And what are the prices of season tickets?"

"The very cholcest seats are rather expensive," said my companion with a perfectly grave face, and no intention of being funny. "They cost about $50 the season, which, you see, is about 88 cents for each performance. Of course, the less desirable locations are much cheaper; very good seats can be had for about $30 the season; 53 cents each time. Seats for single performances naturally cost more—from 82 down to 35 cents."

"And what kind of a seat can one have for 35 cents?"

"A gallery seat—not at all bad—one can hear very well and, indeed, see very well, too, if one's seat doesn't happen to be too far around on the side. No season tickets are sold for the gallery, and the box office for them is not open until 9 o'clock the morning of the performance. There are always from 25 to 100 people waiting outside the door before it is opened, and I have been there at 8 o'clock only to find so many ahead of me that everything was sold out before my turn came.

Admission for 18 Cents.

A limited number of standing room tickets are for sale at half price, so one may really hear an opera for 18 cents. You may imagine that the people who buy these want to go pretty bad, as they must be on hand in the evening when the doors are opened, an hour before the performance begins, or else occupy an inglorious position in the rear, where, having eyes, they see not; only their ears being useful. Six hours' standing (sometimes seven) at a stretch is no joke, but still people fairly fight for these tickets."

"Do such prices make the production of grand opera a profitable enterprise?"

"Sometimes, but it does not depend wholly upon the money received from the sale of tickets. The Hof theater is under the protection of the king, who grants a liberal yearly pension toward its support. This goes a long way toward covering any deficiency. But money making is not the prime consideration. The vital requirement is that everything shall be produced in a creditable manner. Of course we don't pay such salaries as you do in America. I have heard that singers there get, sometimes, as much as $100 a night. That is true, I suppose?"

What German Singers Get.

I glanced at him quickly to see whether he was joking, but his perfect seriousness set all doubts at rest, so I responded that in a few exceptional cases, such prices had been paid.

"What do your best singers receive here?"

"A good tenor or soprano starts in with a salary of about $1,200 a year, with an iron-bound contract for four, five or six years; receiving an advance each season until by the last year he will be getting twice as much. Herr Vogel (he has died since), who has one of the best tenor voices in the world, and has been singing for 35 years, now gets yearly $10,000."

"But such a compensation is nothing!" I cried. "A singer may lose his voice in a day—an hour—and then what would become of him and his family? He can certainly save little or nothing on such salaries as these with which you say he must commence."

"That is taken into consideration. In such a case, or if incapacitated in any way, he receives a life pension, or if he dies, his family will be similarly provided for."

By this time we had reached the opera house, which is a handsome though unpretentious building. I was rather awed by the presence of several guards in imposing uniforms and half a dozen or more in the vestibule in the blue and white of Bavaria, with large metal batons and white-plumed metal helmets.

We left our hats and wraps in the garderobe, receiving a check for them from the attendant, to whom we paid the prescribed fee of 5 cents. Although it was early, the house was well filled, even the boxes being occupied, and the people were chatting and laughing, already enjoying themselves. Our seats were excellent—adjoining the royal box. In fact, which is naturally the best location in the house for seeing and hearing—and they cost only four marks ($1).

I regarded the audience with some curiosity, for I wanted to discover, if possible, by their appearance, upon what class of people the opera in Germany depended most largely for its patronage. I decided, and was corroborated in my opinion by my friend, that it was the middle class, the thrifty bourgeois, who, in America, are debarred from such pleasures by the prohibitive cost.

They were well dressed, but not brilliantly. Decollete costumes were not in evidence, and jewels were rarely seen.

The two princesses, who, with their escorts, occupied the royal box, were very simply attired, and not a jewel flashed upon them to tell of rank or wealth. A pink and a blue silk waist, very plainly made with high collars and long sleeves, and dark (black, I should think) silk skirts made up the ensemble of two costumes which many an American girl clerking for $10 a week would scorn for their severe simplicity.

Momentarily the audience increased; the presence of many officers in their uniforms adding a note of brilliancy to the otherwise somber apparel of the men. An entire lack of stiffness and formality was especially noticeable. Many—both men and women—all over the house were standing, the better to see the other people. They visited freely from seat to seat and exchanged salutations whenever they viewed friends at a distance.

But presently a little bell jangled, and, presto! all was changed. The lights were lowered, the orchestra struck up and in a moment every one was seated, silent and motionless. Not another whisper, no looks to right or left; nothing now but silence and respectful attention to the music.

It almost seemed as if that was what the people had really come for. And the ushers saw to it that nobody was disturbed in his enjoyment, for every one who reaches the door of the audience room one second too late is forced to wait outside until the first act is ended.

The doors are ruthlessly closed, and one may cool his heels in the foyer or wander down to the refreshment room in search of consolation, but his tardiness will not be allowed to render any one but himself unhappy.

The picture shows the plan of the house, and you will notice that the whole lower floor or parquet is solid, not an aisle in it. The interior is handsome, although not particularly elegant, but the stage and accessories are among the finest in the world, and managers come from everywhere to see them, and study the manner in which effects are produced.

Applause Did Not Come.

This opera was, as usual, magnificently staged, and the singing was almost perfect. Herr Vogel came on presently. I had been waiting for him, and knowing his great popularity, I expected the audience to burst into applause. But they sat perfectly quiet. He began to sing. The clear, bird-like tones were something wonderful to hear, the execution marvelous.

"Now," I thought, "is the time—when he stops, we will hear from these people."

But—no. Still absolute silence, no applause, no encores, no manifestations of approbation whatever. This occurred again and again to my intense amazement.

"What does this audience want?" thought I. "If this does not satisfy them, what will?" I was about to express myself to this effect to my companion, but a warning s-h-h-h! caused me to postpone my remarks to some more propitious occasion. So I just sat and wondered about it and worried over it so that I couldn't half enjoy the performance until the curtain fell.

Then the audience I had thought cold and unappreciative burst forth into such hearty and spontaneous applause that I was more than ever at a loss to account for their conduct.

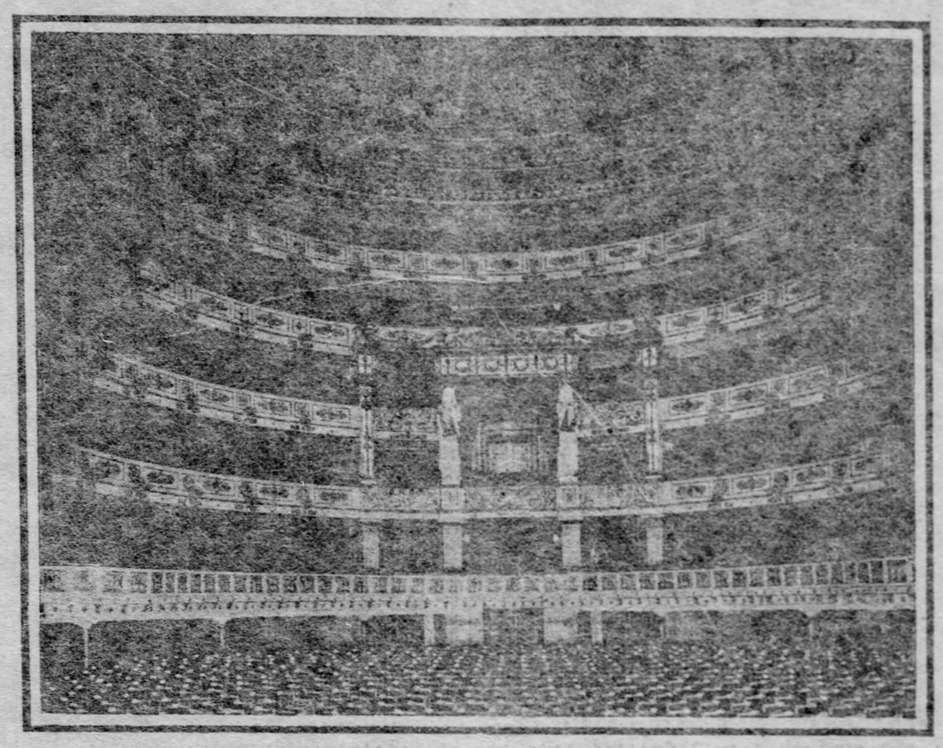
Herr Vogel was called before the curtain again and again and shouts of "Bravo!" and tumultuous waving of handkerchiefs greeted each successive appearance. When the uproar had subsided my companion suggested that we take a walk in the foyer, and while doing so he explained that a Munich audience never applauds during an act, considering it inartistic so to interrupt the movement of the drama. In this there is no doubt, but that they are quite correct. I remember once in Italy a touching death scene rendered quite ludicrous by the repeated demands of the audience for an encore. It was too funny to see the dead man recover entirely and die all over again in precisely the same manner as before, to the intense delight of the audience.

Italian theaters and operas are, indeed, much more like our own. They do not always have dressing rooms and the audience are often extremely noisy and demonstrative. They applaud, hiss, call for encores, talk and laugh during the performance. At almost any production one may see, in some box, a coterie of people, a portion of them seated with their full backs to the singers, chatting and laughing the entire evening through, as if in ignorance that anything was transpiring on the stage. One naturally wonders that such people don't do their visiting somewhere else, where they needn't be bothered with the noise of the music. But I suppose no better place could be found to display their dresses and jewels.

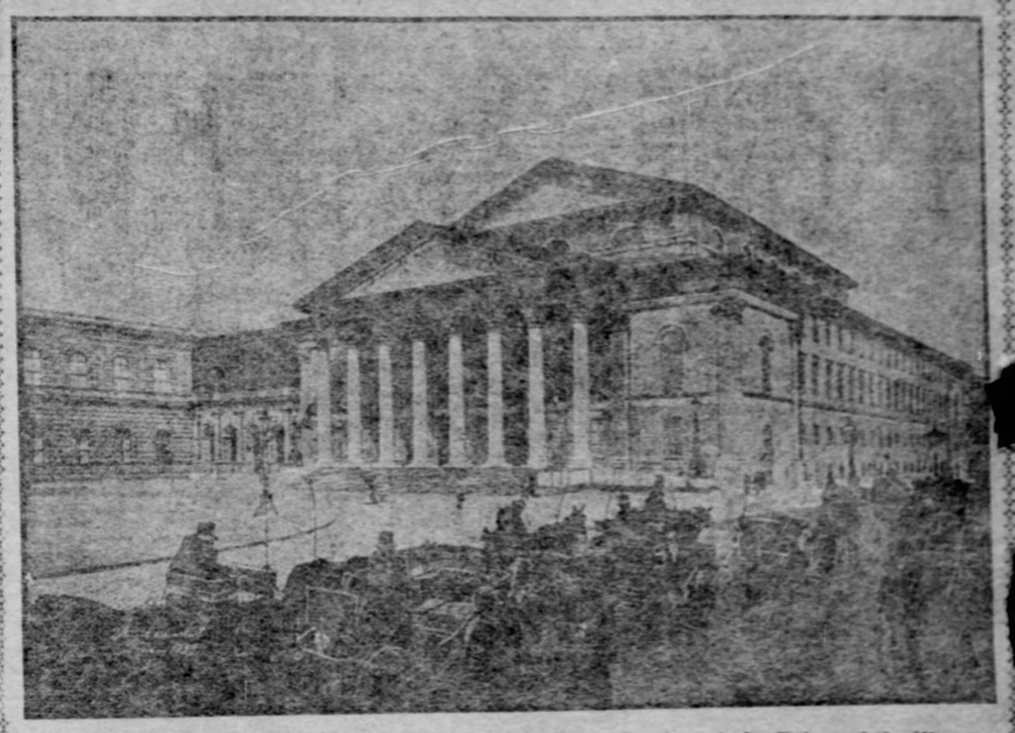
No sharper contrast could be found than in the demeanor of a German audience. Even if one were inclined to whisper, the quiet remonstrances of his neighbors would effectually silence him—a performance may last five or six hours and nobody whispers, nobody fidgets, all observe respectful attention which we see in America only inside a church.

"Between the acts of a long opera, two (usually) intermissions of about 15 minutes are given, and it is so stated on the program. This is a signal for about three-fourths of the audience to leave their seats for a promenade in the foyer, or a visit to the refreshment counters. Here one can purchase sandwiches, cakes, ices, beer or wine. A particularly indolent person can be served in his seat, if he wishes, but most people take advantage of this chance to "limber up," and so forage for themselves. A warning bell summons them to return in time for the next act.

By the time the performance is ended everybody is saturated with enjoyment, which hardly has time to evaporate before another opera comes around, and they are ready to go through the whole delightful experience over again.



Interior of Court Theater, Munich; Royal Box in Center of Second Balcony.



Exterior of Court Theater, Munich, Bavaria, Showing a Portion of the Palace of the King.

FIFTY YEARS ON THE GREAT LAKES

Wonderful Development Since Ore Was Hauled in Wheelbarrows.

FINDING OF COPPER MARKED AN EPOCH

Cargo Worth $1,200,000 Delivered in Buffalo, Was a Record-Breaker. Iron, Coal, Timber and Grain Shipping Are Later Developments.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 28.—Beginning with the opening of the year 1902, and looking back over half a century of American industry and genius, no branch of development has been more striking and marvelous than that which appertains to the world's greatest inland seas. It is now about 50 years since the introduction of the carrying of iron ore upon the great lakes. It is approximately 50 years since copper on Lake Superior was discovered. Nearly half a century has rolled round since the Soo canal—that far-famed waterway—was opened.

Prior to the advent of mines and mining about and above Sault. Ste. Marie the fur companies were the largest industrial agents. The accompanying photograph pictures a lock built by the Northwest Fur Company in 1790 and today preserved as a relic. Its location is near the present site of the Soo canal and on the grounds of the Lake Superior Power Company. This was the first lock constructed in America. It is 38 feet long and 8 feet 9 inches wide. During the war of 1812 it was badly wrecked. The early day fur companies used this little waterway to lock down their small cargoes of valuable furs.

While the fur industry was yet enjoying great prosperity in the regions referred to, the first cargo of iron ore was shipped. This ore was mined in the vicinity of Marquette in 1853 by the Cleveland Iron Mining Company. The first cargo comprised but 300 tons as against 7,000 ton cargoes today. The schooner Seaman, in charge of Capt. J. H. Andrews, now of Eden, Fla., delivered the first ore. This was carried a little more than a year before the opening of the Soo canal. Consequently when the cargo reached Portage it was necessary to reload it into cars and ship it to a point at the Soo from which another lake vessel could receive it. The crude railway which carried this ore was then known as the Chippewa & Portage. At this juncture in a retrospect of 50 years it is interesting to reflect upon the fact that in 1901 some 26,000,000 tons of iron ore have passed down the lakes, the greater part of it through the Soo canal.

Fifty years ago there were no inventions upon the docks of greater importance than a wheelbarrow. It seems absurd to even have actually moved iron ore in and out of a ship in a wheelbarrow, but this was actually done for years. The older inhabitants of the lower lake receiving ports remember this crude method as well as those of the Sault Ste. Marie. Days were required to load and unload a small vessel. Only a few hours are required to handle the cargo of the largest vessel today.

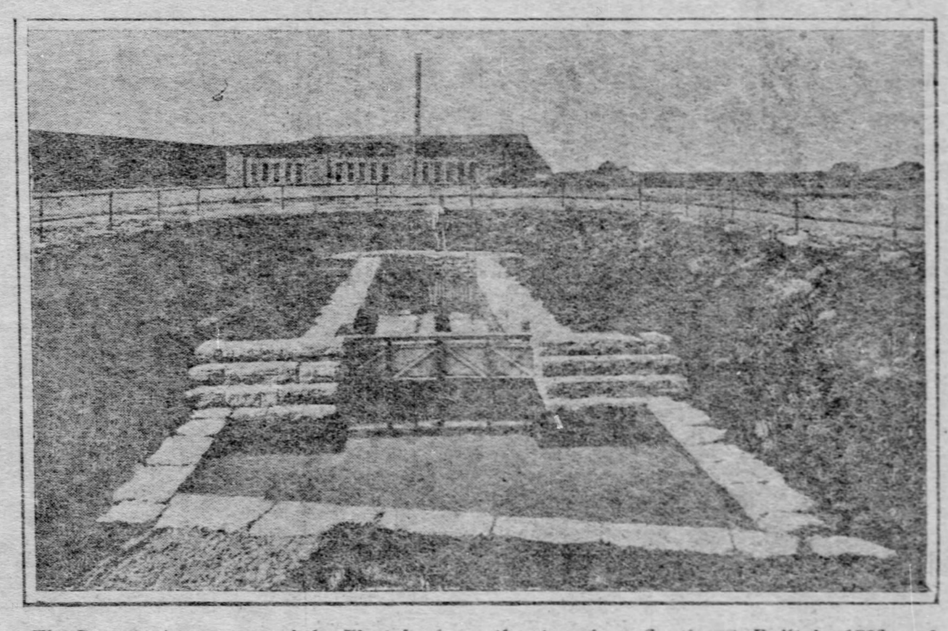
Copper is furnishing one of the industriel topics of the hour. It, too, first came from the Lake Superior districts, as far as America is concerned. It was discovered in 1844 in territory leased from the government. The first copper mined was at Copper Harbor, 250 miles to the west of the Soo. From these regions in a short time samples found their way even to the British museum, and excitement over American copper became intense. When less than $80,000 had been spent in operating the mine at Eagle river, $500,000 was offered for the property. It was refused, and in less than ten years the dividends exceeded $500,000. In ten years the mine produced $8,000,000 worth of copper.

Shipping copper by way of the lakes began even before that of iron ore, and the same difficulties in transportation were encountered, including the railroad haul to Sault Ste. Marie and subsequent reloading of the cargoes to vessels. During the season just closed a few vessels were engaged in bringing down the lakes cargoes of copper, and the coming season this branch of lake shipping promises to develop still more. The copper cargoes carried by lake vessels this year were commented on widely on account of their great value. The steamer George A. Flagg in June brought to Buffalo a single load of ore and manufactured copper which was valued at $1,200,000. At that time it was said to represent more actual money value than any cargo ever brought into Buffalo harbor.

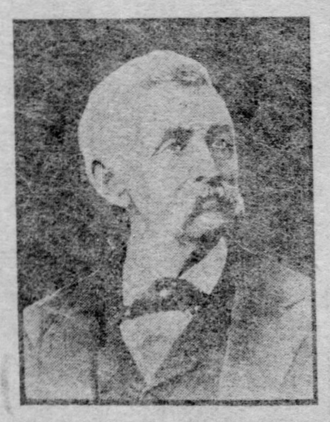
Coal came to be a factor on the lakes only after the ore trade had been well developed. It was brought to the lake ports as fuel in the days when the railroads connecting with Northern Ohio cities carried mostly oil. Then when the pipe lines for oil supplanted the trains with the huge round tanks, coal, as an experiment, was shipped by rail to the lower lake harbors, and thence by boat to the upper lake ports. The experiment was a success, and today, from a single harbor may be shipped more than 2,000,000 tons annually.

Just now, when the shipyards are so busy upon the construction of more than a half hundred lake vessels for the marine season of 1902, the little 400 tons burthen ships of a half century ago are almost forgotten. It is doubtful if there is one of the little craft of 1853 left even as a relic. Sails have given place to steam and wood construction to steel. Now the great lake shipyards are building vessels for ocean trade, and foreign-built craft is plying on inland seas. A lake steamer recently doubled Cape Horn. The great lakes are being recognized more each year throughout the entire civilized world. Concerning ore handling machinery on the great lake docks it is being ordered today by England, Japan, Russia and Spain. The more recent enormous acquisitions to the lake trade are grain and lumber. Grain is the mainstay of Chicago harbor traffic. On a certain day during October of the past season the elevators of Chicago contained 25,320,000 bushels of grain.

Tonawanda, near Buffalo, is the great lumber receiving port. As many as 7,000,000 feet of lumber have arrived there in 24 hours. From there large amounts are shipped throughout New York. In September of the season past 64,914,340 feet were received, an increase of 16,032,123 feet over the corresponding month of the year before.



The Present Appearance of the First Lock on the American Continent, Built in 1790, and Now Preserved as a Relic at the Soo Canal.



CAPT. N. GIFFORD.
of Geneva, O., Oldest Captain in active Service on The Great Lakes.

CAPT. J. H. ANDREWS.
Now of Eden, Florida. He brought the first Cargo of Iron Ore down The Great Lakes.

HANGING GARDENS.

A Traveler Describes Those He Has Seen in Arabia.

The hanging gardens of Babylon, constructed over 500 years before the Christian era, were reckoned at that time among the wonders of the world. A hanging garden is a garden formed in terraces rising one above another. There were five of these gardens at Babylon, each consisting of an artificial hill 400 feet square, the sides divided into terraces of earth resting on stone platforms, covered with groves, avenues and beds of flowers and provided with galleries and banqueting rooms. They were irrigated from a reservoir at the summit filled with water raised from the Euphrates. There are today many hanging gardens in various parts of the world, particularly on mountain sides in China, water being raised in buckets, sometimes thousands of feet, to irrigate them. Col. S. B. Miles of the British army has just described the hanging gardens he found on the mountains in the interior of Arabia about 90 miles southwest of the trading port of Muscat. Visitors have to cross a stretch of desert to reach this beautiful region of verdure amid the thirst lands.

One of the inland towns is Sherizi, perched on the brow of a lofty cliff which falls to the valley beneath.

The town is built on so steep a declivity that the houses appear to overhang one another, the only communication being by means of steps leading from one to another row of buildings. Just below the town is a copious spring of pure water gushing from the rock in sufficient quantities to meet the requirements of the inhabitants and to supply the channels that fertilise the hanging gardens below. These extensive gardens, spread along the precipitous valley walls, are the most beautiful feature of Sherazi. The whole face of the mountain side to a depth of over 1,000 feet is cut into a parallel series of ledges or terraces. Owing to the sharp angle of the slope the ledges are not over 10 to 12 feet in width. The inhabitants would be glad of greater depth of soil and the garden spots have been enriched by a large amount of fertile earth brought to them.

MR. B. B. INMAN,
of Duluth, Promoter of Winter Navigation on the Great Lakes.

Morocco in Decay.

From the London Chronicle.

Morocco flares up feebly now and then as a subject of interest, demanding a paragraph or two in the newspapers. A Riff outrage, a rumored advance of France in the direction of Tafilet (few people know where Tafilet is), photographic extravagance of Abdul Aziz, or the abduction of a Spanish boy and girl by unsubdued mountaineers take their place among "snippets," to be forgotten the next day. In truth, Morocco is a terra incognita, which if supposed to be interpreted by ten days at the hybrid seaport of Tangier, or a call at the coast ports in one of Norwood's comfortable steamers. A number of worthless books on the country, and a few which are admirable, have failed to interest and enlighten the general public, so that whenever the great upheaval comes, and the decaying empire is brought in prominence by the European constitution of which its destinies will be the occasion, little more will be known of the causes of its decay than if it were a province of Mars.

WHERE MEN DO THE SWEEPING.

In Italy Household Cleaning Is Man's Work.

From Good Housekeeping.

Sweeping in Italy seems to be considered a man's work. Even when there are women chambermaids the men sweep and dust the rooms. Not but that the poor women do hard work enough. Their sphere in Italy and France and Germany includes heavy field work as well as household work. It must make the heart of every American woman ache to see the heavy loads which the poor, overworked old women carry on their backs in the rural districts. The haying in Italy is chiefly done by women. We saw the poor woman carrying bricks on her back from one end of a yard to another and knitting industriously as she walked. The men, who were building a house, would load and unload be much as if she were an animal. Women and animals are harshly treated and sadly overworked in Italy.

Mr. Meekton's Impression.

"Henrietta," said Mr. Meekton, "your speech was very fine. But the orator who preceded you was copiously an unmarried person, who didn't know what she was talking about."

"What do you mean?"

"She talked about man being a tyrant and an oppressor. We know better, Henrietta, and I don't think she ought to be encouraged in putting such foolish ideas in the heads of husbands."—Washington Star.

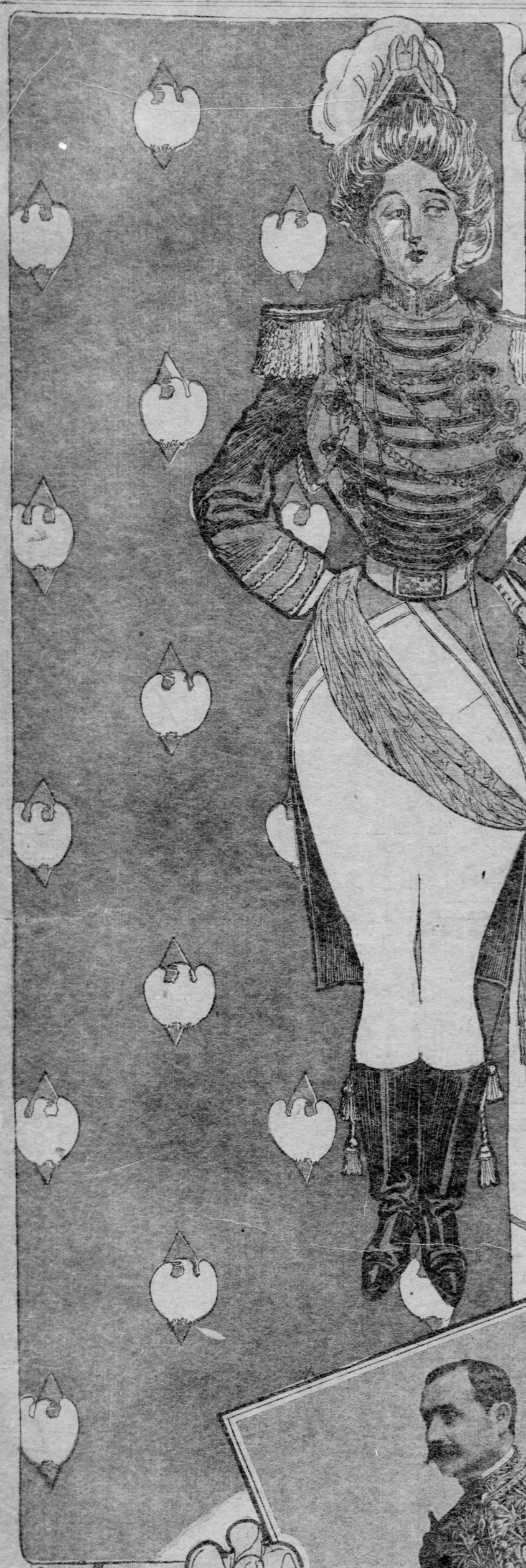
Ashtabula Harbor—Today the Greatest Ore Receiving Port in the World—As it Was in 1875.

FIFTH SECTION.
SIX PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

ROOSEVELT'S RECEPTION.
THE WOLFVILLE STORIES.
ILLUSTRATED COOKERY.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 29, 1901.



ARGENTINE REPUBLIC MINISTER SENOR MIROV

ITALIAN AMBASSADOR SIGNOR EDMONDO MAYOR DES PLANCHES

AMERICA'S GAYEST DRESS PARADE

PERSIAN MINISTER GEN. ISAAC KHAN

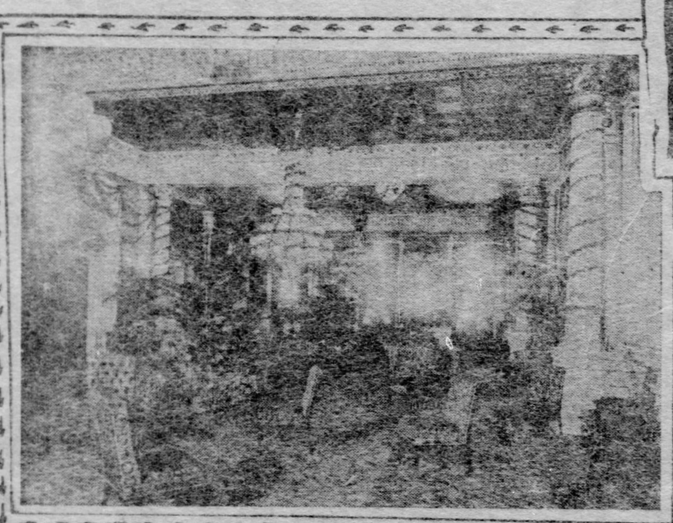
MINISTER FROM COSTA RICA SENOR CALVO

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S New Year's RECEPTION at the WHITE HOUSE

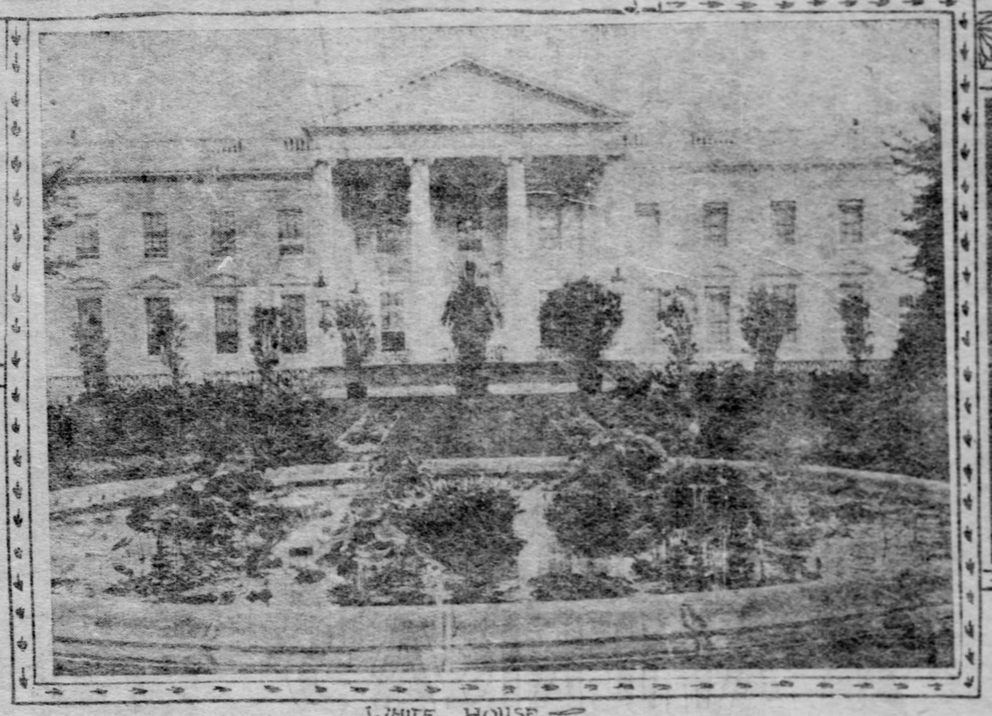
PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT

MRS. THEODORE ROOSEVELT

LYONEL-HENNING-1901



EAST ROOM DECORATED FOR THE NEW YEARS RECEPTION.



WHITE HOUSE

THE BLUE ROOM IN WHICH THE PRESIDENT RECEIVES ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.

TEN THOUSAND WILL ATTEND

Scenes in the Executive Mansion on the Occasion of This Greatest of Official Ceremonials.

By RENE BACHE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—President Roosevelt's first New Year's reception at the White House, on Wednesday next, will be a grand affair. Ten thousand American citizens, varying in grade from loftiest to lowliest, will call to pay their respects to him and his wife, and for two hours and a half he will be busy shaking hands at the rate of fifty or so a minute. It is a trying ordeal from the viewpoint of a chief magistrate, but it is one of the duties for which he is paid the handsome salary of $4,166 a month, and he can afford to endure it gracefully.

Mr. Roosevelt, in accordance with time-honored custom, will receive in the blue room, which is the handsomest room in the White House, a perfect oval in shape and furnished in a style that would do credit to the establishment of the most extravagant millionaire. The walls are covered with blue brocade instead of paper and the sofas and chairs are upholstered with satin to match. There are window curtains to correspond, and everything else in the apartment is of such magnificence that nobody would think of using it for ordinary purposes. It is, in fact, distinctively the state parlor, and the President and his family practically never enter it except when it is thrown open for some formal ceremony.

The Feminine Advance Guard.

At about 10:30 p. m. on Wednesday the wives of the various members of the cabinet will drive up in their carriages to the front door of the White House, and will be ushered directly by obsequious attendants through the lofty vestibule into the private part of the mansion. They will go upstairs, where they will be welcomed by Mrs. Roosevelt, and after removing their wraps and arranging little details of their costumes will accompany the President's wife downstairs to the blue room.

There they will be met by Colonel Theodore A. Bingham, a young and handsome army officer in full uniform, who, in pursuance of his duties as master of ceremonies of the executive mansion, will see that they are arranged in proper order, and that all the regulations are correctly observed, in preparation for the ceremony that is about to begin.

Next to Mr. Roosevelt, on his right, will stand sweet-looking Mrs. Roosevelt, and beyond her the wives of the cabinet members, in the order of the succession of their husbands to the presidency. For, of course, every cabinet officer is a potential chief executive. A considerable number of ladies, most of them pretty girls, have been invited to stand "behind the line" of the receiving party—an honor of no small importance—and they take their places with a sweet consciousness of being envied by all their women friends who have not enjoyed the same distinction.

On the Stroke of Eleven.

Everything is in readiness by 11 a. m., when, promptly on the minute, Mr. Roosevelt having given his assent to a query by Col. Bingham, the doors that open from the blue room into the red room are thrown wide, and in file the members of the cabinet, led by Secretary Hay. One after another they shake the hands of the President and his wife, and pass on—all of them, that is to say, except the heir presumptive to the Presidency, Mr. Hay, who takes his place on the left hand of Mr. Roosevelt, and proceeds to introduce the diplomatic corps.

Issuing through the doorway out of the red room appears an old gentleman of dignified aspect, with white mustache and side whiskers, whom Mr. Hay introduces to the President as "Lord Pauncefote, the British ambassador."

Lord Pauncefote is accompanied by Lady Pauncefote—their daughters are behind the line—and they are followed by a stream of titled dignitaries from foreign lands, clad in many a gaudy uniform and quaint barbaric costume. Next after Pauncefote, the dean of the corps, comes the German ambassador, Holleben, and following them the ambassadors from France, Russia, Mexico and Italy. Next come the ministers, headed by the ominously named Mr. Grip, representing Sweden and Norway, to whom succeeds Arriaga, of little Guatemala. Most of the diplomats are accompanied by their wives. Those who possess military rank wear uniforms outvying in gorgeousness the most decorative effects of our own army and navy.

A Change of Scene.

The list of the diplomats having passed by, Mr. Hay gracefully surrenders his place to Col. Bingham, who acts from that time on as introducer of the guests, receiving their names from an usher at his elbow. The scene is now changed, and the visitors who next present themselves are in decidedly sober contrast to those who have gone before.

They are led by a little man with a flowing white moustache and long white hair, who is instantly recognized as Mr. Fuller, the chief justice of the United States Supreme Court. He is followed by the justices of that august body, and in turn by the judges of the court of claims, the court of appeals, and the supreme court of the District of Columbia. Each of these officials is accompanied by his wife, or by one or more ladies otherwise related to him, and there may be three or four ex-members of previous cabinets, who, happening to be in town, are entitled to reception by the President with the judiciary.

Nearly three-quarters of an hour have elapsed since the doors were thrown open, and the red room fills with a throng of senators and representatives in congress, who, accompanied by their wives and daughters, file into the blue room and are presented in due succession to Mr. Roosevelt.

Army and Navy.

Meanwhile, over at the great war building across the street, the officers of the army and navy have been assembled, and, marching through the White House grounds, they enter the executive mansion. Their arrival is announced to Mr. Roosevelt at exactly 12 noon by Col. Bingham, who presents Lieut.-Gen. Miles, gorgeous in gold lace and epaulets. The army precedes the navy, because it is the older branch of the service. Of course, the heroic Dewey conducts the naval phalanx.

Then follows a herd of departmental officials, succeeded by representatives of the G. A. R. and other military and civic organizations. Next come the plain people, black and white, and of every imaginable grade and kind, who, prompted by curiosity rather than respect, press on in a steady stream. They would like it better if there were some refreshments, but none are offered—not because Mr. Roosevelt is not the most hospitable of men, but for the reason that it would hardly be possible to get rid of the throng if anything to eat or drink were provided.

Andrew Jackson tried it when he was in the White House, and the carpet in the east room was ruined by punch which the mob spilt in its eagerness to get at the buckets containing the beverage. There is good music, rendered by the Marine Band, and that is all the entertainment.

The Pass-'Em-On Handshake.

Many people in the unclassified throng desire to pause and say a few words to Mr. Roosevelt. Now and then a man will try to press a piece of paper into his hand, containing some request or petition, or a woman will have a baby that she is anxious to have kissed. But such attempts are ignored, and each person is passed along rapidly by that peculiar kind of handshake which conducts the individual ahead and out of the way before he has a chance to realize that he is disposed of. At half-past one o'clock the west gate of the entrance is shut, and nobody not already inside is admitted.

Immediately after introducing the diplomats, Mr. Hay leaves the White House with his wife and they hasten to their own residence across Lafayette square, where they offer a formal breakfast—another word for an entertainment of much magnificence—to the foreigners stationed officially in Washington. The wives of the cabinet members hold receptions during the afternoon, beginning at 2:30 p. m., and so likewise do Mrs. Miles and Mrs. Dewey. All officers of the army, the navy and the marine corps are obliged as a matter of duty to call upon the general of the army and the admiral of the navy.

On the whole, it is a laborious day for those who occupy the seats of the mighty in Washington, but certain penalties are necessarily attached to greatness, and the New Year's reception is a republican ceremonial surpassing in importance any other social function of the administration.

The Nation's Gayest Dress Parade

Foreign Diplomats Will Wear Gorgeous Uniforms and Resplendent Decorations.

New Year's Reception Will Be a Panorama of Vivid Color and Costly Trappings.

BY WALDON FAWCETT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.—For weeks past the military embroiderers at the national capital have been taxed with work almost to the limit of human endurance in anticipation of the president's great reception at the White House on New Year's day—probably the most gorgeous spectacular event that has taken place in Washington in many years. These experts in the difficult art of deftly fashioning rich gold and silver embroidery on heavy broadcloth are occupied mainly in preparing new uniforms or rehabilitating old ones for army and navy officers, but some of them have been touching up the brilliant uniforms to be worn on that eventful day by the members of the diplomatic corps stationed at the American capital and upon whose raiment, after all, the levee at the executive mansion is most largely dependent for its pomp and splendor.

The first state function of the youngest president will be distinguished by the presence of a trio of the most gorgeously garbed individuals who have ever appeared at a social gathering on this side of the Atlantic. These leaders among the possessors of magnificent court costumes are Signor Edmondo Mayor des Planches, the newly appointed Italian ambassador; Phya Akharaj Oradhara, the newly arrived Siamese minister, and Gen. Isaac Khan, general aide-de-camp to his imperial majesty the shah, who has lately returned to Washington to resume his duties as Persian envoy. For the first two dignitaries the White House reception will constitute a first appearance in public in court costume, and Gen. Khan, who arrived late last season, has appeared but seldom in his dazzling uniform.

The Italian ambassador expects to wear on New Year's day the uniform of the order of San Maurizio e Lazzaro, which was founded in the sixteenth century by the duke of Savoy. The body of the uniform is of broadcloth of a dark green hue, but this is so heavily emblazoned with gold that the background is almost obliterated. The entire front of the coat and the tails of the garment are a mass of the heaviest gold lace, while the gold braid at the sides of the trousers is fully two inches in width. The white waistcoat is cut very low and practically all the available space is occupied by various decorations, many of them studded with diamonds. The broad band of blue satin diagonally across the bosom of the dress shirt, a gold mounted sword and a chapeau with sweeping white plume complete the costume.

The favorite costume of the new envoy of the king of Siam, who presented his credentials to President Roosevelt just in time to have his name included on the invitation list for the big reception, is the native Siamese "panung" and embroidered jacket, but he will appear at the White House in a costume which does not differ greatly from the prescribed court dress of the principal powers. The coat is of dark blue broadcloth encrusted with gold lace, and contrasting with this are the white trousers.

Gen. Isaac Khan, the Persian minister, who, owing to his protracted absence this year, is still much a stranger in Washington, will not be outshone by any of his newly arrived colleagues. The court uniform in which he will appear at the levee was made in Paris and is of a deep green tint. The coat of this costume contains possibly a greater weight of gold lace than any other similar garment in America, for not only is the entire front encrusted with the rich ornamentation, but a decorative design in gold forms a border around the skirt of the coat.

A few years ago the members of the Korean legation were pointed out to spectators at the New Year's reception as the most picturesque figures in the cosmopolitan throng, but this is not likely to be the case this season. The uniform of Mr. Minhui Cho, the new minister, like that of Minister Takahira, the Japanese envoy, is the embodiment of gorgeousness, but conforms so closely to continental fashion that there is scarce a trace of the distinctive oriental ideas which characterized the garb of the envoys from those nations and the members of their suites a few years since.

The unique feature of the apparel of Chekib Bey, the new Turkish minister, will be the omnipresent red fez. The Turkish minister, newcomer though he be, will this season be obliged to divide interest with his lately appointed first secretary, Djelal Munif Bey, who is one of the tallest Turks in the world, standing six feet four inches and making, when clad in the uniform of his court, a truly impressive appearance.

Senor Don Martin Garcia Merou, who has returned to Washington for a second period of service as minister of the Argentine republic, will appear in a costume which will conform to the design for diplomatic dress adopted almost universally by the South and Central American republics a few years since. This uniform is resplendent in red and gold, and is really one of the most effective in the whole range of the official plumage of the diplomatic service.

A dignitary who is always readily distinguishable at a New Year's reception by reason of the elegance of his attire is Lord Pauncefote, the British ambassador. His coat is of scarlet with gold collar, frogs and slashes. Another striking uniform is that of Minister Hengelmuller, the Austrian envoy, who appears in deep red, tight-fitting trousers, high black boots and a black velvet cloak, splendidly ornamented. The members of the Russian embassy staff, headed by Count Cassini, are famous for the sumptuousness of their uniforms, while the diplomatic representatives of France vie in the splendor of their raiment with delegates from many of the monarchial governments.

By reason of his attire, if for no other reason, Wu Ting Fang would constitute a unique figure in any assemblage of diplomats. His favorite costume for all state ceremonials is a gown of purple silk, trimmed with white fur, over which he wears a heavy silken fur-trimmed cloak, and completing which costume is a silk turban, adorned with an immense diamond.

In this connection it may be noted that the forthcoming levee at the White House will bring out a braver show of precious stones than has any similar gathering in the past. Several of the newly arrived envoys are the possessors of collections of gems of fabulous value. Signor Mayor des Planches has numerous jeweled decorations, and the lately arrived Siamese envoy wears the decoration of the Order of the White Elephant, ablaze with blue-white diamonds, and the scarcely less dazzling insignia of the "Chinese Crown," whereas his personal jewelry is set with diamonds, rubies, pearls and opals of immense value. In all probability Madame Wu will wear the most costly jewels that will adorn any feminine member of the diplomatic contingent, prominent among them being the gems which fasten her close-fitting velvet head-dress. These ornaments have as settings an enormous pearl, a large solitaire diamond and a ruby surrounded by large diamonds.

The diplomats will not have a monopoly of the showy trappings of rank. The officers of the United States army and navy who attend the reception always constitute a very gaudy section of the panorama of color which flows through the White House on the first day of the year. The scarlet and yellow facings of the artillery and cavalry uniforms provide vivid tints, and the officers of the hospital, marine, signal and engineer corps all have their distinctive badges and trappings which lend variety to the medley.

Undoubtedly the handsomest uniform worn by any American officer is that of Admiral Dewey. There is a lavish use of gold braid on the front of the coat and cuffs, and the graceful hat with its sweeping ostrich plumed helmets that constitute the only incongruous feature of the uniforms of the army officers. The uniform of Gen. Miles was not less impressive than that of the ranking officer of the navy, but is not distinguished by such a suggestion of costliness.

See Illustration on Previous Page

Blue Light Heals Wounds.

Blue electric light has been used in experiments by Dr. A. V. Minine, and he credits it with great possibilities on account of its action on the vasomotor nerves and its anaesthetic effect. He has used it instead of cocaine in the suturing of wounds. He found that it caused rapid healing of burns and scalds, gave appetite and sleep to debilitated patients, and proved otherwise beneficial.

PRACTICAL POLITICS

By the HON. W. H. ("BUCK") HINRICHSE
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ARTICLE VIII

In State and National Committees.

While the work assumed by the student in the county campaign may seem to occupy his entire time and attention, yet he should, if possible, spend a week with the state committee and another week with the national committee. While such visits are not absolutely necessary, they will prove very interesting and beneficial.

The heads of these committees are always pleased to see active young men who take an interest in politics, and they will readily furnish them all the information they may desire. Besides, they are always anxious to get, at first hand, information regarding the progress of the campaign in any particular locality.

If he visits the headquarters of the state committee he will find it, if the state is in the slightest degree doubtful, a very busy place. The executive committee in the latter part of the campaign is in session almost continuously. The different bureaus are busy sending out literature, assigning speakers, preparing documents, receiving visitors, etc. The rooms are crowded with visitors from all parts of the state, some who come through curiosity, but most of them looking for speakers, for literature or for information. They come singly and in delegations. They may have a local dispute or contest which they desire to submit to the state committee, or they may have a protest to make against a certain line of policy pursued by the state organization. The speakers, organizers, writers and agents on duty with the committee form a considerable part of the crowd, and the whole makes a body fairly representative of the party in the state.

The student should call upon the chairman and secretary, state his business and ask for information. He should also call on each of the bureaus for the same purpose. He should make the acquaintance of every person possible, and should never cease asking questions. He should compare notes with persons from other counties as to political methods, and should, by his demeanor and conversation, aim to make a good and lasting impression upon each and every person.

If he should visit the national headquarters he will find it an enlarged edition of the state headquarters, and conducted, as a rule, by men of greater reputation. He should follow the same course as at the state headquarters, and will be well received.

At the national headquarters he will probably meet men from every state in the union, men of national and world-wide reputation, and great statesmen, speakers and writers of the country. He should endeavor to impress each and all of them with his individuality, but should avoid being loud, impertinent or obtrusive.

In his visits to these committees he should secure copies of all printed matter that he thinks may be useful in his own county, and should study the book-keeping and other business methods in order to take advantage of every suggestion they offer in making his own work perfect.

He will find his two weeks well spent, and will carry home with him fresh knowledge that will not only encourage him to increase his activity and vigor in the local campaign, but will prove very useful to the county committee.

He should make note of all he hears, sees, or learns, and should refer to and study these notes frequently.

He should after these visits be able to answer the following questions:

Make a revised list of the officers and members of the state committee.

Give the names of the heads of the principal bureaus, and the duties of each in a general way.

How many documents will the state committee probably issue during the campaign, and how many will be sent to your county?

How many speakers are on the state list?

What is the method adopted by the state committee for raising campaign funds?

Write a brief outline of the plan of campaign adopted by the state committee.

Answer the same questions concerning the national committee so far as they will apply.

If it should prove impossible to visit either the national or state committee, much of this information can be obtained by correspondence and by asking questions of those who have made such visits, but it will be seen very readily that the visiting plan will prove the more satisfactory.

At this time the student should write out a political prediction, basing it upon the information he has gathered, tempered by his own judgment. This prediction should be by states, and should show the probable number of votes for each party. Brief reasons for losses or gains as compared with former elections should be given. This prediction need not be shown to any one, but should be sealed and given to a friend to be opened after the election.

Conditions in Districts.

The student should now give some attention to the conditions in the legislative, congressional and other districts in the state.

In districts that cannot be classed as in the least doubtful, but little effort is necessary to obtain the information he needs, and correspondence and conversation will enable him to form an opinion as to the conditions in all districts that can be classed in any degree doubtful. He should write out a prediction as to the result in each of these districts, which should also be sealed and given to a friend to be opened after the election.

During this period the student should observe carefully the relations between the different committees, and endeavor to discover the reason for anything peculiar in these relations. He should make a note of anything he thinks will make the organization of the party stronger, and giving reasons for so thinking, should lay it before the chairman of his county committee.

Campaign Stories.

The campaign being at its height, the air will be filled with stories regarding the parties, their platforms, their candidates, and their managers. As a rule, but a small proportion of these stories is true, and the student should never believe them till he verifies them to his own satisfaction. Even then he should not allow even true stories to disturb his peace or his political calculations. This advice is important. A campaign story is never started by a trained politician for the purpose of influencing the voters directly. Experience has shown that the masses as a rule are not affected by stories injurious to the character of the candidates when circulated during the the heat of the campaign. The object of these stories is to keep the opposition managers busy in putting forth denials, and to disorganize, dishearten, and stampede them. Of course, slanders should be promptly refuted, but it's bad policy to give much attention to the ordinary campaign canard.

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Ancient Parasols.

The umbrella and parasol were used before the eastern nations many centuries before the Christian era. The oldest chinaware shows pictures of ladies and mandarins shaded by parasols of patterns similar to those now in use.

Ancient Horned Horses.

It is reported that among the fossils unearthed by Prof. Woodward at Pikermi, Greece, during the past season, there were a number of skulls of horned horses.

Millions of Humanity.

Within 20 miles of City Hall park, New York City, there are more than 4,000,000 people, or more than one-twelfth of the country's entire population.

WOLFVILLE STORIES

THE ROAD AGENTS

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1901, by H. H. Russell.)

"Camp down into that chair thar, son," said the old cattleman with much heartiness. "Which I'm waitin' for that black boy Tom to come back; I sends him for my warbags. No, I don't need 'em none, only I've got to give this yere imbecile Tom money. Them Senegambians is shore a pecooliar people. They gets a new religion same as you-all gets a new hat, an' they changes their names like some folks does their shirt. Which they're that loose an' liable about churches an' cognomens!

"As for money: take this boy Tom. He amoosin'ly transacts his life on the theery that he has prior claims on every splinter of my bank roll. Jest now he descends onto me an' 'laboratejy states his title to 10 pesos. Says he's done j'ined a new church, an' has been made round-up boss or something to an outfit called 'The Afro-American Widows' Ready Relief S'ciety,' an' that his doos is 10 chips. Of course, he has to have the dinero, so I dismisses him for my wallet like I says.

"Does them folks change their names? They changes 'em as readily as a Injun breaks camp; does it at the drop of the hat. This yere Guinea of mine, his name's Tom. Yet at var'ous times, he informs me of them meotations he's institooted. He's been 'Jim' an' 'Sam' an' Willyum Henry' an' all in two months. Shore, I don't pay no heed to sech vagaries, but goes on callin' him 'Tom,' jest the same. An' he keeps comin' when I calls, too, or I'd shore burn the ground around him to a cinder. I'd be a disgrace to old Tennessee to let my boy Tom go preascribin' what I'm to call him. But they be cur'ous folks! The last time this hirelin' of mine changes his name, I asks the reason.

"'Tom,' I says; 'this yere is the 'leventh time you cinches on a new name. Now, tell me, why be you-all attemptin' to shift to Willyum Henry?'

"'Why, marse,' he says, after thinkin' hard a whole lot. 'I don't know, only my sister gets married ag'in last night, an' I can't think of nothin' else to do, so I sort o' allows I'll change my name.'"

At this point, the exuberant and many tiled Tom appeared with the pocketbook. My old friend selected a ten-dollar bill and with an air of severity gave it to his expectant servitor.

"Thar you be," he observed. "Now, go pay them does, an' don't pester 'round me for money no more for a month. You can't win from me ag'in before Christmas, no matter how often you changes your name, or how many new churches you plays in with. For a nigger, you-all is a mighty sight too vol'tile. Your sperits is too trieless, an' stays too long on the wing. Which, onless you cultivates a placider mood on' studies reepose a whole lot, I'll go forgin' about in my plunder an' search forth a quirt or mebby some sech stingin' trifle as a trace-chain, an' warp you into quietood an' peace. I reckons now sech ceremonies would go some ways tow'rds beddin' you down an', inculcatin' lessons of patience a heap."

The undaunted Tim listened to his master's gloomy threats with a cheerful look. There was a grin on his face as he accepted the money and scraped a "Thanky, sah!" To leave a religious impression which seemed most consistent with the basis of Tom's appeal, that dusky claimant of $10, as he withdrew, hummed softly a camp meeting song:

"Tu'n around an' tu'n yo' face,
Unless them sweet hills o' grace,
(O' pow'rs of Sin yo' am scornin'!)
Look about an' look aroun',
Filing yo' sin-pack on d' groun',
(Or will meet wid d' Lord in d' mornin'.)"

"Speakin' about this yere vasciliation' Tom," said the old gentleman, as he watched that person, disappear, "shiftin' his reeligious grazin' ground that a-way, let me tell you. These colored folks pulls on an' pulls off them beliefs as easy as a Mexican. An' their faith never gets in their way; them tenets never seems to get between their hocks an' trip 'em up in anything they wants to do. They goes rang'-'round, draggin' them religious lariats of theirs, an' I never yet beholds that church which can drive any picket pin of doctrines, or prodooce any hobbles of a creed that'll hold a Mexican or a nigger, or keep him from p'intin' out after the first notion that nods or beckons on him. That's no whim an' no fancy which can make so light a wagon-track he won't follow it off.

"Speakin' of churches that a-way: This yere Tom's been with me years. One day about two manths ago he fronts up to me an' says:

"'I've got to be mighty careful what I does now; I've done j'ined, it gives my soul to heaven on high last night, an' wrops myse'f tight an' fast in bonds of savin' grace wid d' Presbyter'an chu'ch. Yes, sah, I'm a Christian, an' I don't want' no one, incloodin' myself, to go forgettin' it.'

"This here news don't weigh on me partic'lar, an' I make no comments. It's three weeks later when Tom cuts loose another commoonication.

"'You re'llects,' he says, 'about me hirin' a j'iner an' hookin' up wid d' Presbyter'ans? Well, I'se done shook 'em; I quit that sanchooary for d' Mefodis. D' Presbyter'an is a heap too gloomy a religion for a niggah, sah. Dey lams loose at me wid foreord'nation an' preedest'nation, an' how d' bad place is paved wid chil'ens skulls, an' how so many is called, an' only one 'n a billion beats d' gate; an' fin'lly, las' Sunday, B'rer Peters, he's d' preacher, he ups an' p'ints at me in speshul an' says he sees in a dream how I'm h'ar-hung an' breeze-shaken over hell; an', sah, he simply scare this niggah to where I jest lay down in d' pew an' howl. After I'se done lamented till my heart's broke, I passes in my resignation, an' now I'se gone an' done attach myse'f to d' Mefodis. Thar's a deal mo' sunshine among d' Mefodis folks an' d' game's a mighty sight easier. All you does it get sprunkled, an' thar you be in wid' d' Lord's sheep, kerzip!'

"In less'n a month Tom opens up on them reeligious topics once more. I allers allows him to talk as long an' as much as ever he likes, as you-all couldn't stop him none without buckin' an' gaggin' him, so what's the use?

"'I aims ti 'pologize to you, sah,' says Tom this last time, 'for them misstatements about me leavin' d' Presbyter-ans for d' Mefodis. I does to it for troo, but now I'se gone over, wool an' weshit, to d' Baptis'. An', sah, I feels mighty penitent an' promisin', I does; I'm gwine to make a stick of it this time. It's resky to go changin' round about from one fold to the other like I'se been doin'; a man might die between, an' then where is he?

"'But how about this swap to the Baptist church?' I asks. 'I thought you re'lates how the Methodist reeligion is full of sunshine this a-way.'

"'So I does, sah,' says Tom; 'so I does, word for word, like you remembers it. But I don't know d' entire story then. The objections I has to d' Mefodis is them 'sperience meetin's they holds. They 'spects you to stan' up an' tell about all yo' sins, an' 'fess all you've been guilty of endoorin' yo' life! Now, sech doin's turns out mighty embarrassin' for a boy like Tom, who's been a-livin' sort o' free an' lively for a likely numbah of years, sah, an' I couldn't stan' it, sah. I'm too modes' to be a Mefodis. So I explains an' 'pologizes to d' elders; then I shins out for d' Baptis' folks next door. An' it's all right. I'm at peace now. All yo' does in d' Baptis' chu'ch, sah, is go inter d' watah, kersause! an' dar yo' is, safe in d' love of d' lamb.'"

Following these revelations of my friend concerning the jaunty fashion in which the "boy Tom" wore his religion as well as his name, I maintained a respectful silence for perhaps a minute and then ventured to change the subject. I had been going over the vigorous details of a Western robbery in the papers. After briefly telling the story as I remembered it, in its broader lines, at least, I carried my curiosity to that interesting body politic, the town of Wolfville.

"In the old days," I asked, "did Wolfville ever suffer from stage robberies, or the operations of banditti of the trail?"

"Wolfville," responded my friend, "goes ag'inst that hold-up game so often we lose the count. Mostly, it don't cause mor'n a passin' irritation. Them robberies an' rustlin's don't, speakin' general, mean much to the public at large. The express comp'ny may gnash its teeth some, but after all, comin' down to cases, what is a Wells-Fargo howl to us? Personal, we're out letters an' missifs from home, an' I beheld individooals who gets that heated about it, you don't dare ask 'em to libate until they cools; but as a common thing, we-all don't suffer no practical setbacks. We're shy letters; but such wounds is healed by time an' other mails to come. We gains what comfort we can from sw'arin' a lot an' turns to the hopeful footure for the rest. That's one time, however, when Wolfville gets wrought up.

"Which the Wolfville temper, usual, is ca'm an' unperturbed that a-way. That's a steadiness to Wolfville that shows the camp has depth; it can lose without thinkin' of soocide, it can win an' not get drunk. The Wolfville emotion sets squar' an' steady in the saddle, an' it takes more than mere commonplace buckin' to so much as throw its foot loose from a stirrup, let alone send it sailin' from its seat.

"On this yere occasion, however, Wolfville gets stirred a whole lot. For that matter, the balance of Southeast Arizona gives way likewise, an' excitement is gen'ral an' shorely mounts plumb high. I remembers plain, now my mind is on this subjick, how Red Dog goes hysterical complete an' sets up nights an' screams. Which the vocal carryin's on of that prideless village is a shame to coyotes!

"It's hold-ups that so wrings the public's feelin's. Stages is stood up; passengers, mail-bags an' express boxes gets cleaned out for their last chip. An' it ain't confined to jest one trail. This festival of crime incloodes a whole region, an' 20 stages in as many different places an' almost as many days, yields up to these yere bandits. Old Monte, looks, like, is a speshul fav'rite; they go through that old drunkard twice for all thar is in the vehicle. The last time the gyard gets downed.

"No; the stage driver ain't in no peril of bein' plugged. Thar's rooles about stage robbin' same as thar is to farobank an' poker. It's onderstood by all who's interested, from the manager of the stage company to the gent in the mask who's holdin' the Winchester on the outfit, that the driver don't fight. He's hair to drive, not shoot; an' when he hears the suggestion 'Hands up!' thataway, he stops the team, sets the brake, hooks his fingers together over his head an' nacherally lets them road agents an' passengers an' gyards, settle events in their own onfettered way. The laws of the trail accords him them privileges, imposin' no restrictions on his mouth. He's plumb free to make what insultin' observations he will, so long as he keeps his hands up an' don't start the team until the proper word; the same comin' from the hold-ups or the gyards; whoever emerges winner from said emeutes.

"As I states, the last time Old Monte is made to front the iron, the Wells-Fargo gyard gets filled as full of lead as a bag of bullets. An' as to the business of loot an' plunder, them miscreants shorely harvests a back load. It catches Old Man Enright a heap hard, this second break these yere felons makes.

"Cherokee Hall an' me is settin' in the Red Light, whilin' away time between bev-rages with argyments, when Enright comes ploddin' along in with them tidin's. Cherokee an' me, by a sing'lar coincidence, is discussin' the topic of 'probity' that a-way, although our loocubrations don't flourish none concernin' stage rustlin.' Cherokee is sayin':

"'Now, I holds that trade—what you-all might call commerce, is plenty sapperin' to the integrity of folks. Meanin' no aspersions on any gent in camp, shorely not on them proprietors of the New York store, what I re'iterates is that I never sees the rarey who makes his livin' weighin' things, or who owns a pa'r of scale, who's ackately on the level that a-way. Which them balances looks like, exercises a speel on a gent's moral princ'ples, an' soon or late they ropes, throws an' ties 'em down. He's no longer on the squar'.'

"I'm r'ared back on my hocks organizin' to combat them fa'cies of Cherokee's, when Enright pulls a chair, by the clouds on his face, both me an' Cherokee sees thar's something on the old chief's mind a lot, wherefore we lays aside our own dispootes—which after all, has no real meanin', an' is what Col. William Greene Sterett calls 'ac'demic,' an' turns to Enright to discover whatever is up. Even Black Jack feels thar's news in the air an' brings the nose-paint without bein' prompted. Enright freights his glass an' then says:

"'You-all hears of them noomerous stage robberies? Well, Wolfville lose ag'in. I, myse'f, this trip am put in the hole partic'lar. If I onderstands the drift of my own private affairs, thar's over $40,000 of mine on that stage, pein' what I handles is doo me from that last bunch of cattle. It's mighty likely though she's in drafts that way, an' I jest dispatches one of my best riders with a lead horse to scatter over to Tucson an' wire them informations east, to freeze onto that money ontil further tidin's; said drafts, if sech thar be, havin' got into the hands of these yere diligent holdups aforesaid.'

"'Forty thousand dollars!' remarks Cherokee. 'Which that is a jolt for shore.'

"'It shorely shows the uncertainties of things,' says Enright, sag'in reforrin' to his glass. 'I'm in the very act of congratulatin' myse'f, mental, that this yere is the best season I ever sees, when a party rides in from the first stage station towards Tucson, with the tale. It's shore a paradox; it's a case where the more I win the more I lose. However, I'm on the trial of Jack Moore; a conference with Jack is what I needs right now. I'll be back by next drink time;' an' with that Enright goes surgin' off to locate Jack.

"Cherokee an' me as might be expected, turns our powers of conversation loose with this yere new last eepisode of the trail.

"'An' I'm struck soeshul,' says Cherokee, 'about what Enright observes at the finish, that it's a instance where the more he wins the more he loses, an' how this, his best season, is goin' to be his worst. I has experiences entirely sim'lar myse'f once. Which the cases is plumb parallel!'

"This time when my own invividooal game strikes something an' glances off is 'way back yonder. I gets off a boat on the upper river at a camp called Rock Island. Do you re'l in that? I don't aim to encourage you-all ondooly, still your failure to see Rock Island needn't prey on you as the rooin' of your c'reer. I goes ashore as I relates, an' the first gent I encounters is old Peg-laig Jones. This yere Peg-laig is a madman to spec'late at kyards, an' the instant he sees me, he pulls me one side, plenty brethless with a plan he's evolved.

"'"Do?" says his friend; "do? You-all can quit goin' ag'inst it, can't you?"

"'"But you don't onderstand,"' says Peg-laig, eager an' warm. "It's all plumb easy for you to stand thar an' say I don't have to go ag'inst it. It may change your notion a whole lot when I informs you that this yere is the only game in town," an' this reedic'lous Peg-laig hurries back to his seat.

"'As I asserts former, it's no use me tryin' to make old Peg-laig stop,' once he's started with them schemes of his, so I turns over my $200, an' leans back to see whatever Peg-laig goin' to accomplish next. As he says, he's got a box an' a deck to deal with. So he takes a layout with a suite of fim-crow kyards he buys local, an' a oil-cloth table cover, an' thar he is organized to begin. For chips he goes over to a store an' buys 20 stacks of big wooden button molds, same as they sems the cloth onto for overcoat buttons. When Peg-laig is plumb ready you should have beheld the enthoosiasm of them Rock Island folks. They goes ag'inst that brace of Peg-laig's like a landslide.

"'Peg-laig deals for mighty likely it's an hour. Jest as he puts it up former, he's a careful dealer, an' the result is we win all the big bets an' most all the little ones, an' I'm sort o' countin' in my mind that we're ahead about 400 simoleons. Of a sudden Peg-laig stops dealin', up-ends his box, and turns to me with a look which shows he's plumb dismayed. P'intin' at the check rack, Peg-laig says:

"'"Son, look thar!"

"'Nacherally, I looks, an' I at once realizes the roots of that consternation of Peg-laig's. It's this. While there's more of them button-molds in front of Peg-laig a right plenty than we embarks with orig'nal, thar's still $2,200 wuith in the hands of the Rock Island po'nince waitin' a to be cashed. However, do they do it? They goes stampedin' over to this yere store-keep an' purchases 'em for four bits a gross. They buys that outcast out that a-way. They ever buys new kinds on us, an' it's a party tryin' to bet a stack of pants' buttons on the high kyard that calls Peg-laig's attention to them frauds.

"'That's no use'p for it, however; them villagers is plumb obdurate, an' so far as we has money they shorely makes us pay. We walks out of Rock Island. About a mile free of the camp, Peg-laig stops an' surveys me a heap mournful.

"'"Son," he says, "We was winnin,' wasn't we?"

"'"Which we shore was," I replies.

"'"Exactly," says Peg-laig, shakin' his head, "we-all was shorely winners. An' I want to add, son, that if we-all could have kept on winnin' for two hours more, we'd a-owed eight thousand Dollars."

"'It's like this yere stage hold-up on Enright,' concloods Cherokee; 'it's a harrassin' instance of where the more you wins, the more you lose.'

"About this time Enright an' Jack Moore comes in. Colonel Sterett an' Dan Boggs j'ines us accidental, an' we-all six holds a pow-wow in low tones.

"'Which Jack,' observes Enright, like he's experimentin' an' 'rop'n' for our views, 'allows it's his belief that this yere guileless tenderfoot Davis, who says he's from Buffalo, an' who's been prancin' about the camp for the last two days, is involved in them piracies.'

"'It ain't none on likely,' says Boggs; speshully since he's from Buffalo. I never does know but one squar' gent who comes from Buffalo; he's old Jenks. An' at that, old Jenks gets downed final by the sheriff over on Sand Creek for hoss stealin'.'

"'You-all wants to onderstand,' says Jack Moore cuttin' in after Boggs, 'I don't pretend none to no proofs. I jest reckons it's so. It's a common scandal how dead innocent this yere shorthorn Davis assoomes to be; how he wants Cherokee to explain farobank to him, an' how he can't onderstand none why Black Jack an' the Dance Hall won't mix no drinks. Which I might, in the hurry of my dooties, have passed by them childish bluffs onchallenged an' with nothin' more than pityin' thoughts of the ignorance of this yere maverick; but gents' this party overplays his hand. Last evenin' he asks me to let him take my gun; says he cur'ous to see one. That settles it with me; this Davis has been a object of suspicion ever since. No, it ain't that I fear he's out to queer my weapon none, but think of sech a pretense of innocence! I leaves it to you-all, collectif' an' individooal, do you reckon now that's anybody how'er under, when they're ridin' a hoss an' to go askin' a perfect stranger that a-way to pass him over his gun?' I says no; this gent is overdoin' them roles. He ain't so tender as he assoomes. An' from the moment I hears of this last stand-up of the stage back in the canyon, I feels that this yere party is somehow in on the play. That's four in this band who's been spreadin' woe among the stage companies lately, an' that's only two shows in this last packet if they give Old Monte, an' that exprees gyard they creases. Then other sports who ain't present is shore some'ers an' I gives it as my opinions one of 'em's right yere in our enthinkin' midst, actin' silly, askin' egregious questions, an' allowin' his name is Davis an' that he hails from Buffalo.

"While Jack is evolvin' this long talk, we-all is thinkin' an' son, somehow it strik's the rest of us that that's mighty likely something in this theory of Jack's. We-all agrees, however, thar bein' nothin' def'nite to go on, we can't do nothin' but wait. Still, bro an' con like, we pushes forth in discussion of this person.

"'It shore does look like this Davis,' says Col. Sterett, 'now Jack brings it up. Is over easy an' cotaught, even for the east. Now how is this for edoote? This mornin' he comes sidlin' up to me. "Is thar any good fishin' about yere?" he asks. "Which I shore yowns to fish some."

"'"Does this yere landscape," I says, wavin' my arm about the hor'zon, "remind you much of fish? Stranger," I says, "fish an' Christmas is particular sparse in Arizona."

"'Then this person Davis in'roches out into tales descriptive of how hergoes anglin' back in the states.

"'"Which the eel is the gamest fish," says this Davis. "When I'm visitin' in Virginny, I used to go fishin'. I don't fish with a reel, an' one of them limber poles, an' let a fish go swarmin' up an' down a stream, a breedin' false hopes in his bosoms an' lettin' him think he's loose. Not me; I wouldn't so deloode—wouldn't so play that on a fish. I goes anglin' in a formal se'f-respectin' way. I uses a short line an' a pole which is stiff an' strong. When I gets a bite, I yanks him out an' lets him know his fate right thar."

"'"But eels ain't no game fish," I says. Bass is game, but not eels."

"'"But eels ain't no game fish," I says, says this yere Davis, bein' on he's a heap interested. "I've-all listen to me; let me tell you of a eel I snags onto down by Culpepper. When he bites that time I gives him both hands. That eel comes through the air jest whistlin' an' writhin' an' looks like a letter 'S.' I slams him ag'inst the great state of Virginny. Suppose one of them base you boasts of had took sooch a joint. Whatever would he have done? He'd lay thar 'gentle' an' rollin' his eyes; mebby he curls his tail a little. That would be the limit of them resentments of his. What does my eel do? Stranger, he stan's up on his tail an' fights me. Game; that eel's game as scorpions!! My dog Fido's with me. Fido wades into the eel an' the commotion is awful. That eel whips Fido in two minutes. Washington time. How much does he weigh? Whatever do I know about it? When he's put the gaff' into Fido, he unscrollup ca'mly back into the branch where he lives at. I don't get him none; I deems I'm plumb lucky when he don't get me. Still, when any gent talks of game fish that a-way, I wants it understood I strings my money on that Culpepper eel."

"'I ells you-all, gents,' says Jack Moore, when Col. Sterett gets through; 'this yere Davis is a imposter. Thar's no mortal sport could know as little as he lets on an' live to reach his age.'

"We sets thar an' lays plans. In purgooasion of them devices I gets reasoned about camp that the next day but one both Enright an' the New York store aims to send over to Tucson a roll of money as big as a wagon hub.

"Thar's no danger of them 'hold-ups,' says Enright to this Davis, jestin' on he's a heap confidenchul. 'They won't be lookin' for no sech riches bein' freighted over slap on the heels of this yere robbery. An' we don't aim to put up no gyards alongside of Old Monte none, neither. Gyards is no good; they gets beefed the first volley, an' their presence on a coach that a-way is notice that thar's plenty of treasure aboard.'

"It's this way Enright fills Davis as full of misinformation as a bottle full of rum. Also we deeds it some signif'cant when said shoothorn saddles his hoss over to the corral an' goes skallyhootin' for Tucson about first drink time in the morn'in'.

"'I've a engagement in the Oriental s'loon,' he says, 'bidin' as good-by plenty cheerful, for that I'll be back among yere sports in a week. I likes your ways a whole lot, an' I wants to learn 'em some.'

"Which I offers four to one," says Jack Moore lookin' after him as he rides away, "you'll be back yere sooner than that, an' that you-all won't know it none, neither."

"It's the next day when the stage starts; old Monte is crackin' his whip in a hardened way, carin' nothin' for road agents so long as they don't interfere with the licker traffic. Thar's only one passenger.

"Shore enough, jest as it's closing in some dark in Apache Canyon, an' the stage is groanin' and creakin' on a upgrade, thar's a trio of hold-ups shows on the trial an' the procession comes to a halt. Old Monte sets the brake, wraps the reins about it, locks his hands over his head, an' turns in to cuss. The holdups takes no notice. They yanks down the Wells-Fargo box, pulls off the letter bag, accepts a watch an' a pocketbook from the gent inside, who's scared an' shiverin an' scroogin' back in the darkest corner, he's that terror-bit, an' then they applies a few epithets to Old Monte an' commands him to pull his freight. An' Old Monte shorely obeys them mandates an' goes crashin' off up the canyon on the dead run.

"Them outlaws hauls the plunder to one side of the trail an' then lays for the mail bag with a bowie. All three is as busy as prairy dogs after a pain, rippin' open letters an' lookin' for checks an' drafts. Later they sings at some explorations on the Express company's box.

"But they never gets to the box. Thar's the lively tones of a Winchester which starts the canyon's echoes to talkin'. That rifle ain't 45 feet away, an' it speaks three times before ever you-all, son, could snap your fingers once. An' that weapon don't make them observations in vain. It ain't firin' no random. Quick as is the work, the slight shifts to a new target every time. At the last, all three hold-ups lays kickin' an' jumpin' like chicken that a-way; two is dead an' the other is what you-all might call too hard hit to respond.

"Whoever does it? Jack Moore; son, he's that one shiverin passenger that time. He slides outen the stage as soon as ever it turns the first angle of the canyon, an' comes scurryin' an' crawlin' back on his prey. An' I might add, it shore soothes Jack's vanity a whole lot, when the first remainder shows down as the ariless maverick Davis. Jack lights a match an' looks him over, pale an' dead an' dene.

"Which you-all is the victim of everyday," says Jack to this yere Davis, arose as if he'd heard him. "If you never asks to see my gun that time, it's even money my suspicions concernin' you might be pleepin' yet.'"

CANADIAN WINTER SPORTS

Tobogganing at Montreal.

CHECKERS.

However expert a man may be, if he depends upon draughts playing for a living he will eke out a mere existence.—Leeds Mercury.

This premise and conclusion are not correct. Ability across the board does not constitute all that is necessary for successful professional checkerists. We are confident a checker player who can win games, either across the board singly or simultaneously or consultation, or blindfold, and has enough horse sense to attend to his business, cut out the conduct which many experts ape and have at least the habits of ordinary folks, can earn more coin of the realm than any tradesman in America. Harry Pillsbury does it with chess, and he is brainy enough to sandwich checkers. "Pillsbury stands for both games," as Mr. Hefter remarks. If we have no exhibition players who can obtain a plentiful supply of golden eagles, the fault is with the player, not the people.

Let us cite Richard Jordan, the world's champion, whose touring of Scotland is a continuous performance during the playing season, and his remuneration is handsome. During the very hard times in the United States, about seven years ago, George L. Ellis, of Pittsburgh, a strong player, of course, but not a world beater by a good deal, nevertheless received more money for his exhibitions in the towns and smaller cities of Ohio and Indiana than he had ever dreamed of being able to earn at his regular business.

But an "itinerant" who is unkempt and not fairly presentable all the time, won't prosper, and these are liable to weaken the prestige of the game wherever they happen to squat. We want none of these in checkers.

Reference Board.

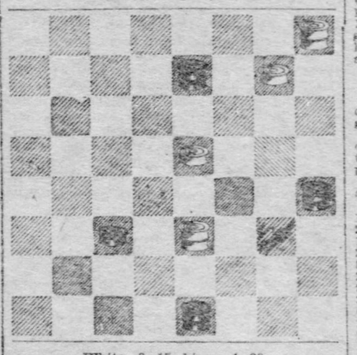
Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, homelike, and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Leslie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Less Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

Barker's "American Checker Player," enlarged edition, $1.25, postpaid. One of the best scientific works of the century, should be in the hands of all students; includes all the openings, with sound variations, instructions, rules, history of the openings, etc. The editor of the department will supply all orders promptly.

PROBLEM NO. 13.
Mr. George H. Slocum, Chicago.
Black—22, kings 7, 20, 31.

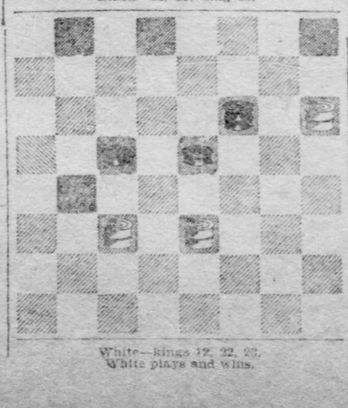


White—8, 15, kings, 4, 23.
Black plays and wins.

SCOTTISH CHAMPIONSHIP TOURNEY.

This important event will, as usual, commence on New Year's Day in Glasgow. The tourney will be played on the ballot and "knockout" system, the loser of each round dropping out, and the restrictions are according to the Ferrie-Jordan principle, called in England the two-move system. The winner of the final heat becames draughts champion of Scotland for the ensuing year, and receives in addition a prize of not less than £20. There are also second, third and fourth prizes.

PROBLEM NO. 14.
Mr. W. J. Wray.
Black—14, 15, king 11.



White—kings 12, 22, 28.
White plays and wins.

In the Sunday Gazette I see a "Center" game in which Mr. F. Cowie is given the credit of a correction of the books, also of the game where Mr. Wilson against Mr. Champlin, following the books, played 24-20, etc., and only drew.

This correction is old play to me, and I think the late James P. Reed should have the credit of the correction of the books, and not Mr. Cowie, if the credit goes to those who are known to be first in the field; and I think Messrs. Swan and Adamson in their analysis give the credit to Mr. Reed. At any rate, I have seen the same play published some time ago. DAVID C. WHITEHILL.

Falls Creek, Pa.

John T. Denvir mercilessly flayed Berry Mitchell not long ago, and when contributing the games became facetious.

"All openings will draw except the 'single corner,' the king of all games, which appears to win every time, no matter which side you play."

Then follow the games, all of which Denvir scored:

First game—Black, Mitchell; white, Denvir.

11.15	14.23	6..10	17.21	9..14	21.25
22.18	27.18	14..7	5...7	26.23	26.30
15.22	10.15	3..10	21.25	14.17	17.21
25.18	28.23	22.18	7..11	23.26	30.13
8..11-1	12.16	1...5	25.30	16.19	25.29
29.25	32.28	26.22	11.16	7...3	13.18
9..13	8..12	5...9	30.14	10.14	29.25
24.20	24.19	31.26	16.23	3...7	30.26
6...9-2	15.24	10.14	14.17	17.21	25.29
25.22	28.19	19.15	23.26	24.20	18.22
9..14	7..10	14.17	17.14-b	14.17	26.30
18..9	30.26	15..8	20.16	7..10	29.25
5..14	2...6	16.19	14.10	17.26	Denvir
28.24	18.14	23.18	18.11	30.23	won.
4...8	10..17	12.16	10.15	13.17-c	
12.16-a	21.14	8...3	11..7	23.26	

(a) A clincher.
(b) 17.21, 26.30, 9.14, 20.16, 14.17—Drawn.
(c) 21.25, 23.26, 25.29, 26.30—White wins.

(1) Second game—Black, Denvir; white, Mitchell.

11.16-6	18.11	4...8	22.17	18.22	10.15
18.14-3	9..18	23.14	9..13	10.14	30.26
9..18	32.27	8...11	17.14	22.25	15.11
23.14	8..15	31.26-a	13.17	14.17	26.22
10.17	26.23	11.16	14.10	31.26	18.15
21.14	1...6	26.23	17.22	24.19	22.18
6...9	27.14	16.19	10..7	25.30	14.10
24.19	3...7	23.16	22.26	17.14-b	25.19
16.23	28.24	7..10	7...2	26.31	
27.18	6...9	14..7	26.31	27.23	Denvir
7...11	30.26	2..20	2...7	31.27	win.
20.25	9..13	25.22	15.18	23.18	
11.15	26.23	5...9	7..11	22.22	

(a) My friend Mitchell might have drawn by 27.23, 11.16, 14.10, 7.14, 24.20.
(b) 14.18, 31.26, 24.19, 27.31, 27.23, 25.30—Black wins (Denvir).

(2) Third game—Black, Mitchell; white, Denvir.

13.17	2...9	14.17	22.18	8..11	27.32
21.14	23.19	18.15	24.19	27.24	18.15
10.17	5...8	11.18	18.14	22.17	32.28
25.22-a	27.23	23.14	10.17	14.18	20.16
17.21	4...8	17.22	15.22	4...8	28.24
22.17-a	32.27	10..6	9...6	19.16	16.11
6..10	9..13	22.25	22.25	17.22	24.20
26.22-a	18.14	6...2	6...2	18.25	11..4
10.18-4	10.26	25.29	25.29	11.18	20.16
28.24	19.16	2...6	2...7	24.19	4...8
5...9	7...9	29.25	29.25	15.22	16.23
17.15	31.22	6..10	7..10	25.22	8...11
7..10	9..14	25.22	28.22	23.27	23.27
13..6	22.18	14..9	10.14	22.18	11.16

(a-a-a) These moves seem to restrict the blacks to only a few lines of play.

(3) Fourth game—Black, Denvir; white, Mitchell.

29.25	9..13	27.18	16.23	21.14	10.17
6..13	23.14	8...11	26.19	1...6	21.14
24.19	10.17	28.24	6..10	30.23	2...7
1...8	21.14	11.16	25.21	6..10	7..11
18.14-5	16.23	24.19-a	10.17	25.21	9..10

(a) The losing move; 28.25 will draw.

(4) Fifth game—Black, Mitchell; white, Denvir.					
5...9	10.15	7..23	7..10	8..12	11.15
17.13	28.19	27.18	27.27	31.27	18.11
2...6	4...8	5...7	12.16	10.14	14.18
28.24	19.10	32.27	24.19	22.17	23..5

(5) Sixth game—Black, Denvir; white, Mitchell.

25.22	27.24	32.27	21.17-a	
19.14	16.20	7..11	14.21	Denvir won.

(a) If 19.15, then 9.13 wins. Again, if 30.25, 11.16, now if 19.15, then 16.19 wins. Or, if 18.15, then 14.18 wins.

(6) Seventh game—Black, Mitchell; white, Denvir.

9..14	7..11	10.19	19.24	15.18	16.15
18..9	22.17	23.16	27.23	28.23	13..7
5..14	4...8	12.19	24.28	18.22	2...11
29.25	17.13	26.22	31.26	27.18	18.14
8..11	3...7	8..12	11.15	14.23	15.19
25.22	28.24	22.17	20.16	23.18	14..9
11.15	13.19-a	7..10	12.19	1...5	Drawn
24.20	24.15	30.26	23.18	16.11	

(a) My friend Mitchell came 12.16, which allowed 24.19, 15.24, 23.18. He tried again, and continued as above.—Notes by J. T. Denvir.

This "Single Corner" game, from the Otago Witness, Dunedin, N. Z., is the first game Champion Richard Jordan played in New Zealand. The notes are by Mr. J. A. Boreham, who had the black pieces.

11.15	28.24	8..11	2...6	18.19	14..9
22.18	1...5	22.18	32.27	25.21	23.18
15.22	32.28	10.15	28.24-b	19.24	9...5
25.18	14.17	18..9	27.32	21.25	18.14
8..11	21.14	15.19	6...9	24.27	5...1
29.25	10.17	24.15	32.28	27.31	22.26
4...8	31.27	11.25	9..14-c	27.31	1...5
24.20	2...6	9...6-a	28.32	22.17	14.10
9..13	19.16	17.22	14.18	14.18	13..9
26.22	121.9	26.17	19.15	17.14	10..7
5...9	26.26	13.22	18.25	18.22	9...8
27.24	6..10	8...2	7..10-d	31.17	11.15
10.14	27.23	8..11	30.23	21.30	26-16-e
24.19	9..14	16.32	10.14	17.13	etc.
6..10	18..9	27.32	25.22-c	26.23	Drawn.

(a) Mr. Jordan said this was the losing move. In this he erred, as it is sound book play.

(b) This appears to be the loser.

(c) At this stage it struck me that Mr. Jordan was done. He was playing four boards simultaneously up to this point, when, he suddenly seemed to conclude that three were enough, as he repeatedly passed my board and completed the other three games, which took him a little short of an hour. I knew I had a win on, but I wearied, and was somewhat irritated by the champion's style of simultaneous play, he having kept me waiting for an hour for this move.

(c) When the game was drawn, I remarked to Mr. Jordan that I should have won. He was very positive in his denial, arguing that I could not have won at any stage, and he set the position up at (f), at which position I made no attempt to win. Where then, asked Mr. Jordan, do you think the win was? I set up the position at (d) as illustrated on the following diagram, and, the champion still demurring, I demonstrated the win by the accompanying play:

15.10	28.22	10.15	26.30	22.26	22.17
30.26-g	7

THE TOLTEC JESUS AND HIS PENANCE

A Father's Revenge Was Forgotten in Heathen Indian Rites.

Indians on Their Way to the Mountains to Witness the Feast of the Penitantes.

"YOU have heard of the feast of the Penitantes that occurs in Central America in December?" asked Will Wilshire Cloon of a Gazette reporter yesterday. "Well, let me tell you about a Toltec feast on the isthmus of Tehuantepec."

The interesting tale that follows is in Mr. Cloon's own words. He is a close observer, and the photographs were taken by himself during his visits to his coffee plantation, while he was a coffee grader in South and Central America.

"Near Hidalgotitlan lived a Toltec family, man, wife and daughter. The head of the house was Jesus—a name as common there as that of John in this country. Jesus was one of the famous Indian runners and a most devoted peon. He loved his wife and worshiped his daughter Dolores, a gentle, sweet-faced child of 12. No 'hackell' was as neat and clean as Guadalopa's, for wife and daughter loved their home, and the master of the household was gentleness itself.

"Dolores at 12 was a fully developed woman, like all the girls of her country at that age. Her rich, dark skin was as soft as wet chamois, and her bright, merry eyes had the fascination of the Fer de Lance. Her father smiled when Dolores asked to join the girlish parties on the piaza, and Guadalopa, taking her daughter by the hand, led her to the Alameda. The joyous music of the Mexican band thrilled the young girl. Her face suffused with smiles; she joined her young friends and arm in arm they promenaded around the plaza, Guadalopa, her mother, walking with other matrons in the rear.

"How merrily they laughed, while Indian boys and men watched the romping maidens. Pacheco, an Indian from the upper country, was seated on the plaza. Dolores spied him out, for there were few so handsome among the Toltec race as the Maya Indian, Pacheco. He caught her eyes, and her pulse beat quicker as the warm blood flowed from her heart. She grew more silent, for the eyes of love were upon her and she knew not yet what it meant.

"Pacheco had joined the throng of promenaders, walking with the men in a direction opposite to that of the girls. As the young couple came face to face Dolores dropped her handkerchief. Quick as a flash the Indian hijo picked it up. With sombrero held gracefully in his hand and with bowed head he placed the recovered article in Dolores' hand, she murmuring: "Le doy a usted muchas gracias' (I am so much obliged to you.)

"On moonlight nights Pacheco, clad in the picturesque costume of a caballero, his sombrero placed jauntily on his head, his silver spurs and beads clinking and jingling with every step of his horse, would ride gaily up to Jesus' hackel. Dolores would seat herself by his side and the duenna mother would smile brightly upon her children.

"Then a change came. As Dolores grew more warm, Pacheco cooled, and finally disappeared. Dolores the beautiful had been deserted. There was a child who, when a romping boy of 3 years, was stricken with fever and was buried on the hillside.

"Some five years after the meeting of the Indian maid and her lover I was preparing to go up into the Madre mountains, near the ruins of Mitla. Jesus had been given charge of the hacienda. Calling him to me I told him to prepare the camp outfit and take the coffee porters along. Jesus soon had the pack mules ready, and at dawn next day we started on our journey.

"Our party had forded the Coatzacoalcos river, and we were in the state of Oaxaca. At the noon camp I asked Jesus whether he had ever been in Quintino. "Si, senor," he replied. The face of the Indian showed excitement for only a second. He put his hand on my arm, gazed into my face and said quietly: 'God bless you, senor.' There was a look on Jesus' face I had never seen but once before—the look he had when Hidalgo Mercedo once struck me with a knife and Jesus laid Hidalgo upon the dusty road near Maracaibo.

"The peon's face grew fierce as he told me again of Dolores' love for Pacheco, of Pacheco leaving his daughter to stand the jeers of the Toltec tribe. He said he would find Pacheco in Quintino, and I knew one Indian's fate was sealed.

"I wondered what to do. I could save miles of my journey if I went by way of Quintino. I called Pablo, one of the packmen. Pablo had been a friend of Pacheco. He said the Maya was in the south, in Yucatan. Then I decided to proceed on my way.

"Jesus the good was fixing up the camp. There was no trace of excitement in his clear eyes. I thought what manner of man he was, 'who had inherited nothing but poverty and suffering and expected nothing from the future,' as Hopkinson Smith says. 'To sleep, to awake, to be hungry, to sleep again sheltered by adobe huts, resting upon coarse mats, the family's only cooking utensils the rude earthen vessels they make themselves; their daily food the bruised corn pounded in a stone mortar; they pass their lives awaiting the inevitable, without hope and without ambition.'

"The journey was well over when the sound of the vesper bells of a distant mission was wafted to my ears. The cavalcade drew rein. Every peon dismounted, and all, with bowed heads, stood reverently silent, inaudibly muttering their vesper prayers. Jesus bent to the heavenly music and when his prayer was over went to the leading packhorse and examined his load. As he passed me to remount I saw his cheeks were stained with tears.

"As the evening shadows mellowed the light of day we entered Quintino. I left my men to find Father Garces, who had been a guest of our Padre Ignace, in Hidalgotitlan. He heartily welcomed me and told me I would have to be in the plaza at sunrise the next day to witness the feast of the Penitantes.

"The bells of the cathedral rang out at early day. I could not at first remember where I was. The odor of pomegranates, the incense of blossoming azaleas and oranges filled my nostrils. How sweet it was! I lay there, half asleep, when the noise of the multitude in the plaza opposite thoroughly awakened me. Hurriedly dressing I went out into the calle.

"In the middle of the street two young girls clothed in white robes were crawling wearily along. Their hands and legs were bloody from the sharp stones. Crowds of people were chanting their weird songs.

"I watched the penitents as they crawled up the hillside, and when Francisco, one of my men, came up I asked for Jesus.

"'He is gone, senor. He is a penitante,' was the reply.

"It dawned upon me suddenly that the Toltec's mind must have given way under the strain of his brooding for revenge.

"I waited for a few moments, expecting to see the peon cross on his knees before me. Francisco said Jesus had gone to early mass and had left the cathedral in tears. The sacristan had noticed his emotion and had called to him. Jesus walked away, looking to neither right nor left.

"'Away off, back of the hills, back of Los Remedios, in the valley sheltered by Zempoultepec, whose crest was wreathed in white, I journeyed on. Jesus had left me. Presently I saw a lot of natives walking slowly toward the river. It was near my way, and I hurried on. As the dust rose around my horse's feet I left the road and took a foot trail that soon brought me up to the Indians. I saw they carried a heavy crucifix. The men were clothed in breechcloths and their sandaled feet were white with the dust of the roads.

"I thought of that day when He of Bethlehem had carried His cross and my breath came fast, for I knew I was about to witness the weird Indian feast of the Penitantes.

"On a level mesa the Indians had made a bed of the green leaves of cactus plants, the wicked, spur-like thorns showing black against the green of the leaves. A space of ground embracing about half an acre was plied with the prickly leaves. Presently the Indians began their holy work. As they approached the bed of leaves the heartrending cries of the onlookers and the strange quiet of the penitantes were soul-stirring.

"As zarapas were thrown away, as sandals never to be worn again by wounded feet were cast aside, the cries of the devotees increased. Presently an old man, his face seared with age, walked up to the propped-up crucifix, and raising his hands toward the merciful God, appealed in prayer for the forgiveness of sins. Quickly he was joined by others.

"When seven of the Indians had bowed at the cross they stood for a moment in silent prayer. Then casting off their breechcloths they stood nude before the throng. Gently lifting the cross they placed it on their shoulders, and amid the cries of the fanatical Indians they walked with their burden upon the great wicked leaves of cacti. No cry of agony or pain passed their lips.

"As the steps of the penitantes grew slower, and mute agony was shown upon their faces, the Indians reached the center of the cactus bed. Removing the cross from their weakened shoulders they dropped upon their knees on the awful spurs of the cactus leaves. A million wounds were made as the thorns touched the skin of their bare legs. When the men arose blood covered their limbs and desperation showed in their glassy eyes.

"One by one they walked to the edge of the cactus and were given rawhide straps covered with leaves. With these they immediately began to castigate themselves, and moans of agony broke from their parched lips.

"Suddenly, on the other side of the cactus field, an Indian, reeling drunk, appeared, carrying a bowl of pulque that he offered to the penitantes. It was my guide, Jesus. I called to him, saying I wished to speak to him, but the Indian answered not. His eyes were fixed upon the cross. Slowly and deliberately he threw his serape from his well-formed shoulders. Casting his sombrero aside, he fell upon his knees with muttered prayer, crying loud at times, 'Dolores! Dolores.'

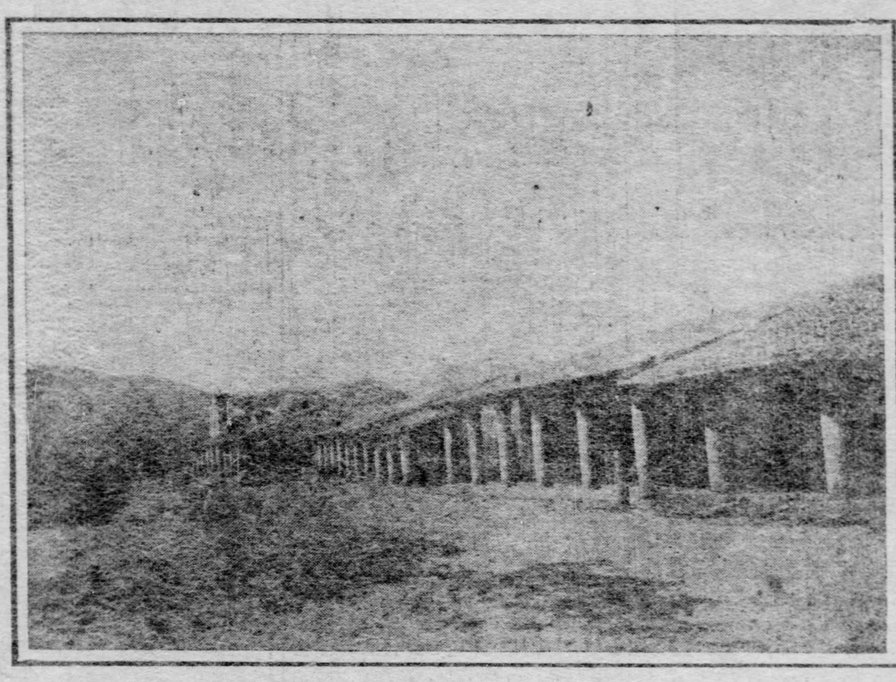
"Soon rising, he cast aside first his camisa (shirt). Then followed his calzas (trousers), and he stood nude before the crowd. Throwing away his rawhide sandals he stepped with naked feet upon the terrible thorns of the cactus. Picking up a wide piece of rawhide covered with cactus leaves he bowed his head and with a quick overhead motion began to whip his back with the prickly spurs.

"In a moment his back was a mass of bloody wounds. I knew the wicked spurs had almost torn the flesh from his person. But quick as a flash he was upon his knees, and then the poor fellow, in his mute agony, threw himself upon his breast, and all semblance to human form seemed lost. When he rose the leaves of the cactus, held by their spurs, were lifted and clung to him as he stood by the cross of the gentle Savior. Among all the penitantes Jesus was the bravest. Never a cry of pain escaped his lips.

"Francisco stood weeping at my side. He was about to join in the awful ceremony, but I held him back. My other men were also beginning to feel the effects of the excitement. A cry went up from the bystanders, and I saw the padre, Father Garces, coming toward us, with other priests. He carried aloft his crucifix, and his rage was awful. He spoke to the people as a Christian priest, and dropping Spanish, addressed them in the patois of the Indians. The gentle priests and fathers of the church have long tried to stop this awful ceremony.

"In a short time poor looped Jesus, bleeding from every pore, was passing me. I ran to his side and as I grasped his bleeding hand a thousand needles seemed to prick my flesh. I felt his end was near, for few survive the ceremony. Knowing he would soon be unconscious I hastened back to our last stopping place, and, getting all the antiseptics I could buy, I returned.

"Months afterward an Indian woman, whose black skirt was torn into a thousand shreds, led a demented Indian from out the valley of Zempoultepec, across the arid plains of lower Mexico to a hackel on the Coatzacoalcos. It was Dolores and Jesus."



The Market at Hidalgotitlan.

When He Was Twenty-One.

From the Memphis Scimitar.

There is a young criminal lawyer in this city who, on the occasion of his becoming of age, began the celebration of his birthday in a way that caused his household a great deal of consternation.

On the eve of the fete, shortly after midnight, the young man's family were suddenly startled from their slumbers by a loud voice in the house, calling, "There's a man in the house! There's a man in the house!"

The valiant pater familias rushed from his room, bearing in his hands a heavy billet of firewood, to learn the cause of the disturbance and to capture the intruder. His son was standing in the hall, shouting at the top of his voice.

"Where's the man?" exclaimed the old gentleman.

"Here, sir; here!" proudly replied the young man. "This is he. At last I'm 21!"

"I stand up for the people!" declared the political orator.

"False!" cried a youth in the rear; "he wouldn't even stand up for a poor old lady in the 'bus this morning!"

RED MEN FISHING IN THE SOO RAPIDS

The Indians Have a Monopoly of the Perilous Business.

ONE WRONG MOVE WOULD UPSET BOAT

The Canal Is One of the Historic Meeting Spots of the Northwestern Tribes—Shooting the Rapids With a Red Pilot.

SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH., Dec. 28.—Fishing in the rapids of Sault Ste. Marie is one of those hazardous occupations on which the American Indian today has a monopoly. It was an employment of his early ancestors, to which he still clings with great devotion. Thousands of people passing annually up and down the great lakes and through the locks of the Soo witness with amazement the daring of the Indian fishermen.

These Indians are largely of the Chippewas. In the earlier days of the country they were compelled to fight the quarrelsome Sioux, although themselves peaceful, so far as peace among wild Indians goes. For more than 100 years the site of the Soo canal has been an important meeting place for Indians. Congresses comprising thousands of redskins have often been held in proximity to the rapids. The Chippewas who today shoot the rapids, fish, and act as pilots revere the spot for its place in Indian history. The rushing waters, too, hold a charm for them which they would very much miss were it necessary for them to live the rest of their lives in another location. While some of the Indians lack complete civilization today, they are all regarded as good citizens.

Fishing in the Soo rapids is indeed a scientific achievement. An inexperienced hand would soon come to grief were he to undertake it. The boats used are made of bark and can be carried on the head of any stout Indian. In fishing two Indians occupy a canoe. One remains in the bow of the boat with a dip net in hand. In the opposite end stands his companion with a pole tightly in his grasp holding the canoe up against the terrible current. As the dipnet of the man in the bow fills with fish he empties its contents into the boat with such preciseness as not to affect the position of the frail bark. An unscientific move would throw the boat around and down the rapids both boat and occupants would go, for the bark canoes are quick to respond to the current.

Shooting the rapids is a remunerative pastime for these Indians. For a trifling sum they carry tourists in their small boats through the rapids. The Indian's skill is so well known that tourists are not afraid to entrust themselves to their keeping. A ride through the rapids with these Indians is thrilling. An accident very seldom occurs.

Many of the Indians engaged in this business are old. Some of them have acted as guides to the earliest settlers. A few of those engaged at the rapids today have been employed for 50 years in the same capacity. John Boucher, shown in the photograph, has had the longest experience of any. His dress of buckskin is the kind worn by all Indians of this section.

Unlike the Lachine rapids at Montreal, no passenger boats other than the canoes pass through those of the Soo. Visitors at Montreal who have taken the ride in the vessels which daily shoot through the Lachine rapids will remember the old Indian who there is so valued as a pilot. In the exciting flight of the vessel the passengers will sight a rock but a short distance ahead and feel sure that it is impossible for the vessel to escape it, when the stalwart Indian will so operate the wheel that the boat will pass within a few feet of the obstruction without touching it. This adventure is highly pleasing to the red man.

The Indians about the Soo engage to some extent in maple sugar making, and in the manufacture of birchbarks. These goods they sell not only to the tourists but to the crews of the hundreds of vessels which pass through the locks every week.

JOHN BOUCHER,

For 60 Years a Faithful Indian Guide in the Vicinity of the Soo Rapids.

Justice in South America.

A curious story comes from Lima, in Peru, which shows that, fond as South American republics are of speedy revolutions, they make up by slowness in some other things. A man belonging to an artillery regiment had committed some offense for which he was ordered to be flogged. Then it was found that the barracks were unprovided with a regulation "cat." The officer in charge thereupon wrote to headquarters for the necessary implement and ordered the soldier to be kept in confinement until it arrived. It was 11 months before the official scourge came to hand. By that time the prisoner had been dead more than five months.

"Yes, I have seen the day when Mr. Rich, the millionaire, did not have a pair of shoes to cover his feet."

"And when was that pray?"

"At the time he was bathing."

Scene at the Soo Rapids. Indians With Dip Nets Engaged in Catching White Fish.

The Watch of the Elves

By CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

BY ones, by twos and by half dozens the tiny beings made their appearance in the old court house tower, which had been their favorite haunt since the erection of the new time-worn building. Elves, fairies, kobolds, bobgoblins and kindred creatures from every land and clime constituted the assembly, each bringing to the annual watch party some trophy of the past year's victories. Some were happy, others were sad; some were vivacious, others were grave; some were all life and ambition, others were all despair and despondency—till it seemed that most assuredly every one of them had taken on the nature of the person or persons with whom they had last labored. But as the moments sped past bringing midnight nearer and nearer, all faces brightened with the hope that the New Year would prove better and happier by far than the closing one had been.

Sprite, the oldest and largest of the number, seemed preoccupied and uneasy. With nervous tread he paced back and forth on an upper beam of the tower, pausing only to peer anxiously into the face of each newcomer. And, when it lacked but an hour of midnight in that longitude, he turned to his companions and addressed them in a tone characteristic of his mood.

"Well, friends," he began, "it is time for business. Our master, the King of Light, with his son Time will soon pass by on his way to the initiation of the New Year, and we must have all things finished and be ready to salute him when he comes this way."

"Aye! aye!" responded the assembly. "Bid us and we will obey."

"Then, in this our annual watch and business meeting, I wish we may agree upon some one resolution for the coming year. Your trophies are your reports for the one just closing, but the year to come is, as usual, one of untold opportunity. Let us not do like man—make a list of resolutions on New Year's day and forget them ere the first month is gone. Let us choose some one resolution which all shall indorse and work during the entire year toward its completion. Now, if you agree, what shall that resolution be?"

Every tiny head was nodded in assent, but no one dared make a suggestion. All knew intuitively that the leader had some pet scheme in mind, and they could but wait patiently until he was ready to make it known.

"I came here tonight," announced Sprite, "for a special purpose—to watch for the advent of another dwarf among men. The last one of any importance as to size, you know, was Tom Thumb. I somehow have been impressed with the idea that New Year's eve might be the time chosen for one to appear, but as yet none has been reported to me."

After these words he paused a few moments as though waiting for the much desired report. No one responded, whereupon he continued:

"Since the death of Tom Thumb we have had no fair representative among the children of earth, although there are a few here and there whom we can use as interpreters to men of the secrets of Elfdom. But there are few grown persons, if any, who are less than four feet in stature, which makes them so nearly like the ordinary sized mortals that we can use them but very little. The giants, on the other hand, will not deign to notice us, so what are we to do?"

"Blay dricks on de undire generation," suggested one of the kobolds.

"Haunt the cross-roads and de alleys till dey'll feel compelled to call on us for mercy," said a bobgoblin, shaking his snowy wrappings menacingly.

"No, let's visit them with so many favors that they'll realize that human power can't control every thing good," said a bright-faced fairy.

"You bewilder me," sighed Sprite. "I do sometimes feel like working evil instead of good to men, for they are so ungrateful for blessings and so complaining whenever a chance calamity befalls them. There are only a few who take life for what it means and to them both the King of Light and Father of Time have bidden us be most kind. We delight—all of us—to work among that class; but I find thousands (and no doubt you do, too) whom I would be glad to pinch and tease and worry till they really would have an excuse for grumbling and faultfinding. If we could only find a dwarf among them, who would go about explaining the relations that exist between themselves and us the rest would be easy. Therefore, I suggest that we adopt the resolution to make that one thing—the discovery of a dwarf—our chief aim during the year to come. Do you approve?"

"Yes, yes!" responded the assembly. At which the look of care and anxiety disappeared from Sprite's countenance and an expression of hope and good cheer took its place. The vote being unanimous, he ventured another suggestion.

"Now let us send word back to the pygmies when their messenger comes, so that they may watch for and capture whoever visits their shores that may seem promising both inside of body and in brain development. The giants are not careful enough in their selections, for they are so large themselves that even ordinary mortals seem very small in their eyes. Also, we will watch till midnight to see if any appear among men; if not, it shall be our ambition during this coming year to secure a representative, an interpreter from among the children of men. If we find any, either men or women, we will prepare to take them to our treasure-house, and to instruct them in the uses, values and untold beauties of the jewels in our caves; and in the mines deserted by man we will reveal to them the boundless wealth yet remaining there, but which, man in his natural narrow-mindedness is unable to discern. We will tell them mother nature's secrets, and give them the password into the mysteries of plant and animal life. We will teach mankind, through our dwarfs, the untold worth of little things—things which the world at large deigns to despise."

"But how shall we manage to steal the baby dwarf away from its parents?" asked one of the more practical fairies.

"Don't steal it away. Leave it to cheer and brighten their home. But, whenever the mother isn't looking, slip in and whisper elvish secrets into baby's ears. If it smiles you may know that it understands and will obey you as soon as it becomes old enough and strong enough to do so. If it cries that means that you have been impish enough to pinch it"—and not a few of the listeners flushed guiltily—"for which the poor little darling must atone to its mystified mother in the by and by. But, hark! Isn't that a pair of wings rustling away off yonder in the darkness? Father Time be praised! It's the messenger from the pygmies."

A crude and (to us) unintelligible New Year's greeting was brought from the South African Hottentots, but the trained ear of Sprite scanned it with no difficulty. In return the lightwinged messenger was entrusted with a responsive greeting and the newly adopted resolution; but, placing these securely in his scrip, he settled himself comfortably in a corner of the bell tower to rest and to watch with the others for the coming of the new year.

Suddenly the bell began to toll dismally at the first tap of which the frightened watchers scurried away to the corners and crevices of the tower. Timidly they peered out into the blackness of midnight, fearful lest the man at the bell rope beneath should catch a glimpse of them yet desirous of seeing the frail, worn-out old year pass by. A glimmer of light shot across their horizon, one which they knew that man in his limited sphere could neither discern nor appreciate. It was a smile from the benign old King of Light, simultaneous with the gleam from Father Time's sickle as the events of the closing year were reaped and bound for the king's eternal garner. The next instant a youth sprang forth and saluted the sons of men, at whose appearance the bells began a joyous chime of welcome. At sight of each of these the elves and their companions waved a salute, knowing also that the time to disband had come. And, although disappointed at not having learned of a dwarf being ushered into mortality during their New Year's watch, they exchanged the customary New Year's greetings and hied away with happy hearts to begin the tasks set for them.

Toltecs Preparing for Their Day's Work.

Good Fortune of a Song Bird.

By BERTHA H. SMITH.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Dec. 25.—There are some things better than to be born with a silver spoon in one's mouth.

One of these is to be born with a great gift, and then just at the right moment to have a fairy godmother appear.

In this story Edna Darch of Los Angeles is the good little girl and Calve—capricious, captivating, quick-pulsed Calve—is the fairy godmother, and Hans Christian Andersen couldn't have done better had he tried.

The Darches are poor, but Edna has a voice, and Madame Calve has promised that she shall have a future.

Calve will have her voice trained by the best masters and fit her for the operatic stage. More than this, Calve herself will take her for a time under her own tuition.

Did any princess in a fairy book, or out of one, ever fare better than this?

And it has all happened so suddenly and unexpectedly that Edna Darch feels as though she were afraid to open her eyes wide, lest she find she has been asleep, and it was only a dream.

She knows how that feels for she tried it once—just the night before she sang for Calve. She had dreamed that Nordica heard her sing and had taken her away to Europe and made her a great artist. Just as she was singing, with all the world at her feet, she woke up.

"Do you believe in dreams?" asked her oldest sister when Edna told her of the beautiful dream.

"No. But I wish they came true."

Even then, unknown to the child, a letter had been written to Calve asking her to hear Edna sing.

It Was All Unexpected.

Not that Edna's teacher hoped for anything more than a word of praise that might be used to advertise a benefit concert which it was proposed to give in January to help a little with the expense of music lessons. The wages of a clerk in a lumber yard do not warrant the training of nightingales.

Calve, seeking rest at Pasadena, had shut herself away from all visitors, and that she should take time to listen to an aspiring child singer was almost a vain hope. But, Edna had a teacher who knew that her pupil was a genius, and, for more than a year, her one wish has been that the child should sing for a truly great artist.

Something in the letter struck a chord in Calve's warm heart. She consented, and on the very day of Edna's dream, the vision of the night was partly realized.

Edna Darch, in a plain little cotton frock, with a voice that faltered just the least with excitment, sang for the great song-goddess, the unrecognized fairy godmother.

"Beautiful, ravishing, magnificent!" whispered the artist, as the child sang. It took but one look from the deep, wonderful eyes of the diva to tell the child that all was well, that the soul of the other understood.

After the song there were hugs and kisses and more adjectives.

And then all in a moment Calve made her plans.

She must take Edna with her, teach her, have her study and hear other great artists, and have pretty frocks and furs—but simple, mind you, for la petite. And then Paris, and then the world.

No wonder the child blinked hard and pinched herself to see if she was really awake.

Music Born in Her soul.

Edna Darch has always loved music, always lived for it. When she was big enough to clamber up on the piano stool, she sat with dangling feet, and played and sang—songs without words—music that was her very own.

Her mother had the love of music and an ear for it, without the knowledge of it, and her father had a voice. Edna's gift was a natural one, and when she was old enough both parents meant that she should have the best help they could give her.

But the best is not to be had for the least money, and it was not until a family friend came to the rescue with an open purse that Edna could have instruction.

When she was nearly 12 she began to study voice culture with Miss Elizabeth Carrick. No more wild, unstudied bursts of song.

Not only must Edna thank Miss Carrick for her first training, but for this great opportunity that has come to her. Had the teacher known less of the value of Edna's voice, she might still be working hard to play and sing for a recital which, at most, would bring her $25. It was really Miss Carrick who discovered this embryonic artist. A year ago she had the child sing for Damrosch, and the great interpreter of Wagner praised her voice.

"Did he say no more?" asked Calve in surprise, when told that he had heard it. But she was reminded that a year ago the voice was but half of what it is now.

Edna and her mother had their Thanksgiving dinner with the fairy godmother, and it was a dinner that none of the three will ever forget.

Calve's Kindness of Heart.

"But I shall not steal her away from you," said Calve. "She will still be your daughter. But from today I must attend to her needs, give her everything and attend to her education for three years. You must learn nothing now of the theater, not yet. You will live with some friends, and study German, Italian and French. You must know French for my sake, for so much is lost when everything must be repeated between us."

To the mother Calve said in parting:

"Je suis devout—moi. I believe in le bon Dieu and His wisdom. I shall not let la petite forget that God is over all. I shall arrange everything so that if I die the child shall not suffer. I am now responsible to you and to God for the little one."

Before leaving for San Francisco Calve took measures for the pretty things she is to buy for her portege, and these will be sent to her for her journey to New York.

And now in the modest little home which Edna is so soon to leave, perhaps for always, the simple-hearted child is busy, and happy in thought of her flight. Three or four hours a day she spends with her French, for she wants to surprise Calve when she meets her in New York. And then the dear piano, almost filling the tiny parlor, cannot be deserted all at once.

"I have worked so hard," said the child as she finished a wonderful nocturne of her own composition. "It takes hard work to become great when one is poor. But I am happy now, though I know there is more hard work to come.

An Egyptian Charm.

"See, here is a necklace Calve gave me," and she held out a thin strand of gold with a curious little pendant.

"That is an Egyptian charm, and it stands for strength, force, perseverance. I felt something cool upon my throat when Calve clasped it on, and then she turned me to the mirror, saying: 'You must wear this because you were sweet and innocent when I met you, and I want you to be sweet and innocent always.'

"As I turned to embrace her for her goodness to me, my hand fell upon the great rope of pearls wrapped about her throat and falling almost to the floor. I had never seen any so large, and I could not help asking if they were real.

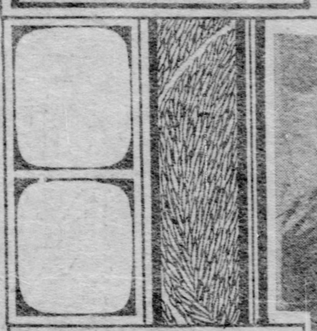
"She pressed my face between her hand and said to me, 'Ma petite, mon enfant, I would not wear them if they were not real. If you cannot have what is genuine, have nothing. Never be satisfied with a sham.'"

Simple, innocent, wholly unspoiled and without affectation, Edna is a sweet, wholesome child. She is robust and finely developed, with a fresh, clear skin, a winning smile and just the dearest bit of a dimple where the smile stays.

"I have wanted only one thing—to become a great artist.

"And when I do? I shall try to do something for those who have been so good to me."

EDNA DARCH AS SHE SANG FOR CALVE



CALVE AS CARMEN

DARCH HOME - EDNA SISTER AND DOG.

HER VOICE AND HER FUTURE

EDNA DARCH IN THE HAT CALVE GAVE HER.

LOST DAUGHTER FOUND BY HYMN

Romance of Regina Hartman, for Whom a Monument Is Proposed.

A movement is on foot among the public school teachers and pupils of Orwigsburg, Pa., to contribute money towards a monument to the memory of Regina Hartman, who lived here, was taken captive by the Indians and held by them nine years, when she was restored to her mother under peculiar circumstances.

John Hartman was born in 1718 in an ancient farmhouse near the beautiful and historic city of Remlingen, Wurttemberg. When a young man he married Magdalena Swartz.

John Hartman decided to go to America. After 64 days of tedious voyage he and his family arrived at Philadelphia June 20, 1754. He decided to go to Reading, thence to some point near the Blue mountains. He had four children, all born in Germany: George, Barbara, Regina and Christian. These were his treasures, and he and his wife prayed for them and set them a good and pious example.

They left Philadelphia about the last of June, with a farmer who had taken wheat to the city in a four-horse wagon.

Across the Blue mountains they journeyed until they arrived at a spring where the crystal water poured in profusion, the site of Orwigsburg. "Here," says Hartman, "here is our home. Here in the name of the Lord will we pitch our tent."

In the solitude of the forest, which was at that time included in the county of Berks, this pioneer family lived religiously happy. The only books that constituted their library were a Lutheran catechism, a Bible and a German hymn book. An almost daily scene was the happy family seated by the hearthstone reading the Bible and singing the old German hymn: "Allein, had doch nicht allein, bin ich," etc. In English:

"Alone, yet not alone am I,
Though in this solitude so drear
I feel my Savior always nigh;
He comes the weary hours to cheer,
I am with Him and He with me,
E'en here alone I cannot be."

On the morning of October 16, 1755, Mrs. Hartman and her son Christian started through the forest to a flour mill, the Mrs. Hartman and her son started through the dense forest to the mill, the present site of Schuylkill Haven. Barbara, aged 10 years, and Regina, aged 8, were left to take care of the household. While they were seated around the table, the father, George, Barbara and Regina, conversing, Wasser, their faithful dog, suddenly came running in. Hartman seized his rifle, but 15 Indians entered the home, killed Hartman and his son George, while Barbara and Regina were made captive and the house laid in ashes.

It was never known what became of Barbara, but Regina was given to an old Indian woman. She sent her into the woods to hunt roots and herbs, and when she did not get enough she was beaten.

Col. Bouquet conquered the Indians in 1764 and peace to them was granted on condition that all white persons should be given to him. More than 200 were brought to him, and among them was Regina, now about 13 years old.

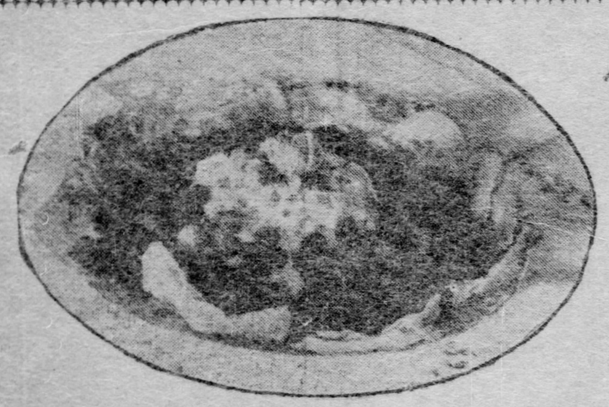
The colonel took the children to Carlisle and had it printed in the newspapers that the parents of children who had been taken captive by the Indians should come and see whether they were among them. Several thousand husbands and parents went hundreds of miles in hope of meeting lost wives or children.

When Regina's sorrowing mother got to Carlisle she did not recognize her daughter, as she had grown up, looked, dressed and spoke like the Indians. The woman went up and down among the captives weeping and could not find her child.

Col. Bouquet asked her whether she recollected nothing by which her daughter might be discovered. She said she recollected nothing but a hymn which she used to sing to her children, "Alone, Yet Not Alone Am I," etc. The colonel asked her to sing the hymn. Scarcely had she sung two lines of it when poor Regina rushed from the crowd and began to sing it also, and threw herself into her mother's arms. Both wept for joy, and Col. Bouquet gave up the daughter to the mother.

Illustrated Cookery

Prepared for The Sunday Gazette
By ALICE E. WHITAKER.



A WINTER SALAD.

The fitness of a crisp vegetable salad in a hot weather menu is easily recognized, but it isn't always as well remembered that a salad is just as essential in cold weather. It helps to counteract too much meat and highly-seasoned food; it introduces the right elements into the diet of those who are apt to slight the vegetable portion of their dinners. Lettuce is of better quality in the winter than in summer and lower in price as a rule. Wash it, shake dry and lay in a bag of mosquito netting in the ice chest; it is not improved by soaking in cold water. Beets and carrots need longer cooking in this winter; be sure that they are tender and cold for the salad. Boil potatoes in their jackets, peel and let stand several hours, otherwise they do not chop or cut smoothly. Chop the three vegetables and marinate each with a French dressing made with one-half teaspoon of onion juice to two tablespoons of vinegar and six of oil and the usual amount of salt and pepper. Arrange the vegetables in distinct rows of each kind on a border of lettuce leaves; garnish with overlapping row of carrot and beet cut in fancy shapes and sprinkle chopped white of a boiled egg over the top.

Planning the Daily Menu.

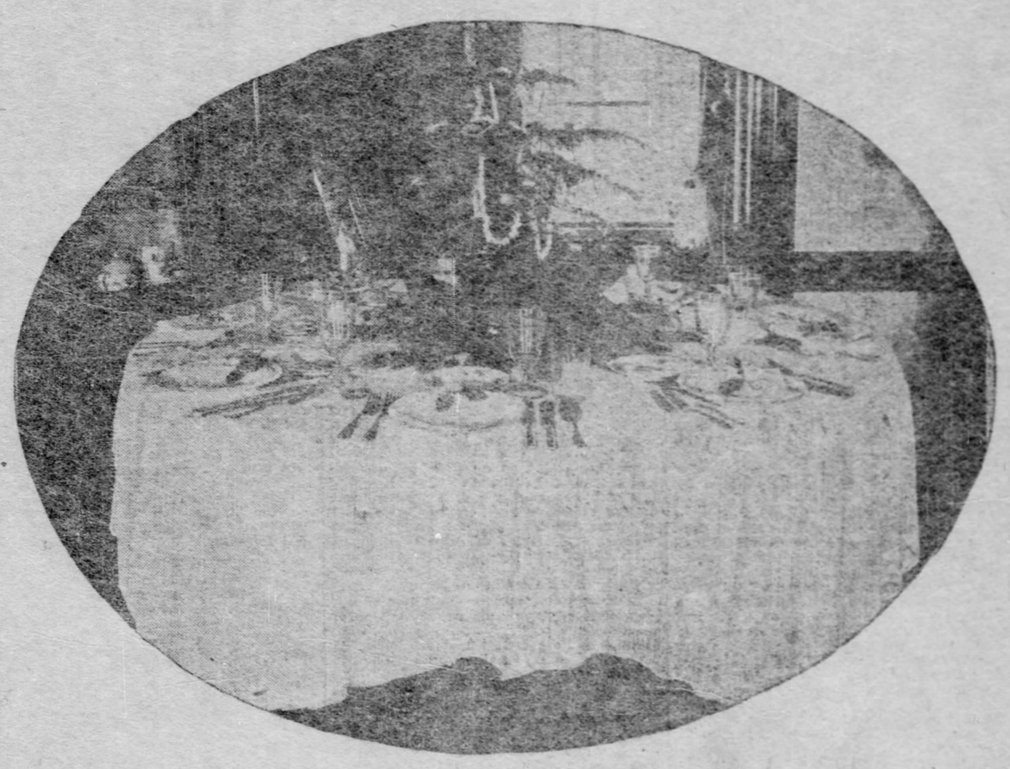
In planning for variety in the daily bill of fare, the housewife should not only make a choice of that which will prove appetizing, but of that which will give strength to all the different parts of the body. Many housewives seem to have very little understanding of the daily catering from this standpoint, yet it is not a difficult thing to keep in mind a list of the foods that will minister to the various requirements of the body, if the matter is given a little study.

That part of our food which best supplies muscular waste is termed nitrogenous; that which is heating and fat-forming, carbonaceous; while the brain-forming is phosphatic.

Among vegetable foods and cereals, oats supply the largest proportion of muscle-forming food; beans supply 25 per cent of the muscle-forming principle, while peas supply 23.4 parts; apples supply five parts; eggs supply 16 per cent of muscle-giving food; oysters ten parts; fish gives about 14 per cent of muscle-forming food; chicken supplies 20 parts; beef fat and lean about 15 per cent of muscle-forming food; veal, 10.5; mutton, 12.5 parts; pork, ten parts of muscle food.

Another point to be understood, especially when there are one or more in the family who suffer from that common ill—indigestion—in the selection of a variety of food that is easily digested. The length of time required to digest various articles of food differs very considerably, and it should be remembered that the longer the process is going on the greater the demand of the digestive powers, and consequently the weaker the stomach becomes. The question then to be considered is what food will most readily digest in the shortest length of time, thus causing the system to remain vigorous by being properly nourished and never overtaxed.

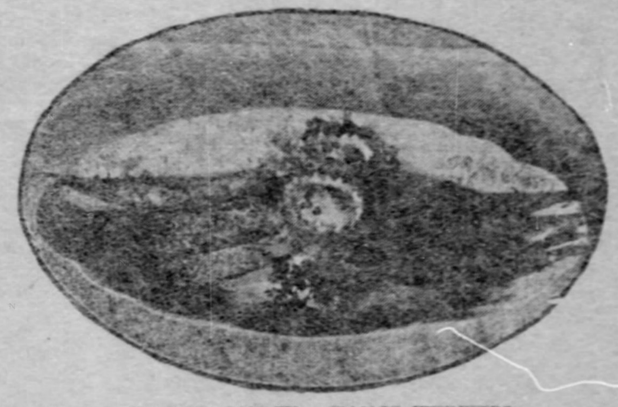
A Table Set for Dinner.



A FAMILY DINNER.

While it is not possible or desirable to make this every-day family dinner an elaborate affair it should never be served carelessly. If time is limited have less variety, but let the few kinds of food be cooked without a flaw if possible. Housekeepers have read enough advice about the value of clean table linen, shining silver, the bunch of flowers, etc., yet they always like to see how someone else arranges her home table. Therefore the illustration may be of interest as one set for two people where there is no waitress. The centerpiece bordered with lace, the product of the hostess' own needle, is laid over an underpiece of pale green lawn. The low glass dish contains fruit for the dessert while at either end stands a green glass vase containing a few sprays of flowers and foliage. At one end of the table is the soup tureen with ladle and two soup plates each on a second plate for convenience in handling. At the opposite end are the platter for roast and such dishes as are required for the vegetables. At each cover is a water glass and napkin, at the right a knife and soup spoon, at the left two forks also the small bread and butter plate and butter spreader. Vinegar and oil bottles in glass tray, salt and pepper shakers, bread plate and whatever is selected for pickles and relishes are disposed about the table. The two small coffee cups, cream and sugar are in readiness and the housekeeper after carrying the meat course to a side table will bring on the dessert and the coffee from the kitchen where it has been kept hot.

Two or three people can get along conveniently without a waitress, but where there are four or more the services of even an untrained general houseworker is a great help toward keeping meals orderly and food served at its best.



STUFFED SMELTS. SAUCE TARTARE.

Buy large, selected smelts for stuffing. Clean them and wipe dry. Make a stuffing from one-half cup of stale bread and one-half cup of uncooked fish chopped very fine and seasoned with salt and pepper and mixed with one level tablespoon of chopped onion and butter cooked together. Have some bread crumbs sifted and an egg beaten with one tablespoon of water. Roll each smelt in crumbs, using a broad-bladed knife; drop into the beaten egg and turn over and over so that every portion is covered, then roll in crumbs again. Have deep fat in a kettle and hot enough to brown a piece of bread while you count 60 as the clock ticks, but not as fast as you can count. Lay the fish in a frying basket or slide carefully into the hot fat; it will take three or four minutes to fry. Put a piece of bread in the center of a platter and arrange the smelts in rows, each side with the heads resting on the bread. Place cut halves of lemon with the pulp removed and filled with sauce tartare on the bread. For the sauce use one cup of mayonnaise mixed with four level tablespoons of chopped capers, olives and gherkins, also a few drops of onion juice.

Baked Apples.

A variation of baked apples has the somewhat fanciful name of "apples on the half-shell." Slices of bread are cut into rounds (the cover of a half-pound baking-powder can makes a good size) buttered and put in a baking pan. Pare and core some large, good apples, cut them crosswise into inch-thick slices, put one on each slice of bread, dust with granulated sugar, and put in hot oven. Bake twenty minutes, and serve with plain or whipped cream.

A Suggestion.

What a lot of odd pennies we women spend on fol-de-rols for the house. It's 10 cents here for that bit of an ornament and a half dollar there for a centerpiece, but we do not seem to take kindly to flowers as a winter decoration. True, they require care that Jack Frost does not touch them with his icy finger, but choose such flowers as are sturdy—geraniums and the like.

For a very little you can have four or five shelves, and a can of green paint doesn't cost a small fortune. They have contrivances now of iron, a central pole with brackets extending for the crocks. Of course, these are a little more expensive. A good-sized one costs $2.25.

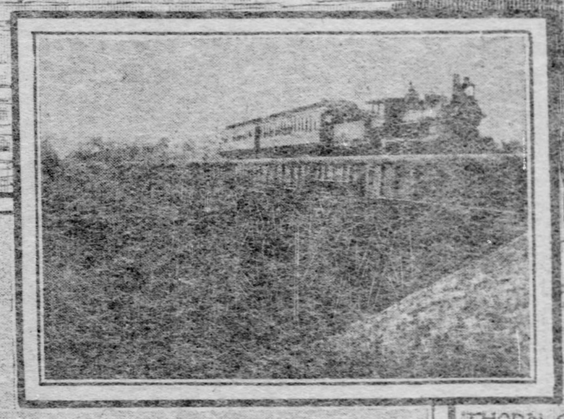
Poke Bonnets In.

Poke bonnets are being worn again. The flare in front, or the poke part, is not extravagant, but the back of the bonnet falls down to cover nearly all of the hair, and there may be some trimming under the brim in front, perhaps placed a little to one side. A becoming trimming is a bunch of tiny ostrich feathers, or a single feather, arranged gracefully over the hair.

HAVLING MOVNTAINS of ORE To THE FVRNACES

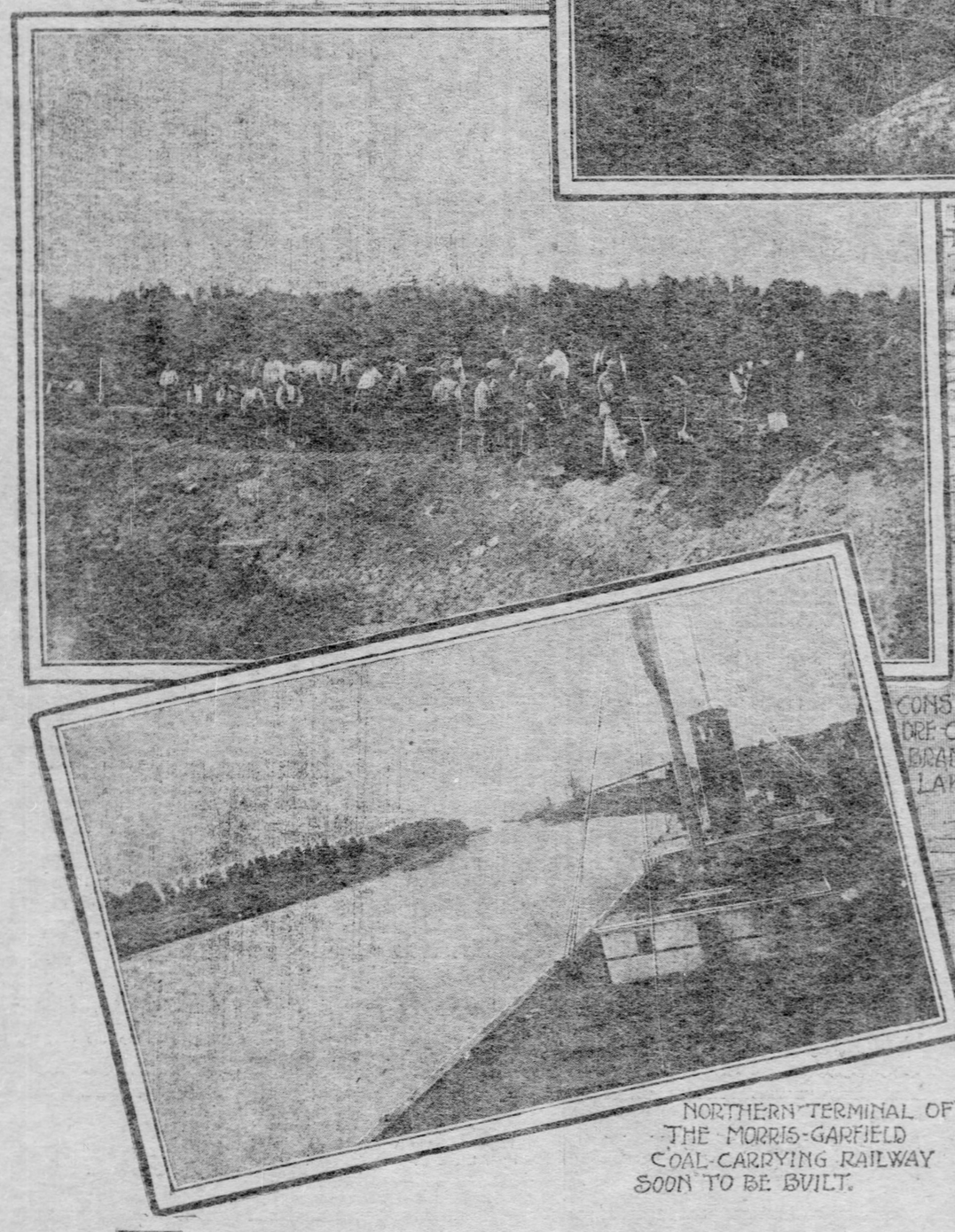
BY W. FRANK McCLURE.

BESSEMER CO. GREAT BRIDGE OVER THE ALLEGHENY RIVER



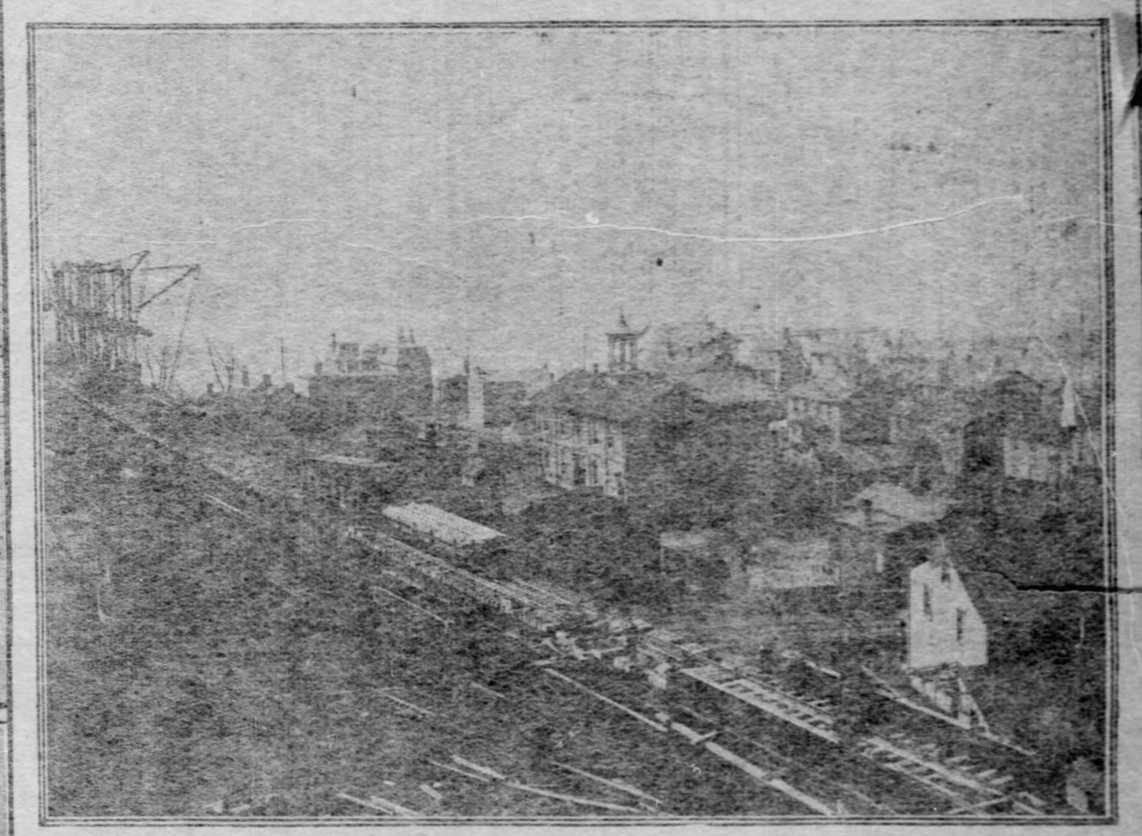
ROWLAND R. MURDOCH, 01

GREATLY INCREASED FACILITIES PROJECTED



THORN CREEK TRESTLE ON THE BESSEMER AND LAKE ERIE

CONSTRUCTING THE ORE-CARRYING BRANCH OF THE LAKE ERIE.



THE BESSEMER APPROACH TO THE MONONGAHELA RIVER AT PORT PERRY.

NORTHERN TERMINAL OF THE MORRIS-GARFIELD COAL-CARRYING RAILWAY SOON TO BE BUILT.

THE TERMINAL DOCKS OF THE PITTSBURG, YOUNGSTOWN AND ASHTABULA RAILROAD.

ASHTABULA, O., Dec. 28.—The iron ore and coal carrying railroads of the country are making arrangements greatly to increase, and in some instances to double, their capacity, in keeping with the strides of the iron and steel industry. A new road or two is projected in addition. No compartive lengths of railroad in America or the world can show such gigantic increase of traffic in the year past as those engaged almost exclusively in iron and coal handling. It is also doubtful whether any other roads have made such record breaking time in taking care of their traffic.

Most of the southern terminals of these railroads carrying iron ore center in the districts about Pittsburgh. From here they branch out in slightly different directions, but all bound for the south shore of Lake Erie. The Pittsburgh, Youngstown & Ashtabula, a branch of the Pennsylvania lines, undoubtedly has the straightest and shortest route to the lake. The Bessemer & Lake Erie, otherwise known as the "Carnegie railroad," has the heaviest and best equipment for handling the products of the mines. The Lake Shore road's ore-carrying branch from Ashtabula connects near Youngstown with the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie in reaching Pittsburgh. On these three roads the improvements under way and contemplated are truly notable. The Pittsburgh & Western connects with the docks at Fairport and it is from this terminal that the new road is to be built into the Ohio coal fields.

Must Work Hand in Hand.

In these days, when so much prominence is given to the enormous traffic of the lakes, attention should also be called to the fact that were it not for the railroad capacity keeping pace, the docks would soon become so congested that the boats would be compelled to tie up. When 20,000,000 tons of iron ore are to be brought down the lakes in a season, if congestion is to be avoided the greater part of this tonnage must also be handled by the few railroads which connect with the ore-receiving ports. Thus marine and railroad interests must work hand in hand. When, therefore, the report comes, as it has just come, that in 1902 it will be possible for the mines of the upper lakes to prepare 23,000,000 tons for shipment, it means that the railroads carrying iron ore must handle a few millions more in the next year or so than they have handled this year. Hence they must increase their facilities.

The Jamestown & Franklin, the ore-carrying branch of the Lake Shore, on a test not long ago made the remarkable record of hauling south to the furnace districts nearly 40,000 tons of ore in a single day. This record was made on a Sunday, and was witnessed by several high officials of the Lake Shore system. In 24 hours 70 trains were sent south, of which 28 were ore laden and the others were mixed, but carried mostly ore. Sixty-five engines were used to handle this traffic, 35 of them being borrowed for the occasion from the Lake Shore main line. Fifteen extra crews from the main line were also put into service. The exact amount of ore carried was 30,200 tons, besides several hundred tons of other freight.

Record of the Little Grant.

The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, with which this branch connects, in 48 hours made a record in clearing up the yards at Pittsburgh by moving 12,214 cars. This required an immense amount of motive power and proved to the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie the necessity of ordering more engines. The number, it is estimated, will be increased from 148 to 180 within a year. This will give the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie more locomotives in proportion to its mileage than any other railroad.

The Lake Shore will be ready to handle nearly as much more traffic as it is handling today when its double track is finished. Completed out of Ashtabula as far as Plymouth, the rest of the route is already staked out. Double-tracking a railroad is nearly equivalent to building another road alongside the old one.

It is said that the Lake Shore will build an extension from Sharon to Erie, purchasing the entire old Erie-Beaver canal towpath for a railroad 77 miles in length.

The Pittsburgh, Youngstown & Ashtabula, terminating at what are known as the Hanna docks at Ashtabula harbor, is soon to increase its coal handling facilities. For years it has been adding to the ore capacity. On the lake front at Ashtabula this company is to spend half a million dollars in constructing a new channel and building docks and erecting coal machines. For this purpose 14 acres of land were recently purchased on the lake front. To provide for more extensive coal traffic chutes are under course of construction at Lawrence Junction. A trestle several hundred feet in length and at its highest point 26 feet from the ground will soon be finished. An immense ash pit also under construction at the same point makes it possible for a locomotive to be filled with coal and relieved of her ashes without shifting her position an inch.

Bessemer's Remarkable Hauls.

The Bessemer & Lake Erie, or "Carnegie railroad," has been making the remarkable daily haul of 500 to 600 cars of ore. This beats last season's record. Since the docks at Conneaut came into the hands of the steel combine the receipts of ore at Conneaut have been larger than ever before, crowding the railroads. More than half a million tons a month have been handled. This amount is equivalent to one-twentieth of all the ore that came down the lakes during the entire season.

The Bessemer's next great improvement will probably be a short cut now being surveyed from Connellsville, Pa., to Conneaut harbor. By this short cut eight miles of the present distance can be saved and a number of heavy grades avoided. It is figured that then a full-sized train of ore can be hauled from Conneaut to Pittsburgh by one locomotive.

The new line known as the Garfield & Morris road, for which the surveying is nearly complete, will connect the town of Phalaux in Ohio with new docks at the harbor of Fairport. From Phalaux connection with the coal fields of Jefferson county will be made over the Alliance & Northern and the Alliance & Southern.

As before stated, Fairport is also the terminal of the Pittsburgh & Western. It is said that before the absorption of this road by the Baltimore & Ohio it was the intention to bring the product of the new coal fields to Fairport over the Pittsburgh & Western.

Plans of the New Line.

The route of the new road will probably be laid around by Grand river, first striking Farmington, and thence into Geauga county, and through Burton and Chardon to Concord, near Painesville, striking Grand river again near its mouth. On the west side of the river at Fairport, where this railroad will connect with the new docks, is an unimproved strip naturally suitable for docks. Of this land 175 acres with a dock frontage of 2,000 feet have been purchased to become the site of railroad tracks and rapid coal-handling machinery just as soon as the docks are complete.

The routes from Fairport to Pittsburgh are exceedingly favorable for handling the materials of the mines. A goodly portion of the docks now at Fairport harbor are owned by the Pittsburgh Coal Company. Both Pittsburgh and New York parties are said to be interested extensively in the new docks. It has been said that $1,000,000 will be spent in improvements by the projectors, and that in addition to coal the iron ore traffic from this point is also to be greatly developed.

In the furthermost of all railroad traffic at the present time there is no need so pressing as that of new cars, and those by the thousands. No barrier has so interfered with railroad traffic the past year as this lack of rolling stock for heavy freight. Steel cars are fast taking the place of wooden ones. Although introduced less than five years ago, there are today in the neighborhood of 55,000 of them in use.

Among the evolutions which are coming of particular interest to freight carriers are steel ties for railroad tracks instead of wooden ones. Several roads are now making a test of these.

Brand Is the Same.

Where ignorance is bliss it is ignorance just the same.

The Flowing Bowl...

The Custom of Drinking Healths Came From the Danes, the Liquor From India.

By NELLIE G. COLEMAN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THROUGHOUT the length and breadth of the land, in mansion and cot, the merry clink of glasses can be heard as the exhilarating punch is quaffed. As an accompaniment to the tinkling tune, the laughter and gayety which welcome the advent of a new year comes the offering of toasts, the drinking of healths and the making or renewal of good resolutions, that, alas, like the oft-reiterated vows of dear old Rip, are never kept, broken perhaps in the very act of pledging.

If we examine into the practices of our ancestors of long ago we will discover that their customs about this period were similar to ours today, and although the forms and habits of the people may have differed from those of the present century, as did also their liquors, the spirit animating the celebration was almost identical.

While all nations were given to exhilarating and intoxicating beverages, it was most probably from the Danes of Northern Europe that we immediately derive the custom of "drinking healths." From the accounts left us, it appears that at the time they overran Great Britain they were frequently guilty of treacherously stabbing a person while he was engaged in drinking. The Britons, who didn't quite relish so unceremonious a taking off, were afraid to drink in company unless some member of it gave a pledge that no harm would befall them while draining the bowl. In many cases none dared to allay his thirst until the Danes would pledge their sacred honor for his safety. Whether such an assurance proved an effectual protection or not is a question of considerable doubt, but it was the best safeguard the timorous victims could demand or obtain, so they had to be satisfied.

That such was the origin of the custom seems plausible, in view of the fact that some historical authorities say that the custom took its rise from the death of King Edward the Martyr, who was, at the instigation of his stepmother, traitorously stabbed in the back as he was drinking.

Origin of the Loving Cup.

A somewhat similar practice prevailed in Italy, where murder by poison and assassination was so common at banquets as to cause genuine alarm to people who received invitations. The form of the loving cup is traceable to this source, and in a silent fashion represented a pledge of safety to him who drank from it. The cup had three handles, and when the host had sipped some of the liquor to prove it unpoisoned, he passed it by two of its handles to his neighbor, and thus it continued to circulate around the board until all had been served.

A sort of mute pledge existed in some parts of Germany also. It consisted in the inferiors or companions of the man who drank putting their two thumbs down on the table and keeping them there while he was in the act of drinking, thereby insuring him from bodily injury. The same custom is mentioned as being observed at Queen's college, Oxford, as late as the year 1766, but in this particular instance it was very likely adhered to out of a spirit of mirthful tyranny, or for the purpose of checkmating any attempt on the part of the servitor or scholars to indulge in playful pranks at the drinker's expense. The well-developed propensity to tickle a comrade while he is quaffing a draught, to deal a jesting blow, or suddenly strike his glass, is well-nigh irresistible to youngsters, who find the spluttering effect of the trick great fun.

Such were the beginnings of the custom of health-drinking and pledges, but in after ages it remained an honored tradition into which a new spirit had been breathed. Christianity, with its message of "peace and good will," had its civilizing effect, so that the original causes leading to the institution of the custom have entailed to it nothing worse than an occasional after-dinner speech dull and tiresome enough to inspire the listeners with uncharitable feeling. But no feast today is considered a success minus its wind-up of toasts, whether composed beforehand or spoken impromptu.

The Origin of Toasts.

The custom of toasting is derived from the old practice of serving pieces of toasted bread in the punch-bowl, where it floated upon the liquor. It was a conspicuous figure in the wassail-bowls of the celebrated feudal days, and from the earliest period was closely associated with the cheering drinks of Merrie England. Rochester, instructing Vulcan how to contrive him a drinking cup, voices the custom thus poetically:

> Make it so large that filled with sack
> Up to the swelling brim,
> Yeast toasts, on the delicious lake,
> Like ships at sea may swim.

How a bit of toasted bread in a prepared beverage became ideally connected with lovely womankind, is related in the researches of an antiquary after the following fashion:

"At one time it was in vogue for ladies, attired in elegant dresses made for the purpose, to bathe publicly in baths in the city of Bath. On one occasion it so happened that a renowned beauty was in the Cross-bath, and one of her admirers took a glass of the water in which the fair one stood, and gallantly drank her health to the company. There was a gay, half fuddled fellow in the crowd who offered to jump in, and swore though he liked not the liquor, he would have the toast. He was opposed in his resolution; yet the whim gave foundation to the present honor which is done the lady we mention in our liquor, who has ever since been called a toast."

The huge punch-bowl as we of today know it, is by no means of ancient origin, but is a comparatively modern product so far as Europe is concerned, being wholly unknown to the nations of the west down to as late a time as the latter part of the seventeenth century.

The beverage itself was introduced from the Orient, coming directly from India; a traveler describes it in his work as an enervating liquor, indulged in by the people of the Coromandel coast, and receiving its name from the Hindustani word "panjaub," which translated means from the number of ingredients formerly required for concocting it.

Sailors brought the novel brew from the east, and for a long time the sons of Neptune were its only votaries. Their brothers on the shore were rather shy of it at first, but gradually the Indian potation made its way into the landlubber's heart, and finally like coffee and tea, it sprang into popular favor and was extolled as a panacea for all the ills to which flesh is heir.

It gained a sort of political significance in the days of Cavalier and Roundhead, when the followers of the king formed clubs and societies of punch drinkers, met at their chosen haunts, and pledged their loyalty in the flowing bowl, drinking to the sovereign's health so frequently sometimes as to injure their own. Sold first at taverns and public drinking houses, it at length crept into favor with all classes.

"Talk about cheap postal rates, I've seen 125 pounds go for a 2-cent stamp," remarked Mr. Keeplent.

"When was that?" said Mrs. K., laying down her paper.

"This morning, my dear, when you went to the postoffice."

"Do you mean to say such a physical wreck as he is gave you that black eye," asked the magistrate.

"Sure, your honor, he wasn't a physical wreck till after he give me the black eye," replied the complaining wife.

Mrs. De Mover—Good gracious! This is the noisiest neighborhood I ever got into. Just hear those children screech.

Maid—They're your own children, ma'am.

Mrs. De Mover—Are they? How the little darlings are enjoying themselves!

There are 40 counties in Texas which have to seek legal advice outside their limits, as they have not a single attorney of their own.

JUSTICE.

A hundred noble wishes all my heart;
I long to help each soul in need of aid;
In all good works my soul would bear its part;
Before no weight of toil it stands afraid,

But noble wishes are not noble deeds.
And he does least who seeks to do the whole;
Who works the best, his simplest duties heeds;
Who moves the world, first moves a single soul.

Then go, my heart, the plainest work begin;
Do first, not what thou canst, but what thou must;
Build not upon a corner-stone of sin,
Nor seek great works until thou first be just.

—Charles Francis Richardson.

THE PITTSBURGH Gazette.

HUMOROUS SECTION.

DEC. 29th 1901.

SOME NEW RESOLUTIONS FOR HOME CONSUMPTION.

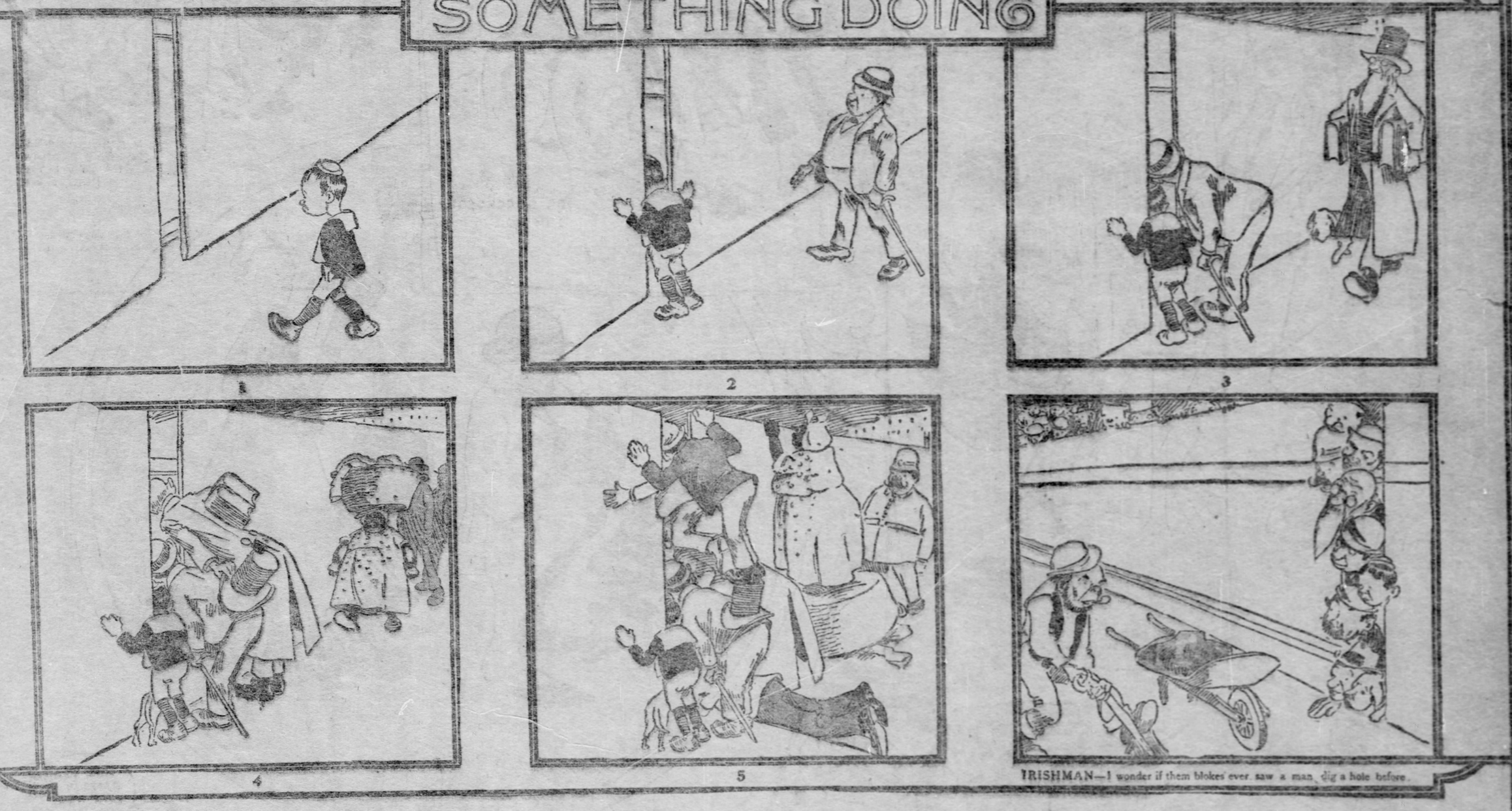
"THE GOLDEN FLEECE."

THE KID—Carry yer bag, Mister?—THE RUBE—Go 'way, ye pesky bunco steerer! Yell try ter run away with it.

BUNCO BILL—Sh-s-sh! I'll tell yer where yer kin git a gold brick

UNCLE EASYE—Wal, I dunno, I think I'll buy one this time from this feller. I been drealin mule fer the last ten years.

SOMETHING DOING



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IRISHMAN—I wonder if them blokes ever saw a man dig a hole before.

A TRAITOR.

FIRST DARKEY—Dat mule has spavins, ringbones, is knock-kneed, an's tin eat the hoaves an ain't no, account nohow.

SECOND DARKEY—Youse better take care how youse talk about dat mule. He's a government mule, he is, an' you'll be arrested for turning traitor.

HE MEANT PANAMA.

WEARY—Dere goes anudder dude wit one of dem Pan-American hats on.

I SPY IN THE JUNGLE.

THE OSTRICH—My! that monkey is a wonder, he finds me no matter where I hide.

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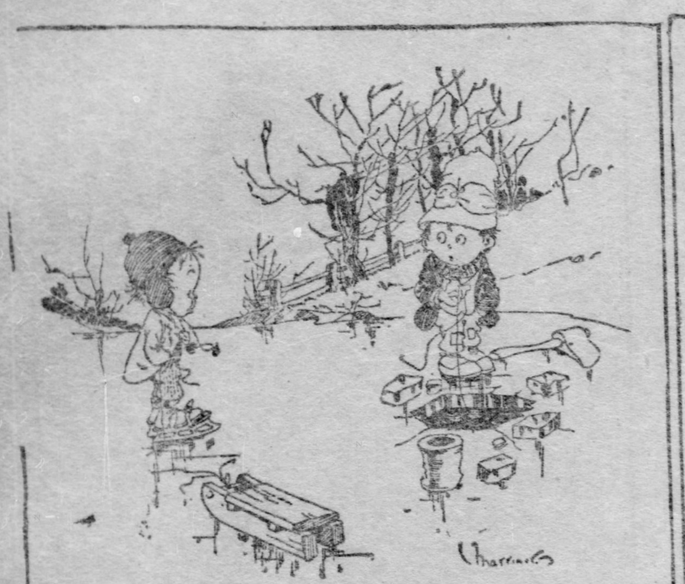


A FISH STORY.

The Fisherman—Sure, I caught one but he got away. De hole wasn't big ernuf ter git him through!

Dyspeptic Buyer—Say, my friend, if you don't leave me alone to-day you're likely to get insulted.

Agent—O I'm not so easily *put out!*

Waldo Beane (who has fallen in)—Thank Heavens! Some succor has arrived!

Chimme—Sucker, eh! I've a durn good mind ter leave yer in dere

"NATURAL QUALIFICATIONS."

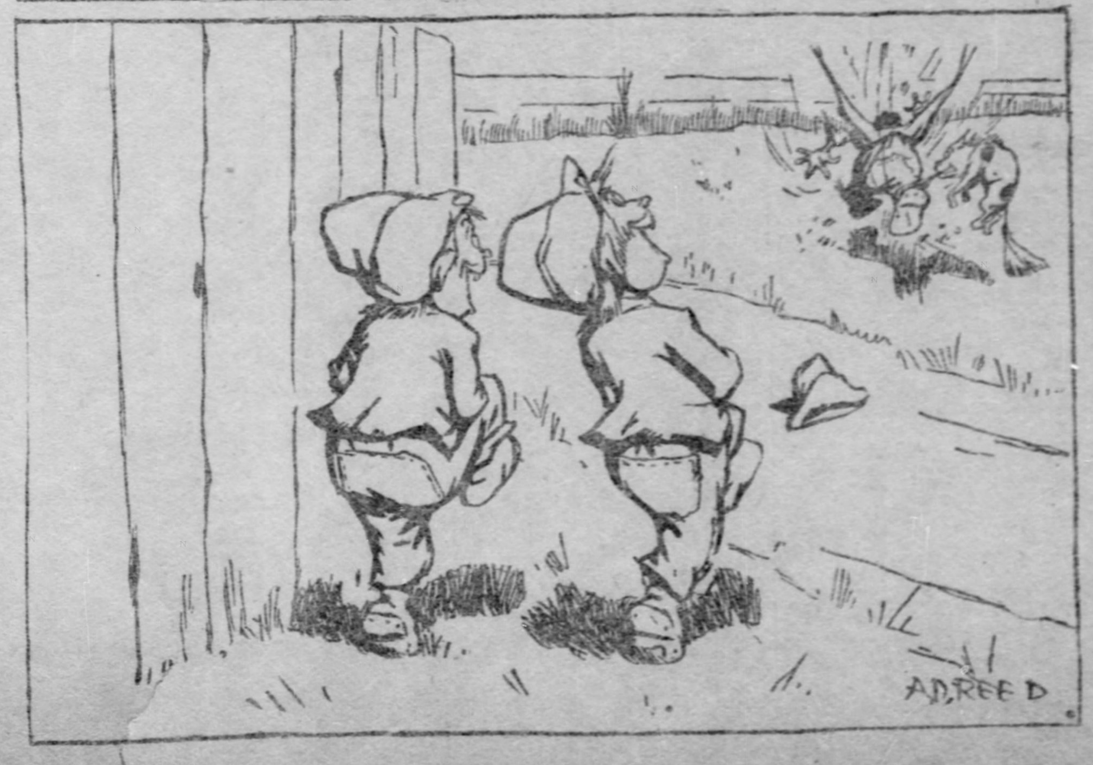
Monk—A. M. (after being out to the club all night)—Say, Jerry, I'll stay here and you go up to the house and peep into the third story window and see if my wife is up yet.

Horatio Pheedless—Thou art indeed a sport, Demetrius. Since when have you acquired such *high rolling* proclivities!

Demetrius Neversphed—Ah! Horatio, you flatter me, but truly the sporting blood runs rife within me, since me first memories can I trace me tendencies for *rolling high!*

(Picture on right shows the high rolling process.)

WHAT SAMBO GOT INSTEAD OF TURKEY



SOME GOOD STORIES FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS

King Edward VII. and Prince Edward of Wales.
(From London Lady's Pictorial.)

The Freemans' Little Friends

THEY MAKE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF THE CALIFORNIA ROAD RUNNER.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Paul, Mary and Philip were the names of the Freeman children. They were born in Pittsburgh, and that city was their home until Paul was 14, Mary 11 and Phil 8 years old. Then Mr. Freeman, their father, fell ill with pneumonia and when he got better of that there was trouble with his lungs and the doctor advised a change of climate.

"Go to Southern California," he said, "and get a ranch among the foothills and live out of doors as much as possible." Mr. Freeman concluded to follow the doctor's advice, and that is the way the Freemans happened to be in California.

It was quite a change for the little Freemans, leaving the city teeming with life and activity for a home where not a dwelling, save their own, was to be seen unless they climbed a hill and looked across the valley, where, more than a mile away, was the ranch house of the Willovers.

"Whatever will we do for friends?" murmured the little Freemans disconsolately. It must be confessed that the children came woefully near to being homesick at first. They missed their old companions, the familiar scenes, the multitude of faces and all those things which go to make up life in the city, but they soon began to look about them and found that there was much to know and enjoy, even on a lonely ranch. First they became interested in some gophers which had holes near the house. Then they discovered a number of species of birds before unknown to them, and they began making their acquaintance. Some strange and interesting insects next attracted their attention, and soon all three of the children were enthusiastically busy in learning the habits and peculiarities of their multitudinous neighbors.

Mr. Freeman secured the services of an aged negro named Clem, who had lived many years in the state, and of him the children learned much of many of these members of the animal kingdom. They soon became so well acquainted with the birds and animals that they took to calling them their "little friends."

"We've got more friends here than we had in Pittsburgh," said Mary one day. "There are hundreds and hundreds of them. We shall never lack for friends here."

They were always eager to learn something new about their friends. One day Clem drove to town, eight miles distant, for some supplies needed for the ranch, and Paul, Mary and Phil were allowed to accompany him. They had gone but a short distance on the way when Mary exclaimed:

"Look at that queer bird running along by the side of the road. I believe he is trying a race with us. He keeps just so far ahead of the horses. Isn't he a spry little fellow? What kind of a bird is it, Clem?"

"Dat's a chaparell cock, Miss Mary. Mos' folks calles dem road-runners. He pow'ful spry bird, chil'runs, an' no mistake. It doan matter how fas' er how slow we go, he keep des so far ahead des so long as he want to go our way. Mebbe he leab us pretty soon an' mebbe he keep right 'long mos' to town."

As a matter of fact the little fellow did not desert them till they were within less than a mile of the village, and when they returned they found him waiting to accompany them back. At least they believed it to be the same bird, though it might have been another.

This sociable trait on the part of the bird gave him a place high up on the list of their friends and they kept close watch thereafter in their excursions about the ranch, hoping to find him and renew the acquaintance. For a number of days they were unsuccessful, but one day, having gone to the western limit of the ranch to find Clem, who was building a fence there, they had the satisfaction of viewing the bird in a new role.

When they came in sight of Clem he was in the act of peering cautiously over a mass of huge boulders which some prehistoric upheaval had piled in promiscuous confusion at that point. Clem heard their voices, and, turning, held up a warning hand. Touching his lips to indicate that silence was to be observed, he motioned for them to approach. They did so, and looking over the rocks in the direction indicated, this is what they saw:

On a huge flat rock lay coiled a large rattlesnake, sleeping peacefully in the warm sunshine. While they were looking, lo, down hopped their friend, the road-runner, from a neighboring clump of cacti, with a leaf of the prickly plant which he placed upon the rock a little distance from the sleeping snake. Then the children noticed that there were others of the spiny leaves upon the rock and that they were lying closely side by side.

Back to the prickly pear bush hurried the bird for another leaf, which was added to the collection on the rock, and the puzzled children were consumed with curiosity as to the object of it all.

Back and forth went the active little fellow till he had formed a continuous circle of prickly leaves about the sleeping serpent, and then he proceeded to law a second and third row about it. Then he seemed satisfied that his prickly fence was strong enough for his purpose, and, hopping into the enclosure, he gave the sleeping reptile a spiteful peck with his sharp bill and hastily hopped out again.

The reptile thus rudely awakened started to glide away, but almost instantly ran into the prickley hedge which surrounded him, and he received some disagreeable prods from the cactus spines. Turning hastily he glided away in the opposite direction, only to meet with a like experience. This aroused his snakeship's temper, and he began rushing angrily from side to side of the enclosure, meeting the thorns and receiving ugly wounds at every turn. Then Mr. Snake learned the wisdom of his misfortunes and became cautious. He ceased to plunge recklessly about and carefully crawled from side to side on an investigating tour. Apparently he became satisfied that he was a prisoner and that escape for the present was impossible, so he he ceased his travels and stretched himself motionless in the center if the enclosure.

Then the bird, which had been a silent spectator of the affair, leaped again into the ring and administered two or three blows with his beak and again retreated. This threw the serpent into another paroxysm of rage and again he rushed madly from side to side, receiving numerous wounds thereby, and again he was taught with caution and became patient and motionless. This was the signal for another attack from the bird and these acts were several times repeated until at last, with his skin many times punctured by the cactus spines and the beak of the bird, the reptile gave up his life and lay stretched upon the rock. Then the bird once more entered the enclosure to make sure his work had been well done, and administering a few farewell pecks at the lifeless carcass, flew away with an exultant cry, perhaps to look for another victim.

"Wasn't that cute?" cried the children, in a chorus. "Who would have thought he knew so much?" Their sympathies had not been at all with the unfortunate victim.

"Dat's no new trick," said Clem. "Dat bird learn dat frum his parents an' dey learn it frum dey're folks an' dey frum de folks befo' dem. Long time ago, when de worl' was fust made, de serpent don' et up a nes' full ob little road-runners, an' eber since dem birds been boun' ter kill ebery snake dey come across."

"My! isn't it interesting?" exclaimed Phil.

"I think our little friends are just the best ever!" said Paul, and Mary and Phil heartily agreed with him.

Snow Sport.

A delightful game to play in the winter holidays when the long hours drag within doors is snow fox and geese.

A very slight snowfall will suffice for the game, but it may be played with snow a foot deep in a city back yard or in the fields of the country. The game is prepared by the boys who, first, with high boots, trample in the snow a huge circle with six or eight diametric paths, as the size of the lot may allow. After these paths are clearly marked the fun begins. Any number may join in the sport. It is like the old story of "The Spider and the Fly." One person stands in the center of the circle and dashes upand down the diametric paths to seize upon the others as they fly round the circle. The players can venture into the center if they are so daring, but if caught, they become the spider and dash for another victim. The one who is catching cannot walk around the circumference, but is confined to the central paths.

Snow baby is another funny game. A smooth patch of snow is selected and as many small holes are prepared as there are players of this game. Each person selects a hole which he calls his, and near which he stands. A circle is marked lightly in the snow around the groups of holes, and all take their stand within the circle, each near his own hole. About six feet off one person is chosen who tosses a snowball into any one of the holes. The person into whose hole it falls seizes the snowball and tries to hit with it some one of the company who start to run as soon as it is evident into whose hole the ball has gone. If the one aimed at is hit by the thrown ball he drops a stone into his hole and becomes the one who has to throw a snowball into a hole. This is repeated until one of the company has six stones in his hole and he is declared beaten by all the others. If at any time the one throwing the ball from his hole toward some one fails to hit the one he aims at, a stone is put in his own hole and he becomes the one to throw the ball. Unless there is a crust on the ground this game cannot be played in snow more than a foot deep.

SHED THEIR SKINS.

Pythons in New York Zoo Left Their Clothing on a Tree.

From the New York Times.

"Mr. and Mrs. Slow" shed their summer raiment yesterday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Slow are the two big rock pythons in the new glass snake den in the monkey house in Central Park. When the very early visitors to the monkey house arrived they noticed that the two big snakes looked particularly glossy and bright and undulated about the floor of the den in a very dignified manner.

The reason for their seeming pride was the annual shedding of their skins, which began on Saturday afternoon after the immense crowd that had been drawn out by the fine day had departed. By working with some haste they accomplished their purpose, with the result that when the day keepers arrived at the monkey house they saw the white clear skin of the two reptiles hanging from the stumpy limbs of the bare tree stump in the den on which the snakes repose. The snakes themselves were moving slowly about, very wideawake and very alert, considering that they have not quite digested the rabbits they swallowed several weeks ago.

The skins were removed and washed and are in the possession of the head keeper. They are almost without a puncture and if stuffed would make very pretentable snakes. The reptiles accomplished the shedding process by fastening the skin, which begins to loosen near the eyes at shedding time, to a notch of anything that will hold it, and then slowly wriggle out of the old skin.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS.

Giving her mandates with queenly air,
Always looking bewitchingly fair,
Bearing no burden of sorrow or care,
That is her Royal Highness.

Ever dainty and bright and sweet,
Royally robed from head to feet,
Ruling with empire most complete,
Such is her Royal Highness.

Faithfully loyal, stanch and true,
Haven peers out from her eyes of blue,
Droppeth love on her like gentlest dew,
That is her Royal Highness.

Sternest republicans beg for one smile,
Strictest republicans linger awhile,
Royalty's favor just to beguile,
Such is her dainty Highness.

Ruler despotic of every heart,
Mistress of many a subtle art,
Never a subject longs to depart,
Such is her gracious Highness.

Kingdoms may tremble, dynasties fall,
Naught can her Majesty ever appall,
Baby's prowler greater than all—
She is our Royal Highness.
—MABEL CHONISE JONES.

SELF-EFFORT.

The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.
—Longfellow.

THE SANDMAN

By HOWARD MARKLE HOKE,
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

One afternoon little Johnnie Matthews and his sister Bess left their home without telling anyone and stole down to the river bank. They had often heard of the Sandmen, who comes around when the sun goes down and throws the grains of sleep into bright little eyes, and they were going to try to find him. Naturally supposing that the Sandman got his sand from the river shore, they expected that his house must be upon it somewhere, and they walked up and down in search of it.

At last they spied a hole in the sand and they set to work upon it at once with a bucket and shovel they had brought with them. They had not worked long before they saw a flight of white steps that led down into a very dark space.

Joining hands they went down these steps, and when they came to the foot they looked about them before venturing farther. When their eyes became used to the darkness they found they were in a narrow passageway, and that at the far end there was a glow of light. They went along the passage toward the light and saw that it was shining through the glass panels of a door.

They looked through the glass into a very cozy little room, with a small table in the center covered by a crimson cloth, a beautifully jeweled lamp hanging from a beam in the ceiling, several couches, exquisitely covered, around the room, and the furry hides of great beasts stretched out upon the floor.

As they stood looking, not knowing whether to venture in, a door opened in the farther wall of the room and in came the cheeriest little man they had ever seen. He was dressed in the blackest of black clothes, and on his head was a cap that fitted snugly and rolled down his back to a point. The cap was also black, and from under it fell long, rippling locks of white hair.

The children no sooner saw him than they lost all doubt whether they should go into the room. He had the brightest blue eyes that had ever twinkled, his cheeks were as red as June roses and they could not imagine his lips doing anything but smiling or saying pleasant words.

Johnnie rapped upon the glass, and the little old man, turning around, peered out into the passage and when he saw the four eager eyes through the panel he hurried over, flung the door open and cried:

"Why, bless you, my cherubs, where did you come from?"

"We came from our home," the boy answered.

"To see the Sandman," little Bess added. "Please, good sir, are you the Sandman?"

"That is just what I am," the little old man laughed. "But come in—come right in. Just think of it! I go to see you every night, but this is the first time any of my little people ever came to see me."

He hurried about, setting two chairs beside the little table and helping his visitors into them. Then he sat down in his own high-backed chair and looked across the table at them, too much pleased to do anything but blink and twinkle and chuckle and laugh outright until his curly hair and his pecked cap wriggled about as if his good humor were running all over them.

"Mr. Sandman," Bess asked, "if you come to see us every night, why can't we see you?"

"Now, there is a mystery, to be sure," cried the Sandman. "Why, don't you know, dear little heart, that you cannot see a Sandman after the sun goes down; but just you catch me after the sun comes up and you can see me just as well as anybody else."

"Well, we're glad we can see you," said Johnnie, "for we came to ask you if you cannot let us play awhile longer every evening before you throw the sand."

"I'll make a note of it," said the Sandman, and he picked up a pen that must have been made of the wing-feather of a canary and wrote a few words in a little book. "I'll do the best I can for you, but, of course, it will all depend upon what your father and mother say about it."

"If you put us to sleep," asked Bess, "who makes us dream?"

"My brother does that," answered the Sandman. "He cultivates a little garden where the dream plants grow. Just before I start on my rounds he mixes the seeds that he has gathered from the plants with my sand; so, when I take a pinch of sand there are one or two dream seeds in it. These pass up under your eyelids and into your brains. There they sprout and the flower is a dream."

"But why does your brother put in seeds that make ugly dreams?" asked the boy.

"Now, bless your heart," said the Sandman gravely, "you have hit upon our sorest trouble. There is a troublesome weed that will grow up among the plants, and which are much like them that we cannot tell them. It is the seeds of these that make the unpleasant dreams. We have tried every way to keep them out of the garden, but we have failed so far. You can't imagine how it worries us."

He looked very much worried, indeed, but it was not long before his face again showed the laughter lines. Then Bess asked if they could see his brother, and he said he could let them peep into the garden where his brother was at work.

They all got up and tiptoed to the inner door. The Sandman opened it just wide enough for the three to look out, and the children saw an old man—not nearly so bright and cheerful as the Sandman—moving rapidly from one to another of the hundreds of tiny plants in the garden, brushing the seeds from them into a casket. When he saw the face toward the door the children saw that sometimes it was serious and sometimes pleasant, and the Sandman explained that his brother was always thinking how he could get rid of the weeds and hoping that he had found a way.

"Mr. Sandman," asked Johnnie, when they had returned to the table, "do you get sand you throw into our eyes from the river bank?"

"Bless your heart, no," the Sandman laughed. "That kind of sand would ruin your eyes. The kind I throw is very, very fine. It causes only a slight scratching and that is instantly cured when the little eyelid closes."

"Would you mind letting us see some of it?" asked Bess.

"I haven't the slightest objection," answered the Sandman.

He sprang up and took from a shelf a small casket, exquisitely inlaid with tinted stones, and, turning up the light, he placed it carefully upon the table. Then, with even greater care, he opened the lid and bade the children look. They saw a whitish substance much more like fine dust than sand and that sent forth an aromatic fragrance.

As Johnnie had allowed Bess to get close to the casket he could not see the sand as well as he wished, so he put out his hand to draw it closer to him. The Sandman made a quick motion to stop him, and this startled Johnnie so that he tilted the casket, and in an instant a cloud of the sand rose and before they could draw back some of it got into their eyes.

"Too bad, too bad," cried the Sandman. "And each of you have a great deal more sand in your eyes than I ever throw into them."

"I hope you—you'll for—give me," said Johnnie. "I only want—ed—to—see—"

A great yawn stopped him, and before he could say one more word his head sank to the table in the soundest of sleep.

"Oh, but I m—ste—ee—py; I—"

Down went Bess' head upon her chubby arms, her flaxen curls slipping forward and falling around her dimpled face.

"Here is a pretty state of affairs," said the Sandman to himself. "And my wife so far away that she cannot kiss them awake."

He went to the door and called his brother in, and the two stood looking at the little sleepers and wondering what they would do with them.

"There is one good thing about it," said the Dream Brother, "and that is that there are no seeds in the sand yet, so they will not have any dreams. If I could only be sure which of the seeds would give them the very nicest dream either of them ever had I'd put them into their eyes; but, alas, I cannot."

"I wouldn't risk giving them a troubled dream for anything," said the Sandman. "It is far better for them not to dream at all. But what shall we do with them? They cannot stay here all night."

"No, indeed," said the Dream Brother. "The only thing I can suggest is for me to carry them up on the sand. Perhaps their parents are already hunting for them. We might see them up there and they will carry them home."

"That's just what we'll do with them, bless their hearts," said the Sandman.

The Dream Brother took up Bess very tenderly and the Sandman took Johnnie and they went out with them into the long passage. Now, though Johnnie and Bess were only children, the Sandman and his Dream Brother were quite small, so they did a great deal of puffing and blowing before they got to the steps, but they went on bravely, if they did puff and blow, and when they reached the top of the steps they both had to sit down on the sand.

They had hardly done so before they heard a glad cry, and over the sand came the children's parents as fast as they could walk.

"Oh, here they are at last," cried the mother.

"Yes, and perfectly safe, but awfully sound asleep," said the Sandman, and he told all about the visit.

"We can easily wake them, can't we?" said the father.

"No, indeed," laughed the Sandman. "Don't you know that my little wife must kiss their eyelids before they can get awake? And she has gone far away to visit her sister—the fairy that brings smiles to the faces of babies. I'm not expecting her home until late in the night."

"We'll have to carry them home then, I suppose," said the father.

"That is your best plan," said the Dream Brother.

The father picked up Johnnie and the mother caught Bess in her arms, and they were turning away when the Sandman gave a cry of welcome, and there, tripping over the sand was his little wife.

"Bless my heart," she exclaimed. "What is the matter?"

"Nothing the matter," said the Sandman, and he explained what had happened.

"It's a pity to put them asleep so early," said the Sandman's wife. "Why, the sun is just going down. I'll kiss them awake and they can walk home."

Bess' mother stooped low and the little old lady kissed her eyelids, and then, when the father stooped, she pressed her lips to Johnnie's.

Bess and Johnnie began to rub their eyes, and in a moment the lids opened wide. But just at that moment, the topmost edge of the sun went down behind the hill, and in a twinkling the Sandman and his wife and the Dream Brother disappeared so that there was not a trace of them or their home but the yawning hole in the sand; and while the children and their parents were looking at this the sides fell in and the sand slid over it so that there was not a sign to mark where it had been. This is why Johnnie and Bess could never find it again, although they looked for it time after time.

Queen Alexandra and Prince Henry of Wales.
[From London Lady's Pictorial.]

RUNNING AWAY FROM A NAME

By EVERETT JAMES.

Laurie hated his name. "Sounded like a girl's," he said. He grew angry every time one of the well-meaning old country people called him "Laura," as they invariably did. And often they added insult to injury by saying: "Wher'd big boy like you get such a little girl's name?" The worst of it was that his real name was Laurie, not Lawrence, which would not have half bad. He had been named for a very brave man, Gen. Laurie, a friend of his father's. Laurie wished to be just like his namesake, brave, and above all, manly. He did not like girls very well, nor anything girlish, except when he could show his manly muscle defending something weaker than himself.

He never would let a big boy tease a little boy, nor a big boy or girl a littler girl. He was quite ready with his fists when he could champion a weak cause. He was so ready that the boys had ceased interfered with when he found them doing some cowardly thing, did not like him very well, but all the girls and little boys swore by him. If it had not been for his name he would have been a very happy boy, but that made him miserable 20 times a day. The other boys discovered how he hated it, and would shout after him tantalizingly: "Hi, Miss Laura! Ho, Miss Laura!" "Laurie, Laurie, the rick, stick staurie," until he was ready to die of shame. Of course he could not fight about a name. That was such a silly thing. He had never heard of a knight or a soldier fighting because he was called by his own name.

He did not say much about it, for he did not want to hurt his mother's feelings by letting her know how he hated it, for she had helped name him, it was the same with his father. If he had only been given his father's name, how happy he would have been. John sounded so manly and strong.

One day the school committee had been to visit, and Laurie had made a brilliant recitation. The oldest man on the committee applauded him softly when he had finished. "Splendid, my boy, splendid! Let me see what is your name?"

"Laurie Rand," he murmured, turning very red.

"Lawrence, my boy, Lawrence. Never call yourself by a name that ends in 'ie.'" At these words of the school committeeman all the scholars giggled, and even the teacher smiled. All the pleasure of the good recitation was gone.

"I believe," he thought to himself, "I do believe I'll go away, I can earn my own living somewhere, I know. And I'll take a new name. I'll miss mother and dad, and Theodora, but I just can't stand this any longer."

That night Laurie's pretty mother wondered what made her big boy so affectionate. He came and sat at her knee on a small stool while she was sewing. He didn't even seem to mind when she smoothed his hair. And he talked to her very lovingly about the things he was going to do for her when he was a man. "You and dear old dad won't have to do a stroke of work, for I'll support you both," he said. Then without even being reminded, he kissed her "good night."

The next morning, although she called and called in vain, he came down to breakfast. At last she went up to his room. He did not answer when she knocked so she went in. His bed had not been slept in, the room was strangely deserted. On his study table was a little note, with "Mother," written in lead pencil on the outside. She read it hastily.

Dear Mother—Everyone plagues me so about having a girl's name that I am going away to a new place, where I shall call myself John, and I will earn my own living and when I am rich and a man I will come back and take you and dad and Theodora to live with me. Don't worry, I will be good. I shall miss you. Kiss Theodora for me.

Your loving son,
L. RAND.

If Laurie could have seen his mother's face when she read the note he would never have run away. She and father were nearly wild. They advertised for him far and wide, messages went all over the country. It was just at the beginning of the Christmas holiday when he disappeared, when so many boys of just his age were going home from boarding school. For ten days they did not hear from him.

When Laurie crept out of his home that night there was a queer quaking feeling in his heart. He did not dare look behind him at the little house for fear he should want to go back. He walked three miles through the dark and snow to the railroad station in the next town and there, when no one was looking, he crept into an empty freight car bound for Canada. In the morning he crept out of the car and found himself in a ... lonely frozen-up town that he had never heard of in all his life. Here he fell in with a man who could not speak English, but who was on a big lumber camp and offered him a ride. They rode through the woods to a lumber camp. Here the Canadian in charge commended Laurie's story. Laurie kept him all about it.

"Well, it will do you good to rough it a little," said the lumberman when Laurie had finished. "The only trouble is you can't write to your ma, for there's no mail goes from here for a week. I'll give you work enough to do, hard work, and I'll make a man out of you. Any boy who is afraid of his own name ought to be made to buckle right down to hard work and plain living. He'll be over it in a few days, I'll bet a dollar." Laurie had not thought of it in that way, but day after day, as he roughed it in the lumber camp, cooking the meals, washing the dishes, cleaning the shanty and keeping the fires going, as well as chopping wood when there was nothing else to do, he began to think the man was right. He was called "John," that was the only comfort, but nights on his hard bunk, when he was trying to get sleep, he would have given he world to hear his mother call him "Laurie." He was beginning to think he would even love to hear the boys shout "Hi, Miss Laura," after him.

When the week was up the wagon was ready to go back to the settlement.

"Well, John," said the rough old lumberman. "Want to stay all winter with us?"

"My name is Laurie, sir," said the boy. "And I'm going home for Christmas, if I have to walk every step of the way."

"Well," replied the old man, "I've just this to say. The only way to have a name that you're proud of is to be a hero with the name that's given you, when all the women will be naming their boys after you. Here's your fare home, and don't you waste any time getting to that mother of yours."

Laurie took the advice and when that night he walked into the very dearest home on earth, all he said was, "Forgive me, dad and mother. I was a coward and I'll never mind the name again."

Armless Football Player.

In Binghamton, N. Y., lives a little boy named Russell Brown, who had the misfortune to be born without arms and hands. But, although only 11 years of age, he has already managed to overcome his physical infirmity by training his legs and feet. He is far more accomplished than the majority of people, for he can play several musical instruments, including the violin, guitar, mandolin and harp, with his feet, as well as ride a specially constructed bicycle. The wonderful little fellow attends school and is quite capable of holding his own with the other scholars as regards lessons and even sports. He is a capital football player and participates in all the other games carried on by his school-fellows. Embroidery and needlework are among his other accomplishments.

A merry man is the doctor's worst enemy.

The Moore's Animal Play

By BERNICE BLACKBURN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Such a crowd of boys—six sturdy, stirring, mischievous boys, and only one had reached his 10th birthday."

Lloyd and Clyde Moore were entertaining their cousins from Denver, Col., Mark Seward and John McClelland, and William Wardon, a 4-year-old gentleman from New Haven, Conn.

The four cousins and their mammas had come for the Christmas holidays, the McClellands "coming east" and the Wardons "coming west" to Pittsburgh, as they said.

You will wonder why such a noisy, mischievous lot was brought together, and so did I, but it happened in this way: Mamma Moore, Mamma McClelland and Mother Wardon—William was taught to call her mother—were sisters and had been living at these distant cities for a number of years—so long, in fact, that these cousins had never seen each other. The McClellands had lived in Denver 10 years and the Wardons in Connecticut 8, and during all that time they had done no visiting; and now, after much planning and correspondence these sisters had arranged to spend a few weeks together, and each was to bring her family to the Moore home. There was another reason for this happy family reunion at this particular home; besides being somewhat centrally located, it was a big, fine new house; the Moores had just lived in it a few months and Mamma Moore and Papa Moore, too, were very glad indeed to have these holiday guests. Mamma Moore proudly showed Mamma McClelland and Mother Wardon all through, from attic to cellar, pointing out this thing and that, but Lloyd Moore and his followers stopped in the play room on the third floor. Closets and cupboards, hall seats and fireplaces, had no attractions for his clan, but his play room had. Here were all sorts of things that boys like: fine rocking horses with real hair and leather harness, engines that could be wound up and that could draw a train of cars around the room; Noah's ark, ten-pins, and many, many other things; but what seemed to please the boys most was a real electric trolley line. It was fitted up in one corner and had an electric light wire attached and the little cars ran on an iron track that was charged with electricity. There were several little freight cars, which the boys filled with marbles and small toys, set them on the track and round and round they would spin, making the sparks fly, just as you have seen the street cars do many times. The western boys and the eastern cousin thought this electric line the finest kind of fun. It was new to them, but the Moores had had it a year and the newness and charm had somewhat worn off, and it was not strange that in a few days everybody welcomed a new game. It was the evening before Christmas, and now that I think of it, that may have been the reason for the uneasiness that possessed the boys, for there was Santa Claus to come, and everybody wondering what he would bring. The Moore boys had written and told him to bring all the McClelland gifts and everything he intended to give William Wardon to their house this time, and now they wondered if Santa knew about the new home.

The mothers were in the library, having such a jolly time over Christmas packages and Christmas mysteries that the boys were to enjoy the next day. Can you wonder they forgot the boys? The boys didn't know they had been forgotten, as it gave them such a fine opportunity for the new game that Lloyd Moore happened to think of.

"Let's play we're animals," announced Lloyd. "You know, Clyde, mamma says we look like rabbits or bears, or something like that when we have our 'nighties' on."

The cousins from west and east took to the project, and it took only a moment to doff jackets, trousers and shoes and to don the "nighties"—gray flannel union garments with sleeves that covered the hands and legs and feet that were shaped like stockings. Little John McClelland's bear suit was too large and had to be stuffed out with the discarded jackets which gave the "bear" a very lumpy appearance.

How funny they looked, as they got down on all-fours and crept or jumped about!

The McClellands and William Wardon had never enjoyed a game quite so much and it is always wise when you're having such a good time to let "good enough alone."

It was Lloyd's fault. He had been to the Pan-American and visited Bostoc's trained animal show, and that's what made him think of it. They had a trained animal show and Lloyd was the trainer.

That, too, was a success, and what a pity the game didn't stop right then! What a lot of misery it would have saved!

"I wish I had tails for my animals," Lloyd wished and wondered for a moment only, and then began to look for something out of which to make tails for his trained animals. This is what he found—a box that Mamma Moore had slyly placed in the cedar closet in which were two beautiful fur collars having six long soft tails on each, intended for Mamma McClelland's and Mother Wardon's Christmas presents from Papa and Mamma Moore.

Lloyd didn't know that, however, as Mamma hadn't taken him into her confidence, and out came the beautiful collars with a scream of delight.

There was a little difficulty attaching the tails to the animals, so Mark sorrowfully announced later: "safety pins wouldn't work, and we just had to tie 'em on with strings."

Of course animals with such fine tails and the bear with the mammoth ears must have had a fine time, but it lasted only a short time. Bed time came, and, instead of Mamma Moore, Mamma McClelland and Mother Wardon coming upstairs to hear the prayers and tuck them in as they usually did, the maid Betty was sent. Next morning, you know how it is on Christmas morning, everybody was up for early breakfast and nobody was allowed to go into the library until everybody was through. The boys could hardly wait, they wanted so much to see what Santa has brought.

Mamma Moore ran up to the cedar closet to bring down the beautiful fur collars with the long soft tails to give to Mamma McClelland and Mother Wardon.

I wish I could stop right here, indeed I do, for Mamma Moore was almost heart-broken and Papa Moore got so cross, and Mamma McClelland threatened terrible things to the McClellands, and Mother Wardon just looked horrified at the whole crowd of boys, after Mamma Moore told what she had seen on the play-room floor.

Santa Claus had brought a tree with sparkling snow and candles, to say nothing of just a load of toys, candy, fruit and everything nice, but nobody was a bit glad. You see, it was the morning after the "animal play," and little William Wardon said "they just had to have tails."

"The March Hare Dipped the Watch in His Tea."
(From "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," by Lewis Carroll.)

The Sunday Gazette's Original Story Page

Little Miss Vassar.

By William Wallace Cook. (Written for The Sunday Gazette.) (Copyright, 1901, by W. W. Cook.)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Luke Morrisey, a wealthy mine owner in Arizona, has an only daughter, Bessie, who is at Vassar. She returns from school with her head filled with romances, and falls in love with Carl Elwyn, a gambler, who is scheming for her fortune. Jean Lafarge, a trusted employee of Morrisey, by a ruse spoils an elopement and takes the girl home to her father, but promises not to betray her. A few days later Elwyn, whom Morrisey has never seen, is employed at the mines as an assayer, under the name of Charles Edwards. Lafarge wants to denounce him at once, but the pleading of Bessie causes him to agree to remain silent a month. Lafarge is warned by Miss Ophir that old Luke is to be robbed of his million ($9,000) when he starts with it for Phoenix. Instead of bars of gold Lafarge gives his employer a bag of lead bricks. On the morning that Luke is to start for Phoenix with his treasure, Elwyn challenges Lafarge to a duel. Lafarge is wounded in the arm; Luke is attacked, but while the robbers are carrying off the bag of bullion (imitation) he shoots one in the arm. This throws suspicion on Lafarge, whom Elwyn charges with being one of the robbers. In an interview old Luke discovers Elwyn's meanness and orders him from the place. A month later Lafarge is urged to go down to the 100-foot level and inspect dynamite charges. While in the mine he finds Miss Morrisey, who had ventured down the ladder on a lark.

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XVII.

The Blasts.

"Oh, Mr. Lafarge," Miss Morrisey whispered, "is there any danger here? Could those stones fall upon us?"

She swept her frightened gaze along the roof of the level.

"No," I answered, "they will not fall; at least, not at present. By and by, though, there are to be a number of tremendous blasts set off in this tunnel and then there is not telling what may happen."

"I know about the blasts," she said; "father was telling me this morning. The tunnel is to be torn to pieces and you have been sent here to make a final examination. Father says it is useless work for you but that the superintendent is very much worried and insisted that you come."

"This lost vein has been a thorn in Mr. Hillabrant's side for a long time and I have no doubt that I would be as anxious about the matter as he is, if I were in his position. Still, I am absolutely sure that my first calculations are correct. But why are you here, Miss Morrisey? Did your father accompany you?"

I peered into the pitchy blackness towards the point from which Miss Morrisey had come, half expecting to see old Luke make his appearance.

"Perhaps I have done a foolish thing," she returned, "but I have come alone."

"Alone!" I gasped, drawing back to look at her.

"Yes," said she, growing more calm now that she was reassured as to the danger. She held out her hands, palms upward, and I saw that her gloves were smeared with the grime and grease of the ladders. "How I ever did it I do not know. Father had told me all about that shaft, and this tunnel, and when I found myself in the little house over the shaft, a short time ago, I—well, the whim took me to come down, and I came."

My astonishment was too deep for words. Utterly unused to climbing, she had safely descended, without light or guide, a hundred feet of rough ladders! What kind of a girl was she? Here was disclosed a Spartan side to Miss Morrisey's character of whose existence I had not ever dreamed.

"You did wrong, terribly wrong!" I cried. "Your father would be very angry if he knew of this, Miss Morrisey."

"I will answer for my father. When the proper times arrives I shall tell him all about it."

"If you were bound to come down here," I went on, "why did you not have your father accompany you and make use of the cage?"

"I wanted to talk with you and have no one—least of all my father—at hand to hear what we might say. Oh, Mr. Lafarge, I cannot, I simply cannot, endure this uncertainty any longer."

Her voice trembled in a half sob and she laid one of her hands lightly on my arm.

"We could have found ample opportunity to talk in private somewhere else," I replied gently. "It was not necessary for you to descend those frightful ladders and meet me here, a hundred feet underground."

"I promised a novel experience," she admitted, in a low tone. "It would have been so commonplace to talk with you at the house, or the laboratory, or up in the hills. Oh!" she ejaculated, with sudden thought, "are there any of those horrid Gila Monsters down here?"

Romance again! She had braved the descent of the ladders in order to do something out of the commonplace! It would form a delicious little paragraph in some note to "Vivian"! Perhaps the lady Estelle had performed a similar feat in her affairs d'amour with Arthur Marchment!

My emotions were difficult to analyze. I might have laughed had I not felt that the matter was rather one to be cried over. Even in the short time, and under the adverse circumstances, Miss Morrisey had been known to me, she had become very dear. I loved her for her dainty self and thought nothing of such petty foibles as were hers and which time would most surely dispel.

The secret is told and I feel the better for telling it. I did not delude myself with false hopes, however, for how could I draw any joy from the prospect at that time?

"There are no Gila Monsters here," said I, "but the hundred-foot level of the Little Ophir, as I have already told you, is no place for Luke Morrisey's daughter. I will escort you to the surface at once."

"You will escort me to the surface, Mr. Lafarge, when I get ready to go, and not before."

With that she very deliberately seated herself upon a boulder at the side of the tunnel.

"What would your father think," I demurred, "what would he say—"

"I shall give him a chance to think and say whatever he pleases before very long. I am a woman with a purpose, Mr. Lafarge, and when you are older you will learn to beware of a woman with a purpose."

When I was older! I knew that I was at least three years older than herself and was better acquainted with life—outside story books. She waited impressively for me to answer, but I had no answer to give.

"Are you sufficiently docile now?" she queried. "May I proceed?"

"I crave your ladyship's pardon," I said, very much as Arthur Marchmont might have spoken the words. "I was at fault and humbly acknowledge it."

She appeared startled at the manner I had abruptly assumed; but I bowed meekly, placed my candle on a nearby rock and seated myself at a respectful distance.

"You are ready to listen to me?" she asked.

"Yes."

"And to answer my questions?"

"In so far as I can."

"Then please tell me where Mr. Elwyn has gone?"

"I do not know where he has gone, Miss Morrisey?"

The question brought me back to earth—took the wind out of my romantic sails and left me becalmed.

"He—he really shot you through the wrist?" she murmured, glancing at the arm that has been wounded.

"He really did, Miss Morrisey."

"The details are a trifle vague. How did it happen, please?"

"We had met in deadly combat!" I sprang up and stalked the passage in front of her; "it was a duel—"

"A duel? Oh, horrors! What about?"

"About a lady. What else do they fight duels about?"

"Ah! So you faced each other on the field of honor to settle a dispute about a lady?"

"The lady was the indirect cause. Still, had there been no lady there would have been no duel."

She clasped her hands ecstatically in the way she had.

"How interesting, how deeply interesting! Then he did not wound you in the arm to make it evident to my father that you were concerned in the robbery?"

"I am sure he did. I was disarmed, Miss Morrisey, and he could have put the bullet through my heart just as easily as he put it through my wrist."

"But no did not! He spared you."

"To spend his life in order to strike a more deadly blow at my honor."

"Yes, yes," she said, with a little sigh. "His conduct was most reprehensible." She faltered over the last word. "Do you know," she added naively, "I have wondered how you learned so much about Carl Elwyn's plans that time you met me in Phoenix. Will you tell me?"

"Your father sent me to meet you at the train, you know," I answered, "and the description of you which he gave me was indefinite that I met the wrong young lady and had escorted her to the hotel before I discovered my mistake. It was this lady who told me about yourself and Mr. Elwyn."

"How strange!" Miss Morrisey was much perturbed at my disclosure. "To have another, and that other a woman, possess such intimate knowledge of a matter which concerned herself alone, implied a breach of faith somewhere. She was indignant, vexed, and her suspicions were aroused. "I must know more of this lady whom you met, Mr. Lafarge. Who is she?" What is her name? Why did she come to Phoenix."

"I do not feel at liberty to answer these questions."

"But it is right that I should know!"

"Right for you to know, but unjust to my informant if I did you—know."

"You will tell me some time?"

I stepped closer to her.

"When you assure me that Carl Elwyn has passed out of your life," said I, earnestly, "when you assure me that he is nothing to you, not even a memory, then I will tell you all, and more—but not till then."

She started to her feet and confronted me, flushed with anger.

But I had not the opportunity to speak; for, suddenly, there was a flash, a detonation, a shaking of the earth around, above, beneath us.

A wild cry burst from my lips. I had no time to think or realize what accident was upon us, but flung out my arms and caught her close.

Then came swift oblivion and we were together, she and I, amid the awful wreck of the hundred-foot level.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Entombed.

I opened my eyes in darkness; drifted back to consciousness and life as one awakening from a dreadful dream. I was lying upon the rocks and the stillness of the tomb reigned everywhere. How long a blank had intervened between the losing of realization and the recovering of it, I could not even guess.

My first lucid thought was of the explosion. The blasts had been set off prematurely and who could have made such a hideous blunder? Blunder! Could it have been a blunder? Was it not a treacherous blow aimed at my life? Like lightning I coupled the visit of Elwyn to Enrique's hut with this apparent accident. There was the motive and the means; the result spoke for itself.

Was I hurt? I dreaded to move fearing the discovery of broken bones. My right arm—the one with the wounded wrist—felt numb from the shoulder. I reached over with the other hand and touched a form which lay across the arm and pinned it against the rocks.

Bessie! Merciful heavens, yes! She had been there with me when the explosion occurred. How could I have forgotten that? A terrified sensation sped along ever nerve, and I voiced a cry that echoed wildly between the rocky walls. My limbs trembled as I arose to my knees and lifted her head.

I called to her frantically, but she did not answer. Was she dead? Had the blow which had been aimed at my life taken hers? The love that I treasured for her—the love that had come to me in spite of the obstacles that lay between us—seemed to burst into flame. She had said that she hated me, yet so strange a rose is love, my passion had sprung from even this seed. I cried out in the anguish of the moment that she might continue to hate me, but that she could not kill the passion that had mastered my soul. Finally the well of words ran dry; then reason told me it was worse than foolish to act thus when I ought to be ascertaining the extent of her injuries and doing what I could for her relief.

The candle had been extinguished by the rush of air consequent upon the explosion. I groped about for it feverishly amid the litter of rocks that strewed the passage, but it had succeeded in finding its matches I had about me and soon again there was a light, shining dimly in the thick and smoky vapor.

In the dull rags I saw my companion prone upon the floor of the level, her small hands tightly clinched and a trickle of blood staining her white forehead. This was the only wound I could discover and it did not appear to be of serious import. A sensation of inexpressible relief swept over me. Tearing a handkerchief into strips, I made a bandage and tied it about the temples over the shimmering tresses of brown hair; then I removed my coat, rolled it up and placed it under her head. I could do no more after that and I waited for assistance to come, wondering dazedly why no one had yet reached us from the surface.

As I sat beside Miss Morrisey, her long lashes stirred and slowly opened. There was a bewildered look in her wide, hazel eyes.

"Father!" she murmured. Then, remembering something of what had occurred, she raised herself to a sitting posture and caught my arm convulsively. "What was it?" she cried in hysterical tones. "Why am I lying here? What means this bandage about my head? Tell me, Mr. Lafarge!"

"There has been an awful misake, Miss Morrisey, and we have escaped with our lives as by a miracle. The blasts were set off in some incomprehensible manner—"

"That explosion! I remember, now—it all comes back to me. The floor of the tunnel seemed to rock beneath my feet and then something was dashed against my head and I fell. Let us go away from here, Mr. Lafarge. Please help me! I feel so weak, so frightened!"

She stretched up her hands and I took them gently and assisted her to rise.

"Lean on me," I said, placing my arm about her and holding the candle aloft. "We will go to the main shaft and I will ring for the cage."

We started slowly, picking our way among the heaps of earth and stones thrown to the floor by the explosion.

"Is that wound on your forehead your only injury, Miss Morrisey?" I asked, fearing that her weakness might come from some more potent cause.

"That is my only hurt," she answered. "And how did you come out of the ordeal?"

"Even more fortunately than yourself. I was not struck at all. That is quite remarkable when we consider that the tunnel must have been filled with flying debris. I should say—"

I ceased speaking abruptly, for we had come to a place where the level was literally choked with material that had fallen from the roof.

"There is no passing in this direction," said I. "We must go to the other shaft and ascend by the ladders."

"Was not the explosion heard at the surface?" Miss Morrisey inquired as we turned and retraced our steps.

"Undoubtedly," I answered.

"Then why have those up above not come to our rescue?"

"I cannot understand why some one has not come," I admitted. "Possibly we shall meet your father, or some of the miners, before we are out of the passage."

We quickly discovered, however, why no one had come to us for we were confronted in a few moments by another wall of rock which had pushed together from the sides and now blocked our way to the other shaft.

Horror thrilled me in every fibre of my being. We were entombed a hundred feet down in the earth! We could neither get out, nor could anyone reach us until a breach had been made in the barriers that had been thrown up level by the tremendous force of the explosion. How thick were the barriers and would we be able to exist in our narrow limits until rescued? Those were the questions uppermost in my mind.

"Oh, can't we get out, can't we get out?" wailed Miss Morrisey.

She must have read the seriousness of our situation in the expression of my face, for she bowed her head against my shoulder and began to cry. I set the candle down and my fingers trembled as I smoothed the soft hair back from the cloth that bound her forehead.

"Don't feel so hopeless over the situation, little one," I said soothingly. "Your father is above to direct operations and he never sets out to do a thing that he does not accomplish. He will rescue us, never fear!"

She took heart at this and drew away from me, a flush mantling her cheek.

"I am a foolish girl and not one bit like the heroines I have read about," she said. "It is awful to think that we are en-en-entombed alive a hundred feet underground. But, like yourself, I have the utmost faith in my father. He will force his way to us, and save us, and—" Just here an idea swept through her brain and her fortitude seemed on the verge of leaving her. "But he does not know I am here!" she exclaimed.

"He knows I am here, however, and the men will be set to work at once."

"Surely, Mr. Lafarge! I was not thinking that he would be any the less zealous in effecting your release, only that—that he will wonder what has become of me."

"Did you not tell Miss Martin where you were going?" the candle in my hands I pressed out the light between my fingers. The flame consumed oxygen and we needed it for ourselves to keep the breath of life in our bodies.

In the darkness I crept to one of the barriers and laid my ear against it, hoping and praying that I would hear some sound which would give me encouragement and hope. But I heard nothing save the rushing of my blood, which roared like the sea in my ears.

Then thoughts of the terrible fate which threatened us rolled in upon my soul like a whelming wave and I threw myself down on the rocks and clutched my hands about my face.

"Save us, oh God!" I cried, in the bitterness of my despair; "but if we cannot both be saved, save her!"

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

From Popular Fiction

The man in a man can only be recognized by the woman in a woman.—By the Higher Law.

Youth is the only comrade for youth. All else is evasion of life's laws.—The Right of Way.

Women love good men—but are interested in men whose goodness is more or less imperfect.—The Man from Glengarry.

Good health is very much like money; it is valued most by those who have to work hardest to get it, and it is squandered by those who come by it easily.—Caleb Wright.

SEA IN AUTUMN.

I know how all the hollows of the land
Are bright with harvest; how with every breeze
Her largesse Autumn scatters from the trees.
And how the sheaves are piled on every hand.
Basks the brown earth; her toil hath brought her ease.
Here is the lesson, plain to understand;
Yet there remaineth somewhat—pace the strand,
And watch awhile the vast, the infertile seas.

Deeper than earth's their calm; from marge to marge
Wide stretched they lie, untroubled by the need
Of any fruitage: barren and content.
They know the secret of a hope more large
Than earth has guessed of; them a richer meed
Than toil can win th' inscrutable heavens have sent.

—C. A. PRICE in The Atlantic.

THE RUINS.

A temple cold I builded in my heart,
And therein worshiped Glory, Wealth, Renown—
Till Love, fire-handed, forced the bolted door,
And burned the fane of frozen beauty down.

Out of the ruins gray of arch and spire—
An ashen trilogy of melted gods—
Wherever Love's destroying firebrand dripped
Her scented oil, a red rose smiles and nods!

—ALOYSIUS COLL.

The Mystery of Graslov

By ASHLEY TOWNE.

(Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Ettrington.) (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.)

CHAPTER V.

Sudden Interruption of a Journey.

MR. GORDON was beginning to feel anxious. He knew just how long it took to go to Perm and return. Frances had often taken long journeys by herself, but she was now three days overdue, and the engineer was eager to get to the Obi.

"Where can she be?" he asked himself. "She must stop this racing all over the world alone. Something will surely happen to her one of these fine days. I'll stop it."

Frances arrived while he was making the resolve.

"Where have you been?" asked Gordon.

"To Perm."

"To Perm! But you have been away three days longer than was necessary. I do not like this way you have of going off by yourself."

"I fancy I can take care of myself. I've been in Perm the three days."

"With the blacksmith and his people?"

"No. The blacksmith and his people Vladimir has been sent to Siberia."

"What! Not the ironworker Paulpoff?"

"Vladimir Paulpoff, Mamma Paulpoff and Papa Paulpoff are now on their way to Tomsk."

"The devil!"

"Yes, the devil! That is just the individual who did it."

"What is his other name?"

"Prince Neslerov."

"What! Neslerov sent Paulpoff to—Come, tell me what you mean."

"A man like Neslerov can do anything he likes in Russia except marry an American girl. Tell me just what conversation you had with the prince a few days ago."

"A few days ago! Oh, two weeks ago!"

"I don't know when it was. But he asked you for my hand, did he not?"

"Yes."

"You never told me."

Gordon laughed.

"I haven't told you the names of half the men who have asked me that."

"But in Russia we should know, because there are tricks. Now, what was it? Did he say much?"

"No, not much; said he was rich and powerful and wanted you as an ornamental wife or something to that effect."

"He told me the same thing."

"Told you! Where?"

"In Paulpoff's house."

Gordon panted and sat down.

"I wish you would tell the whole story," he said.

"I wish you would answer my questions first. What happened when Neslerov was here? What did he say and what did you answer?"

"He didn't say very much—the usual thing. Said he loved you and was rich and powerful and could give you a good station in Russian society and the world."

"And you said what?"

"Why, I said you wouldn't marry the best man on earth unless you loved him. I said if you would marry the man I wanted you to you would long ago have been the wife of Jack Denton, who—"

"Never mind Mr. Denton. We were speaking of Neslerov."

"Yes—but the deuce! You pink your old dad up so short! I am telling you what I said. Don't you want to hear?"

"Yes," replied Frances, laughing and kissing him. "Dear old dad, what did you say?"

"I said I liked Jack Denton better than any other man on earth and that you hated him worst. But I wanted you to marry him because he was good and noble and a rising man, a brave man and altogether a—"

"Hero and angel in one. What did the prince say to that?"

"He only repeated what he had said before."

"Then what?"

"I said—why—now, don't get angry at your old dad—I said you were a self-willed creature and acted on your own whims."

"That is nothing to get angry about. I do. But I fear that between us we have sent the Paulpoffs to their doom."

"For goodness' sake, how?"

"It was natural that—"

"It wasn't natural at all. What did I say—what have you done—to cause Vladimir Paulpoff to plot against the czar?"

"Heavens! Are you so blind? The Paulpoffs are as innocent of this charge as you or I. It was against Vladimir the plot was laid."

"I begin to catch you meaning. Who was it—Neslerov?"

"It is impossible to say whether he did or not, but I suspected him. You remember the day he was here. I met him as I came home from the bazaars, where I had been buying books for Vladimir. I did not, of course, suspect that he had been talking with you about marrying me. Unwittingly I told him they were for Vladimir and asked him also to take an interest in him."

"I also told him of a blacksmith in whom you were taking a great interest. He had put that and your independence together and had imagined Vladimir. Well?"

"I had my fears that something was said about Vladimir. It was so clearly a plot that I knew the jealousy of Neslerov had been aroused. When I learned what had been done I waited two days at Perm to see Gov. Gunlav, but he was away, and I could not see him. It was the superintendent of police who gave me the little information I got. It seems that a peasant overheard two men say—that nihilists were meeting in the forest. Letters were found on them which implicated Vladimir. There was a trial, so it was claimed, and Vladimir was found guilty. I am sure Vladimir would have sent to us if he could."

"You want to get mixed up in any plotting scrape."

"But you will help Vladimir, will you not?"

"What can I do?"

"You can at least stop at Perm and see the governor. It will not delay us long."

"I will do that, certainly; but I don't fancy there is much use talking to Gunlav. He is a stern old soldier and has no sympathy for lovers or plotters."

"But he is just and honorable."

"Yes, I am sure of that."

"Then come. We will go to Perm together and see him."

"Well, I suppose I must do as you say, but we are about ready to start for the Obi. We can stop at Perm for a day."

"That will do."

The preparations were hastily made, and four days more saw them at Perm. The governor was at home and received Mr. Gordon, to whom being an open name (as Gordon is in Russia), Mr. Gordon plunged at once into the matter of Vladimir's arrest.

"That he was arrested, if the circumstances were suspicious, I grant, was proper enough," said Mr. Gordon. "But was there a fair trial? Pardon me if I speak plainly. Your institutions of justice here are quite different from ours at home. I have known where men were hustled off to Siberia with no semblance of a trial."

"But they were guilty," said the governor, with a smile.

"Yes; I believe in all the instances that came under my observation they were."

"It was the same in this case. The Paulpoffs had been using their isolated position for base deals. A circle of the brotherhood of nihilists congregated there. Letters were found upon them. These letters were all signed by Vladimir Paulpoff."

"Did he admit anything?"

"They never do. It is only when a man is captured in the very act of assassination, and he knows he cannot escape the death penalty, that he admits his crime and glories in it. The Paulpoffs denied everything, of course."

"Poor Vladimir! He was as innocent as I am!" broke in Frances.

"Impossible. The letters were proof enough."

"Are the letters here?"

"No, unfortunately, they were carried away by one of the men who escaped."

"When you saw not see the letters?"

"No; I regret that I did not."

"What was said concerning them?"

"Their import was given by Inspector Jansky and Prince Neslerov, who found them. Their testimony so pleased the minister of justice that Jansky has been promoted to be superintendent of the police at Tomsk. You seem to think there is some doubt of the guilt of these people," said the governor, turning to Mr. Gordon.

"For my part I am quite sure they are innocent. My daughter has been interested in them since the railway ran through Perm. It is not like them to plot. They are too simple and—ignorant."

"But Vladimir is not. He is shrewd and intelligent. He has been a reader of books."

"Yes; my daughter furnishes them."

"I am not at all doubtful myself," said the governor, with a grim smile. "Were I I would begin an open investigation at once. But, you understand, the prisoner was a prince and the governor of Tomsk, and the minister of justice has set the seal of his approval on the thing. It is a delicate matter for me to reopen. But I promise you this: I will guardedly look into the thing, and if I see any chance for doubt, for your sake I will do what I can to help the Paulpoffs."

"Thank you. That is all we can ask," said Mr. Gordon. "We may see them at Tomsk. I may ask you to let them know your excellency is working to know the truth?"

"You may."

The interview ended, and Mr. Gordon and Frances continued their journey.

The first person they saw when they entered the train was Neslerov. The mark made by Frances' bullet was still there, but he had not, to all appearances, been seriously injured. He looked seriously at the two travelers, as if wondering when the outbreak of wrath from Gordon would come. But that gentleman walked up to him and held out his hand.

"How do you do, your excellency?" he said. "We are going to Tomsk together, I guess."

Neslerov was almost stunned, but he took the hand. Was it possible that Frances had not told her father of the scene in Paulpoff's cottage?

It was so, and Frances had her own reasons. She loved the liberty she had for years been permitted to enjoy. But she knew that if dangers and narrow escapes came to her father's ears her liberty would soon come to an end.

It was a long journey, and a weary one as well. Day after day they passed through the same scenes, crossed rivers on bridges that had been built by Jack Denton, Frances' playmate, and the strong structures perhaps caused her to think of the hardworking young man who built them and was now planning a very large and excellent bridge across the Obi. But whatever was in Frances' mind did not find expression through her lips, for her father and Neslerov smoked and chatted and played cards with two officers going to garrisons on the border. Frances said nothing more about the prince, for to the end to which they were going he was supreme, and to involve her father with him in a quarrel would have been to invite a disaster similar to that which had overtaken the Paulpoffs.

Day after day Frances leaned her head against the glass window and watched the flitting scenes. At last they reached Irtish and crossed the border into that province, which was almost as much Neslerov's own as though he were a king.

There were but few passengers by the time for the road had not been finished and the train must stop at the Obi. Frances, half-dreaming, lay back looking at the great expanse of tundra, the new villages springing up, the old huts that were now deserted and the waste of railway supplies along the track.

A jerk of the train aroused her father to go into another car and smoke. This left her alone, and she closed her eyes and dozed.

She woke with a start. A hand was on her shoulder. She saw Neslerov bending over her. A smile of triumph was on his face. Frightened, she glanced out of the window. The car was still. She looked forward—the rest of the train had gone!

"What has happened?" she cried, leaping to her feet. "Where is the train? Where is my father?"

"Speeding toward the Obi, my dear," said Neslerov. "Unfortunately, at this point the couplings between this car and the next were broken, and the officers of the train, not missing you or me—for I had just come in with a cup of coffee for you—left us and went on. We are in a wild place, surrounded by various tribes of the remarkable collection of savages over whom I am governor. But I am governor, and if you will obey me I promise that you will reach Tomsk in safety."

Frances leaned back weakly and stared.

"My father gone!" she cried, and as she looked out at the savage faces that passed and looked at the car in wonder she shuddered.

"Unfortunately, your father was in a forward car. It was with his consent I came to you with coffee. Fear nothing, however, for, though we are in a wild region, I am governor and will protect you. I love you, and no harm shall come to you—if you obey me."

(To be Continued Next Sunday.)

HER MISSIONARY EFFORT

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SHE WAS generally considered a harmless little butterfly. There was no denying that she was pretty. There might have been a question concerning her harmlessness, however, in the minds of certain young men of her acquaintance.

After all, though, her little coquetries were of a very transparent and innocent nature, and neither injured her nor any one else very materially.

At last it began to dawn upon the minds of her friends that she was becoming serious and that in all probability her engagement to Arthur Tremont would soon be announced. For once her friends had read the signs aright. Any one with an atom of intelligence could see that Tremont was in deadly earnest, while the gay little butterfly suddenly dropped her pretenses and was quite ready to listen to him whenever he should summon up courage enough to ask her to marry him. It was just at this crisis that she was seized with a desire to become a missionary worker.

It all came about quite accidentally, too. A shower had come up very suddenly when she was passing a church. Even butterflies object to rain, and this particular butterfly had on a gorgeous new dress that would be entirely ruined if it were once deluged. Naturally she rushed into the church for refuge. Once inside, she found that a missionary meeting was in progress and she took a back seat with a very demure and interested expression, though her mind was full of indignant protests against the untimely storm.

At first she heard very little of what was being said. However, the returned missionary was young, enthusiastic and eloquent. He succeeded at last in riveting the butterfly's wandering thoughts and after that she forgot all about the storm. When the meeting was over she found that the storm was over, too, and she walked home, soberly enough, filled with intense admiration for the young missionary, and a great longing to go and do likewise.

Not exactly that, though, after all. Of course she couldn't very well go to India. Her father and mother and her three brothers would never tolerate such an idea.

Then, of course—there were others. She didn't mention Arthur Tremont's name even to herself, but his image was doubtless floating through her mind quite distinctly. No, she couldn't go to India. Still she must do something to work off her missionary zeal.

Fate seemed to favor her. When she reached home she found her pastor comfortably installed in the parlor. He greeted her cordially. No one could help loving her, despite her pretty frivolities and gay trifling. However, it had been impossible to interest her in any manner of serious church work. She would take a prominent stall at their charity bazars and turn over more money than any one else at the close of the entertainments, or she would sing a pretty little love song in a very pretty manner at one of their concerts, but beyond that she absolutely refused to go.

So it is not strange that her dignified minister was astounded by her impetuous recital and her vehement demand for some missionary work at once.

"Of course, I'd like to go to India or China," she said, as he hesitated, "but—but—you see there are reasons why I can't. And so you see you must give me some real missionary work here. Oh, I'm sure you can!"

"Well, perhaps I can," asserted the good man, still a trifle dubiously. "You spoke of going to China. How would you like to try a bit of work among the Chinese here in your own city?"

"Oh!" clasping her hands ecstatically, "that would be perfect."

"Hardly perfect, I think," the minister returned, dryly, "but still if you think your enthusiasm will hold out, I'll install you as teacher in our Chinese department at Sunday school next Sunday."

And thus it was that her missionary work commenced in earnest.

She was considerably disappointed on the first Sabbath to find that her "class" consisted of but one scholar. When she lamented this to her pastor he explained that the first motive of the Chinaman, in coming to Sunday school, was the desire to learn the English language. "Of course, you see, Miss Helen, that a scholar can learn much faster with no one else in the class with whom he must share the teacher's attention. The Chinamen will not come unless we can promise them a teacher apiece. Their primary motive in coming is not what we could wish, but we hope that we may endeavor to teach them some truths eventually. You see we cannot afford to neglect such an opportunity. We do not inquire too closely into their motive for coming, we can only hope to do them good in spite of all obstacles."

"But," protested Helen, "they will not use the Sunday school quarterlies. They have an absurd little primer with English words in one column and Chinese words in another. I spent a whole afternoon studying upon the Sunday school lesson, and I got a frightful headache in consequence. I didn't care a mite about that, though, until I found that my heathen wouldn't look at the lesson. He just pulled out his primer and smiled and said, 'Me read in this,' and he did, too," she wound up aggrievedly, "it was that primer or nothing I soon found, and of course I gave up. I believe that the Chinese are horribly obstinate."

As time went on she found no occasion to change her mind regarding Chang Lee's obstinacy. It was not aggressive, but it was persistent and immovable, as stolid as the eternal hills. At first Arthur Tremont had smiled upon her missionary fervor, but in a few weeks he came to look upon it with condign disfavor.

In her desire to have her pupil progress fast enough to take up the regular lession studied by the rest of the Sunday school, Helen had offered to give him some private instruction whenever he could spare an evening. Consequently, whenever Chang Lee's laundry business would permit, he arrayed himself in his gorgeous Sunday attire and hied himself to his teacher's. It happened invariably that the evening Chang had selected as the time for his free instruction in the English language, also turned out to be an evening when Arthur Tremont had decided to make a call. Tremont had got an unlimited amount of leisure at his disposal, and it was extremely aggravating to find Helen in the library with her time and thoughts all seemingly monopolized by Chang. Of course he could not know that Helen was fully as exasperated at the coincidence of their calls as he himself.

Sometimes Tremont tried to outstay Chang, but in that he failed ignominiously. The Chinese have a patience that is monumental. Chang sat there immovable, placid and impervious, while Tremont fretted, fumed and lost his temper and finally flung himself out of the room in sheer disgust.

Once or twice he plainly told Chang that he would be greatly obliged if Miss Ainsworth could be excused for that one evening from further pedagogic efforts, as he had special reasons for desiring her company. But it was all of no avail. When Chang so elected, no South Sea Islander could display greater ignorance of the English language than he, and Tremont could apparently never make him comprehend that his society could be dispensed with for that particular evening. Indeed, Helen would not allow him to proceed to extreme measures, lest he should become offended and leave Sunday school, in which event she feared her pastor's reproaches.

Yet it really was little short of maddening. Tremont had fully made up his mind to put his fate to the touch and he could find no opportunity for seeing Helen alone. Of course, he could write to her, but that seemed a cowardly way to do, after all; besides not being a coxcomb Tremont was not at all sure of what his answer would be, and he wanted all the advantage on his side that a personal interview and verbal persuasiveness could give him.

Still, Chang was not without his good qualities, although these entirely failed to redeem him in Tremont's eyes. There was no denying that Chang gave liberally when the contribution was taken up each Sabbath; it may even be doubted whether any millionaire there gave more generously than this heathen laundryman.

Then, too, his gifts to Helen Ainsworth must not be ignored. They were endless and varied, and besides, they became a never-ending source of hilarity to Helen's trio of brothers, who insisted upon regarding her missionary effort as a huge joke.

Helen, herself, tried in vain to quench the lavish propensity of her heathen Chinee in the direction of gifts. Her rooms were overflowing with his presents. There was no endless array of paper flowers in all sorts of impossible colors; fans of all tints and dimensions, made, for the most part, out of gorgeous magenta and yellow feathers; handkerchiefs without number; hair ornaments and Chinese oddities innumerable. Helen's rooms looked like a cheap bazar, for her mother had ruthlessly refused to allow any of Chang's presents in any other part of the house.

But his eatables were the worst of all in Helen's eyes. He brought some stuff with an unpronounceable name, which he said was intended to put into soup, and which Helen was deluded into tasting because it looked like a bit of most delicious taffy candy. Its taste belied its looks, however. It tasted like nothing but unadulterated soap. His candy looked enticing enough, but it turned out to be little more than cold fat. Worst of all was the New Year's cake, which he presented to her proudly at Christmas time, announcing eagerly that it was three years old. Its age was evidently a great recommendation. Chang urged her to eat it. Helen remembered former experiences and tried to shirk the ordeal, but butterflies have not much strength of character and so she perforce succumbed. Outside, the cake looked harmless enough, but inside it was filled with pieces of meat and fruit held together by great lumps of cold grease. The minute nibble which Helen forced herself to take nearly proved her death.

But Chang quite capped the climax by his gift on the grand occasion of the Chinese New Year. When he called he found Tremont just being ushered in also. Tremont had vowed that evening to have his talk out with Helen, even if he had to resort to drastic measures. There seemed little chance, however, of his being able to keep his vow. Chang took little part in the conversation, but he sat there stolid and impervious, a perfect wet blanket on any attempt at free conversation. The evening was quite far advanced and Tremont's temper was far from being angelic, when Chang suddenly pulled out a little package and handed it to Helen. "You wearee dis!" The little packet turned out to contain a broad gold ring with cheerful Chinese carvings on it, of scorpions, snakes and lizards.

The sight roused Tremont to action. Did a heathen Chinee have more grit than he? He took the ring gently from Helen's unresisting fingers. "It is a very handsome ring, Chang," he remarked genially, "but you see Miss Ainsworth cannot wear it for she is going to wear one that I shall give her. Aren't you, Helen?" he demanded in a low, passionate voice.

And Helen said "Yes."

Tremont had a little talk with Helen later when Chang had considerately betaken himself and his rejected present away. "I say, Helen, I think that you can find enough field for your missionary energies in reforming me. Send in your resignation as teacher of Chang tomorrow, won't you, dear?"

And Helen promised.

THE MAGIC SHELL.

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

(Written for Sunday Gazette.)

For her alone he toiled, and deemed it sweet—
The burden of hard labor in the mine,
Or climbed the pole or swept the busy street—
Nor stopped to weigh the coarse work or the fine.
All toil was honey to the man who worked
For her dear self, the treasure he had found;
He never stopped for other dreams, nor shirked,
Grim labor's brunt above or under ground.

For him alone she kept her smiles the best,
And fairest roses on her blushing cheek;
For hom alone she lined the home-like nest
With softest down, nor ever stopped to speak
Of other joys—for he was all to her,—
The man who'd crowned her as his very own,
The only man whose step her heart could stir
To swifter throb, because 'twas love's atone.

No kingly ones had sweeter joy than they
Who dwelt secure within love's rosy fold,
Replete with golden sunshine every day,
Beyond nor dreams or touch of baser gold.
No canker worm had power to dispel
The charm they knew, and smiling heaven blest
Across their parth no shadow ever fell,
Nor chilling wind could reach their cosy nest.

And these are but the common sort who find
Life's purpose not in power or pelf
Nor give to fellowmen the bitter rind,
And keep the luscious fruitage all for self.
Love shrines the way these travelers of life
Tread heart to heart adown the mystic path;
Love keeps them lovers in the midst of strife,
And brings no sorrow grim for aftermath.

To Find What Stuff Dreams Are Made Of.

"In a dream I perceive objects and there is nothing there. I see people. I believe I am speaking to them and hear them answer me. When I awake all has disappeared, people and things. What does it mean?"

"Is there not" he asks, "a certain sensible matter present to our eyes, to our ears, to our touch during sleep as well as during our waking moments? Close your eyes and pay careful attention to what passes in your field of vision. Many people say that nothing happens. But little by little you can distinguish many things at first only a black depth; then points of light upon it which come and go, rise and fall; or sometimes a thousand colors appear and play in whirls of luster. This is the practical material of which our dreams are fabricated.

"Again the ear also has certain intelligent sensations difficult to isolate and perceive while awake, but which detach themselves clearly during the slumber. Sometimes, too, we hear, while sleeping, the sounds of the exterior world, the crackling of the fire, the rain which strikes the window, the wind playing upon its garnet up the chimney. These are converted into conversations, songs, cries, music and the like, as the case may be.

"As to touch, people often dream that they are floating through space. Now, if you will analyze this dream you will have no difficulty in tracing the workings of your mind in producing it. Your mind was aware of the fact that you were not touching the ground. Since it did not think you were asleep, it did not take the best explanation, hence, naturally, it concluded that you were floating in the air. When you dream that you are trying you feel yourself working with one side, and this side you will invariably find coincides with that which experiences the real sensation which the bed gives your body. This sensation gives rise to the dream."

COMICS

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MR. BINGS AND THE TWENTIETH CENTURY HAIR TONIC.

MONDAY—You're quite sure it will do the work?

TUESDAY—Well, Mary, I am going to give it a trial.

WEDNESDAY—Great, ain't it! How do I look?

THURSDAY—Gee whiz. Almost a foot over night.

FRIDAY—BRIDGET—Sure an' it 'taint Mr. Bings, its a wild man. Police! Police!

SATURDAY—COP—I'd shoot, but I don't know where to aim. I can't see anything but hair.

HOPELESS.

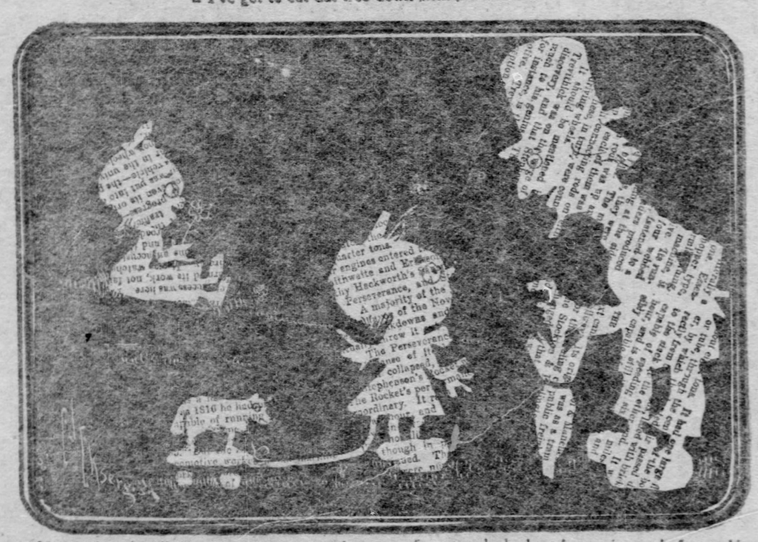
RASTUS—I want dat coon, but I guess I don't git him if I've got to cut dat tree down with *dis* hatchet.

A LITERAL TRUTH.

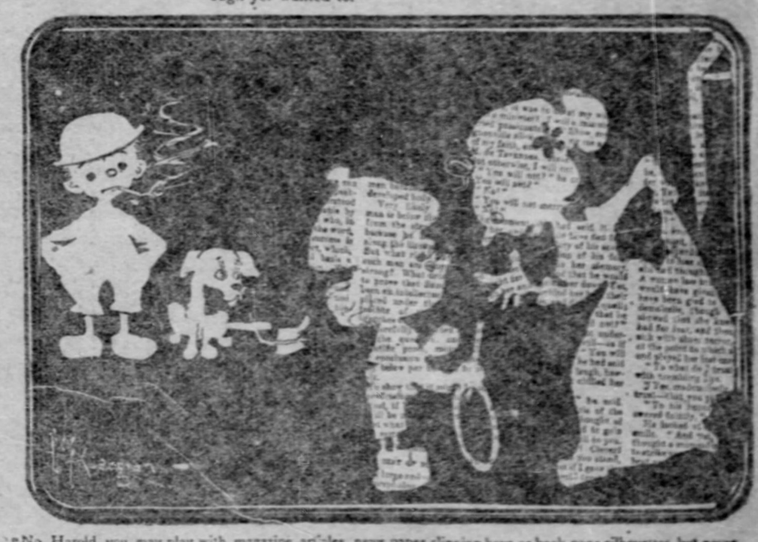
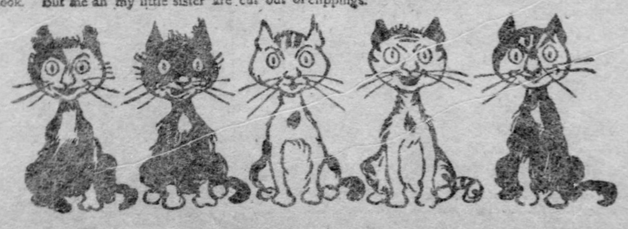
THE OFFICE BOY—No, the editor ain't in. He's just takin' a month off.

VERY ANXIOUS.

LITTLE BACKBAY—My ma won't let me fight.
TOUGH KID—Well, what do ye tink of dat', just as ough yer wanted to.



"My grandpaw is a dictionary page; my pawpaw is cut out of a geography book; an' my mawmaw is from a history book. But me an' my little sister are cut out of clippings."



"No, Harold, you may play with magazine articles, news paper clipping boys or book page silhouettes, but never with those blank page creatures."